

Haiku a Day

In Midtown I live

And my fondness keeps growing

Fair Ypsilanti

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

I'm mostly done moving into my new apartment in the Midtown neighborhood of Ypsilanti. I absolutely love my new place — it is close to the Ugly Mug, to good Chinese and Mexican food, my favorite Coney, and a park, downtown and pretty much things I like to do. There are few things that make me happier than building and filling new bookcases.

— 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 April 2008

People are morons
Even more so on this day
Why must they do this?

2 April 2008

Will tulips yet grow?
As the ground is warming up,
And the worms dancing



Bike Ypsi Festival 2008 Start of the Community Ride 4 May 2008

<http://kula.tproa.net/photos/2008-05-bikeypsi/>

24 April 2008

A zen frame of mind
Wandering across the new thoughts
Pondering strange forms.

25 April 2008

The bold weekend starts
Laying ahead of me, young
Ready to relax

26 April 2008

A day of bold plans
Gone to a comfy sofa
You steal my gumption

27 April 2008

Mallets don't belong
In some places my dear friends
Like in my front wheel

28 April 2008

A crafty mind thinks
A banner bright in my head
For canvas I seek

29 April 2008

Swirling bubbles swarm
Lifting dirt off of my shirts
Whisking it away

30 April 2008

Tomorrow I move
Thankfully I have a month
Since I've packed nothing

3 April 2008

Deep below, lava
Churns and stirs, rising, falling
Fires in the deep

4 April 2008

Wandering orbits Comets dancing in the sky
Looping through cold space

5 April 2008

Corner Brewery Alive, the sounds of banjos
Funds for the Freighthouse

6 April 2008

Famished, exhausted
Scarfig down a bit sandwich
I'm sleeping early

7 April 2008

The waters bubble
Lapping at Riverside Park
Washing age away

8 April 2008

Tea, you give me life
On this world I could not be
But for this sweet drink

9 April 2008

A serene figure
Looking down from the bookcase
Frozen, ceramic

10 April 2008

Water softly falls
To dampen the street below
Cars zooming along

11 April 2008

The sound of people
Enjoying the weekend's start
Filling me with calm

12 April 2008

An idea forming
Quickly grows, colors blossom
Go forth, laminate

13 April 2008

Bike polo today
I played a couple hours
I'm totally beat

14 April 2008

Wireless laundry
Soapy suds and internet
This is the future

15 April 2008

Why frost? Why why why?
It's the middle of April,
Won't you go away?

16 April 2008

Bibbling bubble
Babbling brook bounces between
Big blunted boulders

17 April 2008

When pigs have been passed
The night flashes red and blue
As Joe runs a light

18 April 2008

The night draws open
A pot of tea is enjoyed
The breeze cools my drink

19 April 2008

The life of a worm
Chewing dirt, making tunnels
Wriggling in the ground

20 April 2008

Brothers Love and Hate
It looks like Hate is on top
Love wins in the end

21 April 2008

Tiny humming sounds
My fridge is staying chilly
It wants me to know

22 April 2008

In the small hours
The world is dark and quiet
And so far away

23 April 2008

Toast, glorious toast
Maillard explains, wires make,
You pop up in need