

Haiku a Day

I'm riding along

The placid Huron River

A cool Saturday

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St. Joshua Norton Press
Mathom House at Ypsi-Edge | The People's Republic of Ames

Okay, helpful tip: don't bike from Ypsilanti to Ann Arbor
and then drink a large iced mocha.

Bad idea.

Trust me.

— 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.

1 April 2007

Ypsilanti streets
Growing quiet in the night
The city's dull roar

2 April 2007

Early to bed, say?
I tried that, now I'm awake
It's 10, not sleepy

3 April 2007

Sitting by the pond
I see geese jump and take flight
Into the night sky

4 April 2007

At my apartment
The water laps at old trees
Dripping with green moss



Gallop Park
Along the Huron River
Ann Arbor, Michigan
5 May 2007

<http://kula.tproa.net/photos/2007a2-detroit/>

26 April 2007

Oh Thursday Thursday
A yabba yabba blursday
Okay, that's enough.

27 April 2007

All of the hotties
Here at the Mug are smokers.
This makes me feel sad.

28 April 2007

Ducks chase each other
As the Huron flows by them
I watch from a bench

29 April 2007

A leaf whirlpools down
An iron storm drain grating
Water gurgles by

30 April 2007

Crabapple blossoms
Tempt me with a sweet fragrance
As I head from work

5 April 2007

Brushing by green grass
The snow whirls in the wind.
Spring pauses for now.

6 April 2007

Generator roars
A puff of black smoke rises
Load testing at MACC

7 April 2007

A Saturday night
Staring at dumps for hours
Not those dumps, sicko.

8 April 2007

Sunday afternoon
Vacuuming the living room
This vac really sucks

9 April 2007

Yerba mate drink
On the third steep in my press
Cool emerald green

10 April 2007

My cell phone locked up
Asking for a PUK
For a second time

11 April 2007

Leaving on a jet
Tomorrow in the morning
Going to Des Moines

12 April 2007

Airlines suck goat ass
Randomly canceling flights
Now I sit and wait

13 April 2007

Flashing by my eyes
Twenty-four frames per second
Still becomes active

14 April 2007

Tearing up the floor
Dancing at my friends wedding
Now I want more cake

15 April 2007

Monterey stuffing
Whenever I visit there
I eat way too much

16 April 2007

High up in the clouds
A place where birds can not go
The sun beams brightly

17 April 2007

Looming high above
Stacks of pans, precarious
Danger when I cook

18 April 2007

A cat placidly
Saunters past a line of cars
Sniffing the tires

19 April 2007

Ride to Ugly Mug
On a beautiful evening
The bus takes me home

20 April 2007

Bicycle to work
Coming home is easier
Since it is downhill

21 April 2007

I think of Bob Ross
On Saturday afternoons
Happy little trees

22 April 2007

Caressing my face
The spring breeze brushes past me
Racing to the sky

23 April 2007

A weeks cooking turns
Into leftover dinner
Bits of this and that

24 April 2007

I need bookcases
I consult the internet
It knows where they are

25 April 2007

I am bored tonight
So I drink tea at the mug
Take that, stupid sleep