

HAIKU A DAY

The end of the year

Relaxing, yet full of things

Appointment book full

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Sorry for the delay on this issue, getting settled in, unpacking, and finishing up *Late Night Thinking 8: Gumption* has occupied most of my time. But it's all good, LNT comes out next week, I'm mostly unpacked, and I finally uploaded moving photos:

kula.tproa.net/photos/2011/moving-to-nyc/

Until next month, and next year, enjoy.

— Thomas

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Download this and previous HADs at the website, so you can print out your own (DIY, yeah!) or if you want me to send you one, send me your address, and maybe a stamp if you are feeling nice. Or send me something you've made — trades always appreciated, postcards are nice too.



Thanksgiving Pie, 24 November 2011

kula.tproa.net/photos/2011/11/20111124-thanksgiving-pie/

1 November 2011

The list grows longer
Of things I must go pick up
This weekend, the store

2 November 2011

Hear the traffic go
Even at night, the city
Moves with urgency

24 November 2011

Planing for the day
Lots of food, taking some naps
And Lord of the Rings

25 November 2011

Fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck
What the hell is wrong with you
Why do you hate me, back?

26 November 2011

Out of bed today
For maybe twenty minutes
I curse all pinched nerves

27 November 2011

Stuck in bed all day
Isn't as fun as it sounds
Some day I'll get up

28 November 2011

To the door! Made it!
The journey to work and back
An epic mission

29 November 2011

A quiet globe glows
Casting light upon the ground
A tree loses leaves

30 November 2011

Always crave pizza
I should be eating healthy
But there's pizza, man

3 November 2011

Sink faucet, dripping
Handle's delicate dancing
Try to make it stop

4 November 2011

Like a child, lost
Had that pen for many months
Used it, forgot it

5 November 2011

The gnome grows absurd
Without a lawn, it suffers
By a flower pot

6 November 2011

That lamp works, makes light
The switch, broken, always on
Useless, not enough

7 November 2011

Under dark corners
The dust of a thousand years
Silently waiting

8 November 2011

New box of paper
What joy will you bring to us
Five thousand canvas

9 November 2011

Apartment basement
Holding many secret things
I seek the laundry

10 November 2011

Gas hisses. Release.
Chilled water and a few shakes.
Press lever for fun.

11 Novemeber 2011

One hundred year grime
Tunnels the color of mud
Grease and gunk built up

12 November 2011

With a wary eye
At the apartment fuse box
Plugging more stuff in

13 November 2011

How long did that take
Weird scaly thing up above
Found in my bathroom

14 November 2011

There, dully thudding
A monster behind my eyes
Begone, foul demon

15 November 2011

The simple joy found
When I can walk to errands
During my lunch break

16 November 2011

Spy a lonely bench
Huddled alone by a light
Nobody sitting

17 November 2011

Subterranean
Highways, stretching the city
Going here and there

18 November 2011

Yearning of a tree
To feel sunlight and water
It bends, so slowly

19 November 2011

Not broken, just off
A few fine adjustments fix
What was once rubbish

20 November 2011

A slip, and it breaks
Shards of glass, the kitchen sink
Shoulda bought plastic

21 November 2011

Like a hug, reverse
A towel fresh from the dryer
Wrapped bundle of warmth

22 November 2011

Done now with shopping
And I should put things away
Recliner beckons

23 November 2011

Anticipation
Giddy thoughts growing, waiting
Release an idea