St. Joshua Norton Press PO Box 250138 New York NY 10025

Haiku a Day

End of the first half

The year's all down hill from here

Enjoy the summer

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St. Joshua Norton Press

Mathom House by the Cloisters |The People's Republic of Ames

There's a guy who runs a little juice cart randomly in my neighborhood: he squeezes various citrus juices in front of you, adds ice, you hand him three bucks, you enjoy. It's gotten to the point now where I don't even have to say anything, when I walk towards him, he automatically starts cutting up grapefruit.

You will remember last month my description of the digital stroke my computing infrastructure had in June. The one side-effect of this that affects $Haiku\ a\ Day$ is that the haiku for the 14th didn't get backed up before the stroke occured, and I have no idea what it was. So, it stands bare in mute testament to all the bits lost in the past.

— 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 June 2013

Day-off grogginess Sloth becoming a headache Too much sleep can hurt

2 June 2013

Sitting on the train A book on a tiny screen I love the future

Avocado Eggs

Amusingly, my last recipe I included in the back of a *Haiku a Day* involved avocados. These are pretty easy, and despite my worries that cooked avocado becomes bitter (I remember reading that somewhere), these turned out very well.

Take an avocado, split in half and remove the pit. Scoop out a little bit extra avocado flesh, then crack open an egg and put it in the hole. Salt and pepper, bake in a low oven (250F) until the egg is set how you like it.

You will either want to use small eggs, or perhaps separate the yolk from your egg and use that. Or not care that you get egg white all over your baking sheet.

24 June 2013

Thinking of slicing
The optimum tofu slice
Divide evenly

25 June 2013

The craving of crunch But not from chips, or crackers, An apple, maybe?

26 June 2013

Pretty blue flower Waving in the wind, happy Doesn't have to work

27 June 2013

A drunken moth swerves Slamming into the light bulb Evolution screwed

28 June 2013

Forty-four years past No longer do we stand by Tonight, we fight back

29 June 2013

No gumption today Become a sloth, stay in bed No accomplishments

30 June 2013

In the Sun, waiting Following a line down Fifth Marching with Trevor 3 June 2013

Where am I? What's this? The brain all fuzzy barely Remembers the pants

4 June 2013

A ream of paper Blank slates, five-hundred ideas Waiting to be filled

5 June 2013

The wire, curled A resounding thud, just right Pages together

6 June 2013

A bend and a crease Pages becoming booklets Simple is complex

7 June 2013

Powdered plastic bits With intense heat dots take form Words appear from dust

8 June 2013

Hottest cop ever I want to get arrested Throw the cuffs on me

9 June 2013

Dreaming of cheesecake But savory, with salsa Sick but alluring 10 June 2013

The day unfolding A list of things to get done Checkmarks are success

11 June 2013

Fluent in nonsense The mutterer ambles by Not sure what he wants

12 June 2013

Dude on the subway Your dancing is very good Early morning joy, not

13 June 2013

Down the Village A late night pizza craving Joe's of Bleeker Street

14 June 2013

LostHaiku

15 June 2013

A digital stroke Years of bits in the darkness Go! To the backups!

16 June 2013

Rebuilding things sucks There is a silver lining Lucky with timing 17 June 2013

A digital stroke Symptoms include sleeplessness Some anxiety

18 June 2013

A sigh of relief As my home directory Comes back in one piece

19 June 2013

Hearing a whisper I look at my computer The volume turned down

20 June 2013

Capitalism! It's cradle I roam freely Later there's a bell

21 June 2013

A timeless debate And a common sense answer Rarely workable

22 June 2013

Just one more chapter Was my call to sleepytime — Three chapters ago

23 June 2013

A sprinkling of dust A faint taint on the bookshelf Annoying to clean