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

Haiku a Day

Regular pattern

But look closely, the few blips

Reveal all detail

Issue 86: August 2012

St. Joshua Norton Press

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

Fall is here, and I, for one, am very glad for it. Windows open, nights cool, the tastes of fall harvest appearing in the market. Days shorter, the year winding down, and I am very happy.

— Thomas

http://kula.tproa.net/had/kula@tproa.net

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 2012

I need photo prints A bunch of pictures to hang De-barren my walls

2 August 2012

Sometimes I'm early First one into the office Dim, I make coffee

3 August 2012

Glides by gracefully Seconds before I get there Sub disappointment



The Listserve #InternetPicnic
26 August 2012
kula.tproa.net/photos/2012/20120826-internetpicnic/

25 August 2012

Thinking of objects
And more objects of objects
Then my mind objects

26 August 2012

First, not enough tape And then, after buying some I find seven rolls

27 August 2012

The Hudson calms me Placid waters drain my stress; Breeze invigorates

28 August 2012

Students have returned And they are all in my way Grumpy old man mode

29 August 2012

Three balloons escape Denied freedom for so long Go stratospheric

30 August 2012

Thumper, not booting Oracle tech replaces Nearly everything

31 August 2012

Today I crave Fall: Cooler weather, harvest foods Hot cider, doughnuts 4 August 2012

Why am I awake? It's the weekend, stupid brain, So go back to sleep

5 August 2012

Once you crave breakfast There is no satisfaction Until there's breakfast

6 August 2012

A walk clears the mind A blank slate, traquil and calm Now ideas can form

7 August 2012

Of all the socks lost Not one of them is ever A sock that I hate

8 August 2012

High into the air Landing before we know it A short airplane flight

9 August 2012

Dinner with a friend After eating way too much Walk to burn it off

10 August 2012

Delta's distant voice There's no flight for me today Rescue me, Amtrak

11 August 2012

Thoughts turning to kale Strong, leafy vegetable Full of nutrients

12 August 2012

Joy that clean sheets bring Crisp and cool yet warm, inviting Lull into slumber

13 August 2012

Cutting oneself, bad. Cut when there is vinegar? It's just that much worse

14 August 2012

On the way to work Reading a book; words enter Sticking to my mind

15 August 2012

Sticking yet not stuck Hold with firmness, yields with touch Masking tape. I'm bored.

16 August 2012

Cereal. Say it. Soft and flowing, a whisper Not crunchy, tinkle

17 August 2012

Tonight, I go out!
But movies here, and take out.
Lure into staying

18 August 2012

The past ten minutes
The band in the park has played
The same four phrases

19 August 2012

I need more gumption Every weekend morning Results in sleeping

20 August 2012

An amusing graph Up on my cubicle wall Always makes me laugh

21 August 2012

There is sometimes in Work, relaxation; the mind focused — unburdened

22 August 2012

Brief cacophony Sudden, and then it is gone The neighborhood still

23 August 2012

Weird noises from pipes Now how I want to wake up Be calm there, shower

24 August 2012

Cutting board, wood grain Grooves from a thousand cuts stack Worn away by time