

It is past 6 pm and I am just getting around to composing my post. The haiku itself popped right up first thing in the morning, but fell near the bottom when I tried to prioritize for a warm, beautiful day.

busy day ahead
I, calendar dependent;
sparrows nest

I haven't found anything in the classics to indicate that scheduling was a concern in imperial Japan. The closest I could find to a comment on human busy-ness is this, from Buson:

Chrysanthemum growers—
you are the slaves
of chrysanthemums!

Birds are busy, of course, especially early morning and dusk, but at least they don't need a calendar (not to mention Notifications) to remind them of what to do next. Issa noticed:

The woodpecker—
still drilling
as the sun goes down.