

# HAIKU A DAY

At the last minute

One is forced to concentrate

And do the best work

Thomas L. Kula  
PO Box 980461  
Ypsilanti MI 48198

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Mathom House in Midtown |The People's Republic of Ames

Back from Iowa, which was an amazing trip. Before any of you read this, it will be time for Shadow Art Fair, which I will have a table at with zines and photo prints. In typical fashion, I'm scrambling around putting everything together at the last minute, so until next month, enjoy.

— Thomas

<http://kula.tproa.net/had/>  
[kula@tproa.net](mailto: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.



2010 Cranksgiving in June

<http://kula.tproa.net/photos/2010/2010-cranksgiving-in-june/>

1 June 2010

Along the river  
Grasses swaying in the breeze  
Waving to the fish

2 June 2010

Hard and unyielding  
Meets soft, sensitive and tender  
Staple in my foot

24 June 2010

The cut of mustard  
Burning a hole in my head  
Strong yet flavorful

25 June 2010

More running, scrambling  
Readying for tomorrow  
Make a list, check it

26 June 2010

Seven, coming out  
Gather food in the hundreds  
Pedal for others

27 June 2010

Growing grey, the skies  
Opening tormenting us  
Rain flies, falls and fades

28 June 2010

Normally silent  
Now you cry out as you bend  
This hinge, annoying

29 June 2010

A deep growl rings out  
Sputtering, coughing, unwell  
My car is crappy

30 June 2010

This knot, confounding  
An ache sits in my shoulder  
Tying happiness

3 June 2010

In the fridge, I'm scared  
A collection of jars sits  
Cold, empty, must clean

4 June 2010

I speak of bread, dense  
Forged strong in a hot oven  
Giving us true life

5 June 2010

From a box, a line  
That Fibonacci's ratio  
Installs the devine

6 June 2010

A malt at night sought —  
Who could make tasty drink?  
Ice cream come to me

7 June 2010

Not time to awake!  
Yet clearly there is the Sun.  
Oh go fuck off, Sun.

8 June 2010

Sudden ice cream urge  
Passes when something shiny  
Discombobulates

9 June 2010

Ponderously swung  
A door reveals a cavern  
Vaporous with cold

10 June 2010

The haste, in packing  
Producing a small order  
In a vast chaos

11 June 2010

Ten hours, a car  
Music, coffee, and trail mix  
I'm in Iowa

12 June 2010

The day a downpour  
Growing calm, yet still muggy  
And I'm in a suit

13 June 2010

Horay! Scooby Snacks.  
A dish most devine arrives  
Simple, tasty, good

14 June 2010

My old haunts I roam  
They've changed, but still welcoming  
I visit each one

15 June 2010

Lonely fried cheese ball  
There a pool of ranch dressing  
I drink some iced tea

16 June 2010

From Ames I depart  
Off to Eastern Iowa  
Before Michigan

17 June 2010

A day filled with stamps,  
Folding, knoting and tying  
Makes invitations

18 June 2010

A long drive past me  
At last in Ypsilanti  
Gone fun, home better

19 June 2010

Waiting to return  
Humidity makes horrid  
All being outside

20 June 2010

There is confusion  
When one thinks about the world  
Fixing that is life

21 June 2010

The bathroom, now clean  
After an hour of work.  
Good for months now, right?

22 June 2010

Boxes, all my life  
Putting things in other things  
Striving for order

23 June 2010

A graveyard, my car  
The shells of many things there  
Waiting for cleaning