

Haiku a Day

A perfect fall day

Cool weather, apple cider

Thirty new haiku

Issue 3: September 2005

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Hey, we've made it to the third month. That's a quarter year. Spiffy.

Next month I'm participating in the National Novel Writing Month — <http://www.nanowrimo.org/> — at least, if I can come up with a plot before November. 50000 words, 30 days, not a problem, right?

Enjoy.

— Thomas

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Downloadable version available at website, or if you really want me to send you one, send me your address, maybe a stamp too.

25 September 2005

Table after rain
Drops of water speckle it
Now my butt is wet

26 September 2005

Things to think about:
Seven-Eleven chopsticks
Why do these exist?

27 September 2005

Fire engines howl
Racing past me down the street
Into the fire

28 September 2005

Free junk food at work
Temptingly there, so I eat
Now my tummy hurts

29 September 2005

Happy organ songs
Sweet music in a dim room
Mates of State are good

30 September 2005

To make a pencil:
Think of all the stuff you need
And the stuff it needs

19 September 2005

Black plaid black great kilt
As dark as my blighted soul
Perfect for curling

20 September 2005

Clear starry fall night
Each star so big yet so small
I am but a speck

21 September 2005

Curling injury
A sore sholder all day long
It's lame but it hurts

22 September 2005

Salada green tea
Sucks so much it's not funny
Throw that box away

23 September 2005

Late night vendo land
Tasty snacks, comforting lights
Screw you, nutrition!

24 September 2005

Broasted potatoes
Someone somewhere is eating
Now I am hungry

1 September 2005

Motorcycles blare
Loud noises zip down the street
I hate those damn things

2 September 2005

Books placed everywhere
Stuffed wherever they could fit
A shelf full of joy

3 September 2005

Ugh, fucking raisins
You looked like cranberries there
Now my muffin sucks

4 September 2005

Dry garbonzo beans
Look like tiny little brains
Much loved by zombies

5 September 2005

The Day of Labor
We gave to you the weekend.
Long live the Wobblies

6 September 2005

Tea in a plain mug
Not as neat as a tea set
I guess it will do

7 September 2005

Paintings on the wall
Some are cool, some are not so
All are someone's work

8 September 2005

Sky dark, day is night
A ferocious storm blows through
Mother Nature wakes.

9 September 2005

Football tomorrow
Drunken morons fill the streets
Why am I in town?

10 September 2005

Water glass moisture
Condensation in the heat
Muggy night outside

11 September 2005

Battle's Barbeque
Your sign still says Blimpies Subs
Update it perhaps?

12 September 2005

History Majors
But not cool ones, stupid ones
Mouth diarrhea

13 September 2005

Stuffed grape leaves are good
I should learn how to make them
And not get from can.

14 September 2005

Bundled newspapers
A stack there for recycling
Yellow and musty

15 September 2005

A clean living room
It rarely happens to me
But I enjoy it

16 September 2005

Sweater weather starts
Leaves start falling to the ground
Fall peeks into Ames

17 September 2005

A mass exodus
Raindrops falling from the sky
Now I sit inside.

18 September 2005

Back tire was fixed
But blew out on north Hyland
So buy a spare tube