

Haiku a Day

The calendar turns

The days of Spring grow anew

And the Earth wakes up

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It promises to be in the mid 50s today, and sunny. Later, there's five hours of banjo music. Could life get any better?

— Thomas

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Download this and previous HADs at the website, so you can print out you 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 2008

Layers of paint hide
Years of time that pass on by
Hidden, locked away

2 March 2008

I am watching pie
And now I am craving pie
Damn you, Alton Brown

3 March 2008

Benadryl sweet dreams
My aunt is evil and can
Turn night into day



Flight of the Igor A2 Bike Polo, 16 March 2008

<http://kula.tproa.net/photos/2008-03-16-polo//>

25 March 2008

Seed laying dormant
Waiting for the right moment
Springing into life

26 March 2008

A robin flutters
Along the branches of a tree
I'm longing for Spring

27 March 2008

Pillow, softly sit
On the couch blankets pile
Warm, comfy sleep time

28 March 2008

The leaf that quenches
Hot or cold, a tasty treat
Tea: drink of the gods

29 March 2008

Parking lot biking
Testing out a new cycle
It hasn't broke yet

30 March 2008

The parking garage
Rings with the sound of polo
Watch your head, its short

31 March 2008

Thunder rolling through
Gentle rain falling softly
The Earth waking up

4 March 2008

Technology moves
And what was once a god is
Cast into the pit

5 March 2008

What words, forgotten?
What thoughts gone forever?
What dreams, dim and lost?

6 March 2008

Battery low, sad
Jitterbug electrons now
Dance a slow tempo

7 March 2008

A tiny bright star
Guiding me all the way home
Polaris, my light

8 March 2008

Short and stout teapot
See it there, handle and spout
Tip, and pour it out

9 March 2008

Soup! A Miracle!
Simple but complex. Tasty.
A pot of goodness!

10 March 2008

A lesson I've learned
Six post-midnight espressos
Really fucks your sleep

11 March 2008

The Great Wofflelon
Elder god of clean bath towels
And fuzzy slippers

12 March 2008

Beacon in the sky
On the tower you give light
You say stay away

13 March 2008

Little wall standing strong
Struggling to hold back the earth
A flower pokes through

14 March 2008

Circle ratio
Irrational, transcendent-
al, easy as pi.

15 March 2008

Though the winds may blow
A fair spring day in my head
Sunshine and cloudless

16 March 2008

Yarn tightly twisted
Woven into a warm scarf
Flapping in the wind

17 March 2008

The paint peeling off
Reveals bricks from long ago
And layers of time

18 March 2008

Off to Jupiter
And Beyond the Infinite
Good night, A. C. Clarke

19 March 2008

The disk to mirror
Has been dead since who knows when.
Shabby: suck acme.

20 March 2008

Spring in Michigan
One brief day of nice weather
Then tomorrow: snow

21 March 2008

Thick and stifling
Snow falls from the sky above
Piling on the ground

22 March 2008

The snow is melting
Rivulets become rivers
How lovely the splash

23 March 2008

In the sky a kite
Struggling, wanting a new life
Straining to break free

24 March 2008

Swiftly falling rock
Rolling, skipping, of the cliff
Flying to a splash