

HAIKU A DAY

There's cider out there

Essence of apple, compressed

A gift from Nature

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

It's Fall, I have real apple cider. Not much is wrong with my world.

— 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 September 2010

Hours in the car
Michigan to Iowa
Makes one glad to stop

2 September 2010

First too hot, then cold
This blanket lacks in-between
Half on, half off works

Taco Tour Tres Special Haiku
kula.tproa.net/photos/2010/20100918-taco-tour-tres/

Dos Hermanos	The word frijoles Is a key thing to know here Carne otherwise
Los Amigos	Off in the distance At the end of a long road Los Amigos sits
La Fiesta Mexicana	Nestled on Cross Street Fiesta Mexicana Potato tacos
Taqueria La Fiesta	La Fiesta Calls Taqueria though, this time Lime is what makes it
La Casita	Cold Lemonade Served near the end of the ride Tastes like delicious
Pacific Beach	The sand put out front Not a beach but lends flavor Building colorful
Corner Brewery	Drunk Munks await us T-shirts, cards and sitting down I want a nap now
Finale	Taco Tour Tres Too totally tubular Trashes this tire

24 September 2010

Molasses flowing
Goes faster than this machine
It crawls and I sigh

25 September 2010

The cold drawing near
Causes me to draw inward
I go out refreshed

26 September 2010

Alluring orange juice
Drawing me out of the house
These cravings are weird

27 September 2010

With a snap, cold falls
The degrees sliding downwards
Pulling leaves with them

28 September 2010

Squinting at the sky
And when did it start raining?
This should not surprise....

29 September 2010

Having broken this
We try it again to see
If the breaking stops

30 September 2010

Glad to close windows
The house, once cool, now grows warm
Winter's on its way

3 September 2010

Wireless almost
An ethereal yoga
Just to get signal

4 September 2010

The day dawning cool
I'm thankful for the weather
In a goofy suit

5 September 2010

Things slower today
Welcome from running around
To sit and find calm

6 September 2010

Hours and miles
Wind behind me, like a trail
Between there and here

7 September 2010

Bored with newspaper
I attempt to make a hat
Have no head for it

8 September 2010

I'm on vacation
And yet my brain won't turn off
Just go to sleep, brain

9 September 2010

Hours spent coding
At my local coffee shop
Strangely relaxes

10 September 2010

Unsure what to eat
The number 10 satisfies
Coney islands rock

11 September 2010

Today I will Clean!
Okay, instead I will just clean.
Give me a break, 'kay?

12 September 2010

Back in the saddle
After an absence too long
It feels good to ride

13 September 2010

Ten days off work
And I forget what we do
Read e-mail, I guess

14 September 2010

My brain turns to mush
As this insipid song plays
Cork my ears oh please

15 September 2010

The healing power
Better than all medicines
Perfect, simple soup

16 September 2010

Divebombing house fly
Pulls up, lazy spiraling
Leave my airspace now

17 September 2010

The afternoon drags
Delaying still the weekend
Soon that breaks, it's here

18 September 2010

The day is too packed
And there is no tomorrow
To do all these things

19 September 2010

Wandering Pittsburgh
There is topography here
All of it uphill

20 September 2010

I am on the bus
And using the internet
I love the future

21 September 2010

Going overboard
Is easy when making soup
Use your biggest pot

22 September 2010

The draw of cider
Starts its yearly temptations
Call of doughnuts strong

23 September 2010

Summer, a last burst
Bright blue skies and warm breezes
Give a last hurrah