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

Haiku a Day

Napping and zineing

Two of my favorite things

Made my day today

Issue 84: June 2012

St. Joshua Norton Press

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

As I'm writing this, I'm starting my 34th year, which I happily spent doing two of my favorite things: taking naps and working on zines.

— 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 2012

In a fusion kiln Vast photons are exploded Breaking the morning

2 June 2012

Sometimes I wonder What the trees are whispering Wood conspiracy



Marching in the NYC Pride Parade
The Flatiron Building
24 June 2012
kula.tproa.net/photos/2012/2012-pride/

24 June 2012

A ream of paper Contemplates dictionaries Why is that word 'ream'?

25 June 2012

Not having a car Has cut down my NPR Listening quota

26 June 2012

The breeze feels so good But drying out my eyeballs Is there no pleasure?

27 June 2012

All of a sudden I realized that I'm not Sweating like a duck

28 June 2012

It seems insolent A rock, millions of years old Kicked by a child

29 June 2012

A late night snack rears An ugly head, gnawing deep Grinding the stomach

30 June 2012

With shallow movements A dance with the intestine Keeping it happy 3 June 2012

Deadlock: Need coffee No coffee, so go to store Need coffee for that

4 June 2012

On the way to work I wrote a perfect haiku And then forgot it

5 June 2012

Wrapped in a blanket Against cold it does not feel An old computer

6 June 2012

Of elevators I'm devising strategies Lofty ambitions

7 June 2012

City's summer breeze A stuffy subway station The train, rushing in

8 June 2012

A shade canopy In reducing the sun makes A million of them

9 June 2012

Blank sheet of paper Stunning, white; a thick black line Exploding, brilliant 10 June 2012

I want some waffles But have no iron to make And this makes me sad

11 June 2012

I dream of syrup Still craving waffles, I must Get a pile soon

12 June 2012

Standing guard, a bug Sitting on the window sill Its friends are outside

13 June 2012

How does one wash a Window five stories up? It bugs even me

14 June 2012

A bus, kneeling down Sighs as it offers people A place to rest feet

15 June 2012

In falafel, life Dear sweet delicious life, with Tahini on top

16 June 2012

Barely visable Spots in my camera lens Driving me batty 17 June 2012

Breezy, or quiet? Two ends of the fan spectrum Science has failed us

18 June 2012

It's the worst tickle
The back of the throat alarms
Sinuses explode

19 June 2012

A false winding up My tick-tock spring was going Before unhinging

20 June 2012

Fierce intensity
With rays blinding in the sky
The Sun, overhead

21 June 2012

Comet Mulberry Intersummer voyage hits Planet Myhat

22 June 2012

Nice kitchen towels Soon become bad at my place No fault of their own

23 June 2012

Dish soap on my hands Weirdly makes them feel dirty That would seem broken