

Haiku a Day

Rain serenades me

Lulling me to sleepful peace

Washing away cares

Thomas L. Kula
P.O. Box 7417
Ann Arbor, MI 48107-7417

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Mathom House in Midtown | The People's Republic of Ames

Last evening, I visited the Dreamland Theater to listen to Laura Barrett perform. Amazingly beautiful music, and I highly recommend her CD *Earth Sciences*. You will not be disappointed. Afterwards Laura and her companion AJ stayed around a bit and a group of us had a lovely chat before they had to leave for NYC.

Things like this make me love this city.

— 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 May 2008

Pizza with perverts
Where the phrase “snowball fight” takes
A whole new meaning

2 May 2008

Thoughts of bookshelving
Whirling through my puny mind
Ideas flash and fade

3 May 2008

The banner is wrought
Paint and canvas, drying slow
Tomorrow it flies



While I did take the elevator to the mezzanine, I alas did not find any bon bons, super or otherwise.

**Newark Penn Station
Newark, New Jersey**

<http://kula.tproa.net/photos/afskbpw2k8/>

25 May 2008

A day of crashes
My bike suffers at polo
And my body too

26 May 2008

Warm still air moves in
Breathing sultry hints of a
Warm summer to come

27 May 2008

Frost tonight, they say
Perhaps that breathing was just
Summer's labored breath

28 May 2008

My life in boxes
Paths narrowly wandering
Don't unpack, make forts

29 May 2008

The breeze disturbing
The shade over the window
Wakes me up early

30 May 2008

I have made charcoal
I hate cleaning the oven
Can't robots do this?

31 May 2008

Totally done now
Boxes packed, hauled and lifted
And now to unpack

4 May 2008

In Ypsilanti
Amazing people making
Awesome things happen

5 May 2008

Filling up with stuff
My apartment slowly goes
Into clutteriness

6 May 2008

I awake refreshed
The sun shining warm, brightly
And life in the air

7 May 2008

Oh what pain it is
Having a lovely hammock
And only one tree

8 May 2008

Alas the pickle
Dropped on the floor becomes sad
No longer wanted

9 May 2008

With each tick the clock
Discards a second of time
Future, present, past

10 May 2008

The joy in filling
Empty bookcases makes me
Feel glad in my heart

11 May 2008

Time passes slowly
Until I need it to stop
And zooming it goes

12 May 2008

I see the giant
Large, unmoving, and quiet
Before it wanders

13 May 2008

The Shelves of Weird hold
Mysteries from all over
Or junk that I have

14 May 2008

I'm craving a malt
I don't have the gumption to
Get ice cream right now

15 May 2008

Dust, floating slowly
A giant whirlwind moves
It tickles; I sneeze

16 May 2008

The happiness from
A well made veggie spring roll
Is one of beauty

17 May 2008

Back and forth and back
Hauling crap I should throw out
I should use fire

18 May 2008

Oh back! You hate me.
Hours of lifing stuff has
Really pissed you off.

19 May 2008

"Oh, just for a bit"
At the Corner Brewery
Turns into hours

20 May 2008

Newark, New Jersey
What more could this one say, than
Newark, New Jersey

21 May 2008

In cells I'm roaming
Traipsing across site to site
Meander and look

22 May 2008

Wandering New York
An hour spend searching for
Apple in a cube

23 May 2008

Hoboken I roam
An afternoon getting lost
Then some cheap pizza

24 May 2008

At home I arrive
The journey done, travels gone
Now once more I rest