

# HAIKU A DAY

Sometimes it is strange

How a day can change one's mood

This, for the better

St. Joshua Norton Press  
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So far this month the largest issue on my mind is getting a head cold just as Spring really arrives. Feh.

— Thomas

<http://kula.tproa.net/had/>  
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.

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