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# Haiku a Day

Clouds majestically

Float across the evening sky

Watching them, I'm still

Issue 45: March 2009

St. Joshua Norton Press  
Mathom House in Midtown | The People's Republic of Ames

I'm off to Chicago tomorrow, but tonight, it's all haiku.  
Well, that, and laundry.

— 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 March 2009

Hidden highways snake  
Passages long lost to light  
Where does that vent go?

2 March 2009

Time flies left unwatched  
Observed slows to a dead crawl  
Don't look and work ends

27 March 2009

Alluring popcorn  
Complex in simplicity  
Corn heat salt and eat

28 March 2009

Ears plugged, sounds muffled  
The grocery store in a daze  
Need more apple juice

29 March 2009

What soft from the sky  
Falls upon the late March ground?  
Snow, for one last turn

30 March 2009

Blue and white tiles  
A sign of sanitation  
Cleanliness abounds

31 March 2009

How does it grow right?  
The skin of an apple fits  
The fruit perfectly

21 March 2009

I sleep the day through  
And read Wikipedia  
Sometimes, I find food

22 March 2009

My laptop is full  
There's no more room for stickers  
Need another one

23 March 2009

Ears full, my humming  
Resonates inside my head  
An organ for me

24 March 2009

The doctor's office  
Nurse gags me with a q-tip  
At least it's not strep

25 March 2009

Back to work today  
Still out of it, but better  
Flee the apartment

26 March 2009

A knot I don't know  
The instructions don't make sense  
My mind is tied up

3 March 2009

Brain wandering on  
Tuesday nothing to do day  
It snaps, I go off

4 March 2009

The gaze through the screen  
Interrupted by old smears  
I need to clean it

5 March 2009

First class lever sharp  
Slides through paper in a snap  
I salute scissors

6 March 2009

Open bottles quick  
Flick of the wrist, second class  
Ease of use abounds

7 March 2009

The lever third class  
A stick, some bristles, and work  
A sweeping idea

8 March 2009

A rock in my shoe  
How do those ever get in?  
My mind is baffled

9 March 2009

Solid sand gets snapped  
Two halves and some sharp shards fall  
I need a new plate

10 March 2009

A walk in the rain  
Water flowing past my feet  
The streets glistening

11 March 2009

The skies above clear  
The wind, emboldened, screaming  
Shouting out my name

12 March 2009

In a funk walking  
A coney beckons, plate lands  
Happy for a bit

13 March 2009

The rains are gone but  
The ground is still squishy wet  
Shoes keep my toes dry

14 March 2009

Hold a rope at one  
Go around the circle full  
Twice pi you have gone

15 March 2009

Ten folks bike polo  
The sun shining the day warm  
Outside is so good

16 March 2009

On nights like tonight  
I feel like my apartment  
Is just for my stuff

17 March 2009

On a cool spring night  
Idiots drunk and braying;  
I bike around them

18 March 2009

A spiral quickens  
Steel held back fully released  
The recliner sighs

19 March 2009

I almost stay home  
Too many meetings today  
I leave early, though

20 March 2009

Oh sweet! I'm Sick Tea!  
Tea, lemon, ginger, honey  
Good for what ails ya!