

# HAIKU A DAY

There — a hint of spring

Winter, now fading away,

Gives a last hurrah

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I love winter, and cold weather, but there is a point each year when I long for spring, and nice walks outside, bike rides that aren't miserable, the farmer's market and fresh produce, and bike polo in the outdoors, where it's supposed to be played. After one final eight inch blast, Winter, I hope, has left Ypsilanti.

— 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.



Ypsilanti from the top of Sherzer Hall, EMU

<http://kula.tproa.net/photos/2010/20100217-sherzer-hall/>

22 February 2010

With heavy snowfall  
My bloodpressure rises as  
Idiots abound

23 February 2010

There in a window  
“As Seen On TV Sold Here”  
That’s a product now?

24 February 2010

The life of a mug  
Full of hot, cold, maybe soup  
The mug stays the same

25 February 2010

The sun does not rise  
It’s caused by the Earth spinning  
Yet I see a rise

26 February 2010

Go away devil  
The little imp in my head  
A headache headache

27 February 2010

Song stuck in my head  
A pleasant tune but no words  
It is maddening

28 February 2010

February done?  
Where the hell has this month gone?  
Feel cheated somehow.

1 February 2010

A reading backlog  
And yet, I’m filled with boredom  
Too many choices?

2 February 2010

A pot on the stove  
For hours on a low heat  
Contents abubble

3 February 2010

“Ah-ha” I can say  
The drowsy morning waking  
Making my brain work

4 February 2010

Hands soaked in water  
They get wrinkled and gritty  
Once dry they’re restored

5 February 2010

A bad week ending  
And a day without working  
Makes my mood lighter

6 February 2010

A wall of music  
Solid sound pushing your ears  
Stops. Quiet deafens

7 February 2010

There’s an easy way  
When you’re picking up spilled pins  
If there’s a magnet....

8 February 2010

Drip ... drip ... drip ... drip ... drip ...  
I can not make the sound stop  
Drip ... drip ... drip ... drip ... drip ...

9 February 2010

Like a soybean sponge  
Absorbing all kinds of stuff  
Tofu, you suck well

10 February 2010

Calm in a large space  
Squished becomes hot and angry  
Compression of gas

11 February 2010

Quarter explosion  
Coins spilling across the floor  
Collect for laundry

12 February 2010

Swaying in the breeze  
A slender wire moving  
Makes a twisty path

13 February 2010

I wish for pickles  
And yet no pickles arrive  
What's wrong with this world?

14 February 2010

Some nights I go on  
Wikipedia wanders  
Where weird paths emerge

15 February 2010

The world, upside down  
Different, exciting, new  
There yet never there

16 February 2010

Simple yet complex  
Can openers mesmerise  
My beans are open

17 February 2010

High on Sherzer Hall  
Look down on Ypsilanti  
Absorb its beauty

18 February 2010

Soft in the distance  
I hear a car horn honking  
Over and over

19 February 2010

Tidy grows messy  
The neverending battle  
Fought against clutter

20 February 2010

A day of errands  
When finished gives a sense of  
Productivity

21 February 2010

No wheel, no polo  
Instead, some photography  
I'm trapping photons