

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

# Haiku a Day

Off to Michigan

A home in Ypsilanti

And new life for me

Issue 17: November 2006

Thomas L. Kula  
The People's Republic of Ames

Well, folks, I finally got the gumption to pack up my infrastructure and move 500 miles away to Ypsilanti, MI, to take a job at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor. After 28 years of being an Iowa, I'm now a Michigander (I guess). I've already verified with my new boss that I will not be required to point to where in the mitten I live.

Surprisingly, my entire infrastructure made it out, in one form or the other, and my car did not explode on the way out (my father and brother were taking bets on how far it would make it). I'm sure I'll be unpacking for a long time, but I'm getting settled in, and tomorrow go in for my first day of work.

So, if you ever find yourself in the Ypsilanti/ Ann Arbor area, be sure to drop me a line.

— Thomas

[http://kula.tproa.net/had/  
kula@tproa.net](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. Of course, I have no idea what my address may be at this point....

1 November 2006

Some spiffy new gloves  
Warmer hands while out riding  
Now my legs are cold

25 November 2006

After some hard work  
My living room is now bare  
The upstairs is next

26 November 2006

Velvet mist pours down  
A damp grey November day  
Winter holds a bit

27 November 2006

A beerless Waldo  
Is there anything more sad?  
The Universe weeps.

28 November 2006

End of an era  
Time passing at ISU  
Flows for me no more

29 November 2006

Good bye, my fair pod  
All my stuff I shall not see  
'Til Ypsilanti

30 November 2006

My oven survived  
For five years without cleaning  
Yet I clean it now

19 November 2006

Mom's Cinnamon Rolls  
A tasty treat from back home  
Have some with coffee

20 November 2006

Flurry of boxes  
Most of my books are away  
Sad book shelves abound

21 November 2006

Important stuff box  
Things I must not lose track of  
Essentials of life

22 November 2006

Flutter of boxes  
Bringing order to chaos  
My life in small cubes

23 November 2006

Thanksgiving alone  
A feast among the boxes  
Not as good as home

24 November 2006

Goodbye my fair couch  
Away in Ypsilanti  
I will next see you

2 November 2006

Fly to Ann Arbor  
I arrive after midnight  
Planes make me sleepy

3 November 2006

Michigan likes me  
They have offered me a job  
I think I'll accept

4 November 2006

A growl of thunder  
Rampaging waters swirl  
The toilet goes flush

5 November 2006

Dance of the hours  
One becomes two becomes three  
As clock hands gyre

6 November 2006

Great grimacing gears  
Knashing and tearing metal  
Tin parts, can opened

7 November 2006

Little night lite shine  
Alone in the night, your bulb  
Keeps away the dark

8 November 2006

Colocation found

My machines will have a home  
I need to find one.

9 November 2006

I am moving soon  
Must enjoy all of Ames that  
I then will not have

10 November 2006

Six years has been fun  
But Michigan calls to me  
I must heed its song.

My last day will be  
November the Twenty-eighth  
Two-thousand and six

11 November 2006

Putz around Des Moines  
Waldo seeks an apartment  
And finds Mars Cafe

12 November 2006

Lights on the tower  
Beating out an endless tune  
Beacon to the sky

13 November 2006

New computer parts  
I put together a box  
To send off to Flint

14 November 2006

My pod arrives  
I fill it with heavy crap  
Next life: collect stamps

15 November 2006

Dear AT and T  
Your website does not like me  
I do not like it

16 November 2006

The Loch Laverne swans  
Floating on slimy waters  
Beauty above filth

17 November 2006

Old crumbling brick wall  
Squishy clay becomes hard rock  
Which time turns to dust

18 November 2006

My empty garage  
Floor I have not seen for years  
Now can see the light