

Haiku a Day

Yellow, gold and red

Leaves softly falling about

Whisper of Winter

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Mathom House at Ypsi-Edge | The People's Republic of Ames

The month of September the Dreamland Theater in Ypsilanti did a movie night series featuring the four Billy Jack movies. Each Monday's haiku this month is inspired by that night's movie.

The first week of October has brought out the changing of the leaves here in Ypsilanti. While it may be nearly 80 outside as I type this, hints of cool nights, piles of crunchy leaves and pumpkin pie dance in my head.

— Thomas

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Download this and previous HADs at the website, so you can print out you 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.

1 September 2007

Nearly a year past
I filled a pod with much junk
And now it is back

2 September 2007

Cool September morn
Cyclists ride through the country
Legs moving them far



Shrine to Billy Jack
The Billy Jack Appreciation Movie Series
Dreamland Theater
Ypsilanti, MI

<http://kula.tproa.net/photos/2007-09-ypsi/>

24 September 2007

Mine eyes have seen the
Glory of the coming of
Billy Jack's Fury

25 September 2007

Sprinklers on wet grass
Spray me waiting for the bus
And making no sense

26 September 2007

It's morning again
And bus riders dodge traffic
In Ypsilanti

27 September 2007

Tangy vinegar
Transforms the mundane
Into pickle joy

28 September 2007

Another Friday
The weekend looming head
I leave work early

29 September 2007

Spinning fire orbs
Describe an arc in the night
Whirling and twirling

30 September 2007

I can remember
Thirty days hath September
The rest eludes me

3 September 2007

Here comes Billy Jack
Doing what has to be done
Hope, where others fail

4 September 2007

A cup, a plate, spoon
You have served my dinner well
Rest now in the sink

5 September 2007

I hate you, alarm
Sonic scream searing slumber
Ruins my good dreams

6 September 2007

Run! For the bus comes
Down the avenue quickly
Pause, and it is gone

7 September 2007

Who keeps the blanket?
Where is it when I'm away?
Lying on my couch.

8 September 2007

The crunch of gravel
Quiet in the morning light
A path to nowhere

9 September 2007

At the light of dawn
The new day stirs, waking up
Quiet grows busy

10 September 2007

One calm, one fury
At the Freedom School they meet
Strong against the town

11 September 2007

A zephyr stiring
Dances past my window shades
Clatter in the wind

12 September 2007

Tape library sad
It can seek but it can't grab
IBM fixes

13 September 2007

"Seek the K-Mart sign
That will get you to my place,"
I tell Mom and Dad

14 September 2007

Water flowing on
Passes by a mill making
True Apple Cider

15 September 2007

Sitting on a hill
Behold our mighty tower
It gives us water

16 September 2007

Mom and Dad have left
On to Canada they go
While I do laundry

17 September 2007

Stay calm, Billy Jack
To find your true inner self
Seek the Fourth Level

18 September 2007

I should buy a bed
My couch has served well these years
But I'm getting old

19 September 2007

Potato! Sublime!
O, what mealy love you hide.
Crisp skin, soft inside

20 September 2007

My tire was sad
And I was late getting up
It has been that week

21 September 2007

With a bluish glow
A lamp illuminates me
Guarding my table

22 September 2007

As I am walking
Someone calls me Dumbledore
I'm weirdly happy

23 September 2007

The sound of Autumn
Crunching leaves beneath my bike
Trees slowly sleeping