St. Joshua Norton Press PO Box 980461 Ypsilanti MI 48198

Haiku a Day

Sometimes it is strange

How a day can change one's mood

This, for the better

Issue 70: April 2011

St. Joshua Norton Press

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

So far this month the largest issue on my mind is getting a head cold just was Spring really arrives. Feh.

— 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 April 2011

Today, more stupid The internet outshines I hate this damn day

2 April 2011

On days like today I just want the Talking Heads Playing all day long

Happy Fun Time Activity Page! Write your own haiku

(How did I not take any photos in April? Lame, right?)

24 April 2011

How restful, the nap The day calm, breezes lulling Singing me to sleep

25 April 2011

Awaken early Ready for the week ahead What the hell is this?

26 April 2011

Morning haze glowing Fades, growing calm, then bursting As the Sun leaps up

27 April 2011

Staring does not lead To a building falling down; Mightily I try

28 April 2011

Half a day at work Compliments of DTE Can't keep the lights on

29 April 2011

Why thank you, Winter For inflicting upon me One last head cancer

30 April 2011

What color is this
The snot falling from my head
Unusual hue

3 April 2011

How are you purple? Oh eggplant, what a strange hue You flash on the shelf

4 April 2011

A cave never seen In a mountain never climbed Waterfall keeps guard

5 April 2011

Meetings too early Fill with an infinite rage There were no doughnuts

6 April 2011

Glowing rectangle As an omen in the night Advertising gas

7 April 2011

Old man, shouting phone Recipe for fried chicken I cross the street here

8 April 2011

Beacon calling out "Hey, there's something tall right here!" Flash red, stay away

9 April 2011

Ypsi universe It's potholes all the way down Holes have holes have holes

10 April 2011

Walking, strut my stuff One may think I'm so strung out Blister in the Sun

11 April 2011

Oh glorious day I revel in you, so good This day makes me grin

12 April 2011

Hate golden arches But now, still craving french fries I go to the store

13 April 2011

The mind, exhausted Refused to go to sleep Stab with a q-tip....

14 April 2011

Extinguisher sign Yet no red can sits nearby Shun fire safety

15 April 2011

Lots of whoas and raas Something about bad romance Leave my head, Gaga

16 April 2011

Car, special powers Mission from God: save orphans Brothers bring the blues

17 April 2011

After a long nap Energy for big cleaning Okay, medium....

18 April 2011

Rambling about things Hopefully my training talk Made a bit of sense

19 April 2011

My ears still fuzzy I did rock, and having rocked I go home to sleep

20 April 2011

Going dodo's way This technology, creaking Still sputters along

21 April 2011

Shift: green, yellow, red Idols in the sky, flashing Governing our lives

22 April 2011

The little pothole I walk past everyday Keep up! You'll make it!

23 April 2011

A glorious day The sky blue, a few clouds fly High as my spirits