

My 1965 Geo-Adventure in haiku

Day 1: June 18, 1965 (Friday)

west rather than east
across the Mississippi
into great unknown

Day 2: June 19, 1965 (Saturday)

approaching Wyo.
(Nebraska) are these mountains?
and Lloyd says: "uh, no..."

Day 3: June 20, 1965 (Sunday)

A haiku for this day:

Casper, Wyoming
getting the lay of the land
next to a mountain

And another haiku that came to me in my sleep:

Casper Wyoming
arrival in wild wild west
camped in city park

Day 4: June 21, 1965 (Monday):

The news of the day, in haiku:

from Casper Mountain
clouds have finally cleared - sighted
first snow-capped mountain

Day 5: June 22, 1965 (Tuesday):

The news of this day, in haiku:

Buffalo Bill Park
we're surrounded by mountains
making progress - next?

Day 6: June 23, 1965 (Wednesday):

The haiku of the day:

Geology first taste
measuring and sampling
slippery when wet

Day 7: June 24, 1965 (Thursday):

In today's news:

Yellowstone in June
sitting around the fountain
waiting for face-full?

Day 8: June 25, 1965 (Friday):

In today's news:

anticipation
cloudiness obscures Tetons
patience is virtue

Day 9: June 26, 1965 (Saturday):

Today's haiku, 56 years later (in 1965, I had never heard the word "haiku" - or Ukiah, for that matter):

summer in Wyo;
flooding rivers, muddy roads
be patient, my son

Day 10: June 27, 1965 (Sunday):

And the haiku for today:

not quite summer here
in spite of calendar date
lilacs good omen

Day 11: June 28, 1965 (Monday):

Two haiku entries, for today, because it was so special!

patience has paid off
rivers calmed down, roads have dried
Tetons have appeared
Bonus, just 'cuz...
fifty-six years hence
Tetons still look wonderful
might say, simply Grand!

Day 12: June 29, 1965 (Tuesday):

Only one haiku for today, but also special:

east of Jackson Hole
drove past Gros Ventre Slide and Lake
to Upper Slide Lake

Day 13: June 30, 1965 (Wednesday):

And another haiku:

wading ice-cold creek
hiked past summer elk pastures
magnificent views!

Day 14: July 1, 1965 (Thursday):

Yet one more haiku:

Wind River Mountains
Green River Lakes to Powell's
Grand Canyon voyage

Day 15: July 2, 1965 (Friday):

The haiku machine continues:

Hanging out Jackson
City Square, trashy novels
the place to be seen

Day 16: July 3, 1965 (Saturday):

The haiku:

waiting for 'angels'
from hell - still wonder - so what?
disappointment (not!)

Day 17: July 4, 1965 (Sunday):

The haiku factory is running low on fuel:

this space is for hire

too many haiku today
brain is full - need nap

Day 18: July 5, 1965 (Monday):

The haiku resumes:

ticks, spiders, insects
and lizards - keep them for what?
and why? and how? what?

Day 19: July 6, 1965 (Tuesday):

The haiku resumes:

Mail Cabin Canyon
did not find the right outcrop
but enjoyed the view

Day 20: July 7, 1965 (Wednesday):

More haiku activity:

Forest Service camp
close to town attracts locals
pulled our stakes, dropped tent

Day 21: July 8, 1965 (Thursday):

Another haiku offering:

pesky mosquitoes
drive us away from our rocks
little but mighty!

Day 22: July 9, 1965 (Friday):

Haiku time:

for once mosquitoes
stayed away, let us do task
that's once in a row!

Day 23: July 10, 1965 (Saturday):

Haiku time:

"what you got in there,
rocks?" trucking guy wants to know
never gets old

Day 24: July 11, 1965 (Sunday):

Haiku (wow!):

vultures circling
fell through, down eighty-foot cliff
landed in bushes

Day 25: July 12, 1965 (Monday):

Here's another haiku:

nine thousand feet up
sleeping bag closer to fire
temp down to forty

Day 26: July 13, 1965 (Tuesday):

Here's yet another haiku:

one day, two sections
caught 10-inch rainbow first cast
moose-marsh too

Day 27: July 14, 1965 (Wednesday):

Here's more haiku fun:

flat tire, LaBarge, mail
brownies and bird books from home
what more could I want?

Day 28: July 15, 1965 (Thursday):

Do wacka do, haiku:

tourist clothes, skeeters
Medicine Bows, Laramie
and on to Denver

Day 29: July 16, 1965 (Friday):

Big city haiku:

witness to car wreck
went downtown, swam in the pool
sampling Denver

Day 30: July 17, 1965 (Saturday):

Man about town haiku:

accident report
Longmont, Boulder, foreign girls
head is still swimming

Day 31: July 18, 1965 (Sunday):

Not much happening haiku:

four weeks of Newsweek
cures me of real world
preferring mountains

Day 32: July 19, 1965 (Monday):

Happening haiku:

back to Wyoming
Denver and Boulder were nice
mountains are nicer

Day 33: July 20, 1965 (Tuesday):

Epiphany haiku:

University
Laramie more my style and size
like Grand Forks, Bozeman

Day 34: July 21, 1965 (Wednesday):

Miscellany haiku:

no rocks in Utah
well not the right ones at least
abandoned coal mine

Day 35: July 22, 1965 (Thursday):

Miscellany haiku:

Fontenelle Gap ranch
home-made ranch stew? no, Chinese
still salivating

Day 36: July 23, 1965 (Friday):

Lip-smacking haiku:

ranch watermelon

and Dad's old-fashioned root beer
still dehydrated

Day 37: July 24, 1965 (Saturday):

Recovery haiku:

one point three three bucks
bought big breakfast in old days
skinny as rail then

Day 38: July 25, 1965 (Sunday):

Still-recovering haiku:

free haircut from Pete
plus greased boots, bad cheap movie
Kemmerer Sunday

Day 39: July 26, 1965 (Monday):

Comic-relief haiku:

trip to Uintahs
no outcrop, road out, car stuck
back to Kemmerer

Day 40: July 27, 1965 (Tuesday):

Bad day, good night haiku:

beavers stopped us twice
forded stream with Ford, got stuck
shooting stars fixed all

Day 41: July 28, 1965 (Wednesday):

Just-in-time haiku:

Ford Galaxie not
meant for driving over rocks
almost lost gas tank

Day 42: July 29, 1965 (Thursday):

Time-to-end-this haiku:

Elk Valley moose watch
irony lost on dim moose
uncomprehending

Day 43: July 30, 1965 (Friday):

Tick-tock haiku:

kicked out, no t-shirts
civilization exists
at Jenny Lake Lodge

Day 44: July 31, 1965 (Saturday):

Almost-ready-to-head-back haiku:

Inspiration Point
up Cascade Canyon five miles
very inspiring

Day 45: August 1, 1965 (Sunday):

NOW-ready-to-head-back haiku:

Creampuff Mountain top
all west Wyo mountains seen
plus mother bear, cub

Day 46: August 2, 1965 (Monday):

Big-letdown haiku:

abruptly ended
how and when did we return
is that all there is?

epilogue haiku:

1965

*notebook ends in cliffhanger
did he find meaning?*

(I'll let you know...)

For the full-text version, see <http://mystory.philfarq.com/> and scroll down to "Here's my Notebook..." to find the current revision