

# HAIKU A DAY

Why a recorder?

It doesn't listen, but makes

Who came up with that?

Issue 66: December 2010

ST. JOSHUA NORTON PRESS

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

2011! I love living in the future.

— 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.



The Krampus Ball procession waiting outside of Elbow Deep at Woodruffs, Depot Town, Ypsilanti.  
12 December 2010

1 December 2010

Where did this year go?  
It's already December.  
Can we add a month?

2 December 2010

Clear complexity  
From simple things comes chaos  
Of absurd degree

3 December 2010

The weekend, heavy  
Full of opportunities  
Work, or do nothing?

25 December 2010

Eating too much food  
Means yet another nap time  
Man, life is sure hard

26 December 2010

Hidden in daylight  
Fog fills the land, softness reigns  
And the world is small

27 December 2010

Glorious beauty  
Back where there is real coffee  
I weep with pure joy

28 December 2010

Glorious nothing  
A week bare, nothing to do  
Now what shall I do?

29 December 2010

Be out and about  
Sometimes I want that, others  
I hole up at home

30 December 2010

Sleeping wrong, my neck  
Planning assassination  
I need a new bed

31 December 2010

The washer, spinning  
Like the Earth, new year soon  
And here I launder

4 December 2010

So much left to do  
Before the year is finished  
Let's get down to work!

5 December 2010

Cold window, drafty  
Hot chocolate keeps me warm  
Safe from outside chill

6 December 2010

In a river, mud  
Squishing ooze between our toes  
Baked, hard under feet

7 December 2010

Snap into focus —  
Work drawn out, now aligning,  
Fuzzy outlines sharp

8 December 2010

A bean, kidney red  
Swimming in a sauce piquant  
Luscious over rice

9 December 2010

Ascending the stairs  
The people turn, and look back  
Before they go in

10 December 2010

Purple, like eggplant,  
Great shiny orb, softly sits.  
Why is it tasty?

11 December 2010

Torchlight procession  
The threat of impending rain  
The most fun ever

12 December 2010

Winter's grey rainfalls  
Dampen ground still unfrozen  
Faint pitter-patter

13 December 2010

I've become proficient  
Tearing apart my car dash  
I need a new car

14 December 2010

Neologisms  
Sometimes just fall from my mouth  
Self dictionary

15 December 2010

Hip cats swing coolly  
While jazz heats up the night air  
In red, she dances

16 December 2010

Registration grooves  
Laser cut in metal cold  
Line up to measure

17 December 2010

A great disturbance  
As if a trillion atoms  
Became a taco

18 December 2010

Branding: disturbing  
Cacophony of nonsense  
Tell me what you do

19 December 2010

Where did the time go?  
There is so much left to do.  
The end is nearing.

20 December 2010

Holding on the phone  
Christmas music assaults me  
My ears aren't jolly

21 December 2010

Last work day this year  
Absolutely nothing done  
Counting down hours

22 December 2010

Running all around  
End of the year errands done  
I hope for quiet

23 December 2010

Up at ass thirty  
Stuffed into a tiny tube  
Zooming through the air

24 December 2010

A day of nothing  
I rejoice at sluggardness  
Then take one more nap