

Haiku a Day

It's on time this month

Who are you and what have you

Done with the real Tom?

Thomas L. Kula
P.O. Box 1124
Ames, IA 50014-1124

Issue 9: March 2006

Thomas L. Kula
The People's Republic of Ames

One night during my radio show, as I'm wont to do, I was randomly looking through Wikipedia, reading whatever interesting articles came up. One evening, I came across the entry for *Samizdat*: the illicit, often hand-copied literature that worked its way through the underground in the old Soviet Union. I thought that it would be a neat basis for a collaborative work: something copied out by hand and distributed one-by-one through the mail.

I haven't worked out the details, but if you are interested in this idea, send me an e-mail.

— Thomas

P.O. Box 1124
Ames, IA 50014-1124
<http://kula.tproa.net/had/>
kula@tproa.net

Downloadable version available at website, or if you really want me to send you one, send me your address, maybe a stamp too. I enjoy getting mail as much as I enjoy sending mail.

1 March 2006

A helpful Tom hint:
If cheese smells a wee bit off
It's not fit to eat.

26 March 2006

Job applications
I know I'm a good person
So just hire me

27 March 2006

Photons zoom through space
A minute fraction of them
Give to you a star

28 March 2006

Lines become a grid
Blossoming black and white stones
The ancient game Go

29 March 2006

Gigs of parity
The raid array is building
I must wait hours

30 March 2006

The power flickers
I hover anxiously to
Shut down my machines

31 March 2006

A loud boom outside
Muffled, off in the distance
Wonder what it was

20 March 2006

What can I offer?
Can I make a better world?
Will it overwhelm?

21 March 2006

Hottie in the bus:
Tonight's CyRide driver had
Some kick-ass blue hair

22 March 2006

Dust on the book shelves
Falling upon stacks of tomes
Envelope of earth.

23 March 2006

Seasons are changing
Snow gives away to the rain
Scarves to umbrellas

24 March 2006

I crave a pizza
During my radio show
Every Friday

25 March 2006

Fareway Grocery
I used to go with my Mom
I shopped there today

2 March 2006

Laptop goes freaky,
Router doesn't want to start
Curse Carl Adams.

3 March 2006

In the Friley depths
Comes the sound of Trivia
KQ2k6!

4 March 2006

Move that bus you wimps!
Six can pull a CyRide bus.
My screaming helps them.

5 March 2006

Recovery day
I'm groggy at a meeting
And skip another

6 March 2006

So deathly sleepy
Why is my stupid office
Not the Land of Nod?

7 March 2006

Brief hail of white peas
A sudden March thunderstorm
A sign blows away.

8 March 2006

Bright balloon array
A monkey descends slowly
Simian air lift

9 March 2006

Brother's b-day gift
Sent a day late in the mail
Better than he does

10 March 2006

An afternoon thought
Becomes a night time cookout
Pea salad galore

11 March 2006

Warm but cloudy skies
I walk through the waking park
Awaiting summer

12 March 2006

Miraculous day!
My livingroom is now clean.
The Gods themselves gasp.

13 March 2006

Wind is cold again
I sleep with the window up
My cocoon of warmth.

14 March 2006

Describe a circle
Find the ratio within
Three point one four two

15 March 2006

I leave work early
Feeling crappy all day long
Sleep the day away

16 March 2006

A world full of snot
Head cancer is my ailment
My lungs hate me now

17 March 2006

Schaumberg royalty
Books of stamps come in the mail
A gift from afar.

18 March 2006

A voice of a frog
Graces the late night air waves
Sounds funny to me

19 March 2006

A few hundred march
And that is just here in Ames
Now we must get more