

# HAIKU A DAY

The tree does not care

What goes on all around it

It waits, stoicly

St. Joshua Norton Press  
PO Box 980461  
Ypsilanti MI 48198

Issue 72: June 2011

ST. JOSHUA NORTON PRESS

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

— 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.

I realize that last month I forgot to include the last haiku of the month. Here it is now.

31 May 2011

'How?' is the question  
Stuck at the top of the queue  
'When?' will come later

1 June 2011

Summer's sweet perfume  
Floats below the clear blue sky  
Intoxicating

2 June 2011

The signal is low  
Causing glitches and pauses  
Need a new AP



Ugly Mug Coffee Jam-o-Ram and Palate Development

11 June 2011

[kula.tproa.net/photos/2011/20110611-jamoram](http://kula.tproa.net/photos/2011/20110611-jamoram)

24 June 2011

Some things make no sense  
Like this stupid code, broken  
In some stupid way

25 June 2011

Never seen this big  
A movie watched in new light  
Khaaaaaaan, one syllable

26 June 2011

Sabotage myself  
With a bent fork, I'm flying  
Sadly, no good scars

27 June 2011

Like the sands of time  
With pressure, rocks become sand  
Its passage softens

28 June 2011

I see skies of blue  
Making me want to sing of  
A wonderful world

29 June 2011

Such a tiny thing  
A furious little sun  
My laptop, too warm

30 June 2011

Stupid vendors are  
Just me repeating myself  
I hate all of them

3 June 2011

Somewhere are staples  
In a pile, I see them  
But where's the pile?

4 June 2011

Wander for hours  
Then Robyn singing at me  
Really makes the day

5 June 2011

Eight billion degrees  
Or at least it feels like it  
Why is it so hot?

6 June 2011

Robots are coming  
Their spinny arms set to kill  
Water will save us

7 June 2011

Whinging behind me  
Ruins my coffee shop chill  
Just shut up there, dude

8 June 2011

In a room, I learn  
A dude in Salt Lake City  
Making slides go by

9 June 2011

Files uploading  
Bits are taking forever  
Give me more pipe, yo

10 June 2011

Impromptu stir-fry  
After hours of chatting  
Ties off the evening

11 June 2011

Toothpaste and apples  
Teach about taste perception  
Plus, there is coffee

12 June 2011

Why do anything?  
It is Sunday, take a nap.  
And have some pizza.

13 June 2011

Fifteen types of gin  
I don't think we are lacking  
Perhaps it's too much

14 June 2011

Simple evening walk  
As the world rushes by me  
Move at my own pace

15 June 2011

Layers peeling back  
The asphalt of years gone by  
Ground up with much noise

16 June 2011

Buzzing bumblebees  
Bouncing between bright blossoms  
Become boisterous

17 June 2011

Surreal and sublime?  
Or self-pretentious bullshit?  
Not sure, this movie

18 June 2011

Lazy summer day  
And the bus passes, slowly  
Waste no energy

19 June 2011

Bike grease on my hands  
Worn like a badge of honor  
Also, that's weak soap

20 June 2011

There will be clean clothes  
Quarters, soap, time and gumption  
I sit while it spins

21 June 2011

The urge for counting  
Is tempered by too much stuff  
Waiting for counting

22 June 2011

Middle of the week  
And the end, too far away  
Grumble to myself

23 June 2011

I can not name it  
But the color on that car  
Is simply awful