

# HAIKU A DAY

The drone of fans turn —

As the weather grows colder —

Radiator glug

St. Joshua Norton Press  
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Mathom House by the Cloisters | The People's Republic of Ames

I have had cider and doughnuts. This makes me a very happy man.

— 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.



Strecker Memorial Laboratory, Roosevelt Island

17 September 2012

[kula.tproa.net/photos/2012/20120917-roosevelt-island/](http://kula.tproa.net/photos/2012/20120917-roosevelt-island/)

1 September 2012

Need a stasis field  
For the food stuck in my fridge;  
It goes bad too soon

2 September 2012

Some music, blasting  
Comes through my open window  
I hate all of you

24 September 2012

When I'm dictator,  
There will be a penalty  
For cell phones on stairs

25 September 2012

Why does grapefruit juice  
Seem like it's tasty to me,  
After years of hate?

26 September 2012

There's territory,  
Not organization here.  
Clouds of stuff, not shelves.

27 September 2012

A daily crossing  
And an eternal question:  
Will I beat the train?

28 September 2012

Going in reverse  
I eat dessert first, because  
Life is uncertain

29 September 2012

Unhappy damp towel  
Works poorly to dry dishes  
Get another one

30 September 2012

Ponder overhead  
The trillions of molecules  
Pounding on your skull

3 September 2012

A quiet morning  
Black coffee, quiet reading  
Some haiku, and you

4 September 2012

A mental model  
Of how some shelves should be built.  
Now reality?

5 September 2012

With a tick, a leaf  
Starts its breakdown, on the ground  
Returning to it

6 September 2012

Even when cooking  
The word 'rub', vaguely dirty  
Bothering my mind

7 September 2012

Not all things are neat  
Some stories lack a moral  
Some just lack a plot

8 September 2012

Nearly a year gone  
And this door still annoys me.  
Memo: sandpaper

9 September 2012

Rounding a corner  
I see a dog with balloons  
I need more coffee

10 September 2012

The rumble tumble  
Is no place for weakened ones:  
Nifty socks die first

11 September 2012

From an old party  
A laurel wreath, on a shelf,  
Shedding dry bay leaves

12 September 2012

With repetition  
You slowly drag a new skill  
To experienced

13 September 2012

Dinner in the park  
A pleasant evening walk  
This day ended well

14 September 2012

In case of fire  
I swear I didn't do it  
You'll never catch me!

15 September 2012

Vortex of noisy  
Being shuffled back and forth  
Makes the carpet clean

16 September 2012

On a wave of light  
Color, streaming from the Sun  
Warming the sidewalk

17 September 2012

You may talk the talk.  
You may even walk the walk.  
Do you sit the sit?

18 September 2012

Struggle with the seal  
The pickle jar, suddenly  
Opens, briney splash

19 September 2012

A boom from outside  
Someone's car hit a light post  
Flashy lights ensue

20 September 2012

An ancient well sits—  
That's not true, it doesn't sit.  
An ancient well deeps.

21 September 2012

Anniversary.  
There should be a party for  
That word's creation

22 September 2012

High voltage. Ozone.  
The hum of transformers, low.  
Weird infrastructure.

23 September 2012

That box a mistake  
Stuff I shouldn't have but keep  
Throw away? No, store.