

Haiku a Day

Clouds majestically

Float across the evening sky

Watching them, I'm still

Thomas L. Kula
P.O. Box 980461
Ypsilanti, MI 48198-0461

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I'm off to Chicago tomorrow, but tonight, it's all haiku.
Well, that, and laundry.

— Thomas

<http://kula.tproa.net/had/>
kula@tproa.net

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.

1 March 2009

Hidden highways snake
Passages long lost to light
Where does that vent go?

2 March 2009

Time flies left unwatched
Observed slows to a dead crawl
Don't look and work ends

27 March 2009

Alluring popcorn
Complex in simplicity
Corn heat salt and eat

28 March 2009

Ears plugged, sounds muffled
The grocery store in a daze
Need more apple juice

29 March 2009

What soft from the sky
Falls upon the late March ground?
Snow, for one last turn

30 March 2009

Blue and white tiles
A sign of sanitation
Cleanliness abounds

31 March 2009

How does it grow right?
The skin of an apple fits
The fruit perfectly

21 March 2009

I sleep the day through
And read Wikipedia
Sometimes, I find food

22 March 2009

My laptop is full
There's no more room for stickers
Need another one

23 March 2009

Ears full, my humming
Resonates inside my head
An organ for me

24 March 2009

The doctor's office
Nurse gags me with a q-tip
At least it's not strep

25 March 2009

Back to work today
Still out of it, but better
Flee the apartment

26 March 2009

A knot I don't know
The instructions don't make sense
My mind is tied up

3 March 2009

Brain wandering on
Tuesday nothing to do day
It snaps, I go off

4 March 2009

The gaze through the screen
Interrupted by old smears
I need to clean it

5 March 2009

First class lever sharp
Slides through paper in a snap
I salute scissors

6 March 2009

Open bottles quick
Flick of the wrist, second class
Ease of use abounds

7 March 2009

The lever third class
A stick, some bristles, and work
A sweeping idea

8 March 200

A rock in my shoe
How do those ever get in?
My mind is baffled

9 March 2009

Solid sand gets snapped
Two halves and some sharp shards fall
I need a new plate

10 March 2009

A walk in the rain
Water flowing past my feet
The streets glistening

11 March 2009

The skies above clear
The wind, emboldened, screaming
Shouting out my name

12 March 2009

In a funk walking
A coney beckons, plate lands
Happy for a bit

13 March 2009

The rains are gone but
The ground is still squishy wet
Shoes keep my toes dry

14 March 2009

Hold a rope at one
Go around the circle full
Twice pi you have gone

15 March 2009

Ten folks bike polo
The sun shining the day warm
Outside is so good

16 March 2009

On nights like tonight
I feel like my apartment
Is just for my stuff

17 March 2009

On a cool spring night
Idiots drunk and braying;
I bike around them

18 March 2009

A spiral quickens
Steel held back fully released
The recliner sighs

19 March 2009

I almost stay home
Too many meetings today
I leave early, though

20 March 2009

Oh sweet! I'm Sick Tea!
Tea, lemon, ginger, honey
Good for what ails ya!