

# HAIKU A DAY

From the sky it sinks

A hard water that feels soft

I look, it covers

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

Remarkably, typing “2010” came fairly naturally. Much more quickly than I would have expected.

— 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 December 2009

Excitement brightens  
And in its way lights the path  
Pale in its guidance

2 December 2009

“I am become cake,  
Tasty snack of tasty snacks  
Look at me and nosh”

3 December 2009

The water swirling  
Does not wash away my sins  
Unless dishes count



Water Street Property Walk

<http://kula.tproa.net/photos/2010/20100102-water-street/>

25 December 2009

The cutting cold wind  
Causes haste going one way  
Pause in the other

26 December 2009

Well the well's now well  
From the dark depths come water  
A mighty trickle

27 December 2009

A compact order  
Piles become folded, packed  
The airy grows dense

28 December 2009

I missed you, coffee!  
Six days I've had but water  
Slumping in my mug

29 December 2009

Organization  
At least the promise of it  
Fills me with much joy

30 December 2009

The cold settles in  
Ready to stay, patiently  
Waiting out its time

31 December 2009

Farewell to the aughts  
I'm glad that I lived through them  
When I'm an old man

4 December 2009

In bringing order  
There is chaos revealing  
A crimp in the plans

5 December 2009

Standing twelve hours  
Walking about, helping out  
The Shadow Art Fair

6 December 2009

The day starts anew  
I wonder where my shoes are  
Oh, under the chair

7 December 2009

Under too much stress  
It reacts with a loud snap  
Making power safe

8 December 2009

Stuff high on a shelf  
All self-inflicted *mathom*  
No will to toss it

9 December 2009

Trite arithmetic  
Making my brain curl up  
Sums not adding up

10 December 2009

My old age revealed  
Too much cheese upon my plate  
A younger self weeps

11 December 2009

A cold universe  
Metal grinds eternally  
Sweeping out the time

12 December 2009

Some simple errands  
End up taking forever  
Driving me insane

13 December 2009

Solitary leaf  
Steadfast and not giving up  
Winter does not sway

14 December 2009

Thinning to strengthen  
A sinuous arc, deadly  
At the edge force falls

15 December 2009

What is in this box,  
And why do I still have it?  
Less junk, my new goal

16 December 2009

From below the ground  
You're torn, ground and made to stand  
Gypsum, I salute!

17 December 2009

Detergent freezes  
A fact that's useful to know  
When it's cold outside

18 December 2009

A gnawing pressure  
Creeping, hiding, dark ichor  
Jumps alive, ear ache

19 December 2009

Tea keeps me alive  
That in such a simple gift  
Should be that power

20 December 2009

The world becomes bright  
And what was once elusive  
Suddenly appears

21 December 2009

The morning hour  
Appearing before it should  
Awake before dawn

22 December 2009

Year's last day of work  
Is not making me feel like  
Doing anything

23 December 2009

Iowa below  
Welcomes with a winter storm  
Dancing in the sky

24 December 2009

Village full of life  
Frozen in time, shrunk and still  
Exist, fade, exist