

Haiku a Day

The city at night

People passing endlessly

Small lights in the dark

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You will probably be curious why this issue is a double issue, and why there are no haiku the first week of September. Some of you know this already, but for others, my father passed away 31 August 2008. It was sudden, but not surprising, since he had been in poor health the past couple of years. And, he went quickly, at home, and with Mom, which is all he ever wanted. The amazing number of people who did amazing things for my family has been incredibly humbling, and I'm glad for all of it.

So, by the time I returned to Ypsilanti and got settled back in, August was more than halfway gone — so instead of sending two issues out with so little time between them, you got a little wait and then a double issue. I hope you enjoy it.

— 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 August 2008

Falling waters hush
The sound of nature living
A rainbow pleases

2 August 2008

Produce brightly sits
The bounty of Nature shown
The market this morn

LAST BUS
TO YPSILANTI
ALLEYCAT BICYCLE RACE 11 OCT 2008

STARTS: 7 pm
The Diag, Ann Arbor
Registration starts at 6:30

ENDS: Recreation Park, Ypsilanti

COST: \$10 day of race
\$5 if you RSVP before the 4th

QUESTIONS
SEE: <http://ypsiraces.tproa.net>
RSVP / : ypsiraces@tproa.net

We love checkpoint volunteers - e-mail if you can help!

26 September 2008

Debate droning on
Neither filling me with hope
I'm used to it now

27 September 2008

A state of boredom
Nothing sounds interesting
And so on, endless

28 September 2008

Sad socks growing holes
Showing toes, needing mending
Heel unraveling

29 September 2008

Strangely sore I wake
Wondering what I did that
Makes my body gripe

30 September 2008

Doughnut! The word joy
A simple pastry I love
Plain, unassuming

3 August 2008

Sticker sticker there
Why you stuck upon the chair?
Do you find that fair?

4 August 2008

As August anew
Arranges accordingly
All act anxiously

5 August 2008

The current flowing
Lights glowing, the machine wakes
Starts humming; thinking

6 August 2008

Little tiny plums
Drip dropping juice on the ground
The ground takes a drink

7 August 2008

Thursday stretches out
Long, extended, never ends
I'd maim for a nap

8 August 2008

I see a star, bright
Burning with a quiet heat
In the sky so cold

9 August 2008

Streets crumble, skies burn
Whailing and gnashing of teeth
I am out of cheese

10 August 2008

Dancing in my head
Visions of cinnamon rolls
I'm in bed, sighing

11 August 2008

The light blinks, they're off
The morning rush exploding
Traffic on the street

12 August 2008

Peas peas peas I love
Tiny green spheres of pure joy
Plain or in salads

13 August 2008

The bus rushes by
Plants bow in passing as to
An ancient queen

14 August 2008

Soft, quiet humming
Roasting, making beans tasty
The fragrance divine

15 August 2008

A sight to behold
Morning, starting, a new day
Life is glorious

16 August 2008

The night sky explodes
Fireworks at Frog Island
Bright colors, loud sounds

19 September 2008

Winding to an end
The week reaches Friday
The people rejoice

20 September 2008

Trees prepare to sleep
Evening sun shines, last bright rays
Highlights their colors

21 September 2008

Wheels spinning chain whirrs
Feet pedal a long cycle
Mallet hitting ball

22 September 2008

Simple words: crock pot
Yet from you comes food divine
For good food, add time

23 September 2008

I sing a song: beans!
Glorious simplicity
A meal for the gods

24 September 2008

In your head, lurking
Pressure building in dark caves
Weary, sore, headache

25 September 2008

Robot Ninja fights
Saving the folks of Ridgway
When friends die, he feels

12 September 2008

I know it comes soon
And in time I will hate it
But now, I embrace

13 September 2008

Rain, drenching, falling
Running in streams down the street
Faint rivers, fading

14 September 2008

Rain will not stop us!
There are tacos to be had,
Even if we're damp

15 September 2008

O, blinky light dead!
Rain and grit have destroyed you
Can you be rescued?

16 September 2008

Hunger's a strange pain
Fading in and out, sharp, dull
I should eat dinner

17 September 2008

Planning a long ride
Details take a lot of time
At least there's coffee

18 September 2008

You lost the tape, MACC
I can see it, you scanned it
Why can't you find it?

17 August 2008

Seasons are shifting
Days drawing closed earlier
Autumn awaits us

18 August 2008

The whirlygig comes
Gears gnashing spinning maelstrom
The smell of oil

19 August 2008

It is new shoes time
The sole worn, holes pushing through
I must let them go

20 August 2008

Pillow curled tight
Reveals a neck that's scrunched up
Bent, twisted, painful

21 August 2008

A whirling coil
Spins in a magnetic field
Pushing electrons

22 August 2008

The sky sighing soft
Releases warm breath, pausing
Before the rain starts

23 August 2008

Dancing in the air
A spider dangles, twisting
Weaving a fine web

24 August 2008

The pressure holding
Mixing gases and liquids
Makes bubbly water

25 August 2008

Wire, twisted, bent
A flat coil holding tight
Paper stuck within

26 August 2008

Stacks of boxes make
Finding something in a box
A dull painful task

27 August 2008

Apples gone sour
The mother broods murkily
Hiding in the jar

28 August 2008

Shiny steel surrounds
Separate strange screwdrivers
Sitting still, singing

29 August 2008

Oh, the long weekend
Stretched gloriously ahead
Ripe with potential

30 August 2008

I'm lost, wandering
Floors of books spread before me
A grin on my face

31 August 2008

Pizza aftershock
My stomach unhappy as
I start a new day

1 - 6 September 2008

No haiku

7 September 2008

Asleep, the rain starts
A grey day as I awake
Brightens to deep blue

8 September 2008

Leaves falling softly
Growing wet as rain comes down
Fall's foundation starts

9 September 2008

I think of cider
Of apples hanging, juicy
Swaying in the breeze

10 September 2008

Of cooler weather
Getting out sweaters and scarves
And dusting off gloves

11 September 2008

Nights woken by frost
The air crisp, clean, breath fogging
Nose burning with cold