

Haiku a Day

Commit to paper

Remember where you put it

And forget all else

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New month, new Haiku a Day. Fall is near, and I can almost taste the apple cider.

— 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.

1 August 2009

A storm, nothing
An industrial specter
I watch from a chair

2 August 2009

Don't you try it, punk
Steal my bike, get a beatdown
Your karma tarnished

3 August 2009

Sleep late, still tired
The week just new already
Promises to blow



Ann Arbor Bike Polo:
Where polo scars last for life

25 August 2009

A sudden craving
Ice cream, waffle cone, two scoops
Where did that come from?

26 August 2009

A twist, a turn, fold
Once flat, boring, regular
Now a complex form

27 August 2009

A hint, trees turning
Whisper that fall is coming
“No summer!” I shout

28 August 2009

Summer never came
And a torrent of water
Washes up for fall

29 August 2009

Threads unraveling
Order into disorder
I need some new socks

30 August 2009

So much is built on
A chemical reaction
Liquid becomes stone

31 August 2009

Outside the sky dims
And pockts of light turn on
My heart grows brighter

4 August 2009

Stickers that don't peel
Making my life difficult
A needle helps out

5 August 2009

If you cease to fork
This library will screw you
It gives me much pain

6 August 2009

Dream reality
Beating real reality
The brain playing tricks

7 August 2009

Late night restarting
Servers getting upgraded
AFS runs smooth

8 August 2009

Cleaning the kitchen
A fine thing for one to do
But then dirty it?

9 August 2009

Holing up today
AC on, dim lit reading
A cave of coolness

10 August 2009

Cold fingers clasping
Open and close, bend and fold
Without me, doors stick

11 August 2009

Packets, screaming, slam
A network out of its mind
My island, battered

12 August 2009

A picture conveys
Words describe what is hidden
Both here devastate

13 August 2009

That shelf, once a tree
That tree, once naught but a seed
That seed, once a star

14 August 2009

Friday afternoon
Nothing done, nothing to do
The weekend, lets go!

15 August 2009

Early morning gump
Quickly halts from a breakdown
So I take a nap

16 August 2009

Carpet fuzzies roam
In that under-slumber land
Dark, unknown, hidden

17 August 2009

This week, I don't know
I'm not sure I'm feeling it
The weekend, far off

18 August 2009

Doctor Krakkers cures
The hunger growing hours
His crunch is your cure

19 August 2009

Sometimes force gives strength
Other times it brings ruin
Do not confuse them

20 August 2009

The throwdown happens
Mad haters dising the Mug
Scoring stupidly

21 August 2009

Having urges to
Do some weird networking stuff
Thankfully, I stop

22 August 2009

It takes but a glitch
Many find their day ruined
At MACC twice today

23 August 2009

Starting as an itch
Then a fever joins the fun
Coughing, oh what fun

24 August 2009

Staying home today
Sleeping for hours, and then
Laundry, oh what fun