

HAIKU A DAY

Suddenly I move

New York City here I come,

And Columbia

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

Well, that was quick. I've accepted a job at the Columbia University Libraries, and am moving to NYC the end of October. Now I just have to get rid of 60% of everything I own....

New address coming soon — stay tuned in a couple issues.

— 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 August 2011

Awake? This hour?
What nonsense must I suffer?
Going to work sucks

2 August 2011

Printmaking research
Always at the last minute
Will I get this done?

3 August 2011

In my apartment
I have a tool to fix that
If I can find it



Butler Library, Columbia University
kula.tproa.net/photos/2011/20110713-cartel/

25 August 2011

Packing is easy
When you don't think about it
Just throw stuff in bag

26 August 2011

The land of Des Plaines
The smell of pizza wafting
Making me hungry

27 August 2011

Iowa: Surprise!
Mom can't believe that I'm here
Happy birthday, aunt

28 August 2011

Cleaning up today
Party debris from last night
The cake is all gone

29 August 2011

Iowa, Chicago
Stop at Wormhole for coffee
Then Ypsilanti

30 August 2011

Another day gone
As the Sun sets in the west
I go for a walk

31 August 2011

Very flimsy chair
Lawn furniture, laundromat
A picnic, with clothes

4 August 2011

We are all star stuff
Ancient bits became our lives
It's why I don't dust

5 August 2011

Tiny little box
Grabs interent from the air
And gives it to me

6 August 2011

Slot for everything
And everything in its slot
A box full of books

7 August 2011

Hate being meta
But what I hate even more
Is meta meta

8 August 2011

In a tiny cup
Is a tiny coffee drink
Oh, Macchiato

9 August 2011

Off in the distance
I hear a trumpet playing
It's eight a.m., dude

10 August 2011

Fastest thing ever
Bends in the presence of glass
A strange world it is

11 August 2011

Craving apple juice
A late night trip to the store
You are weird, stomach

12 August 2011

Counting down minutes
A slow night, then reading
Relax before bed

13 August 2011

Deny miracles?
Then consider ranch dressing.
Where did that come from?

14 August 2011

Bending, yet stays straight
Coiled tension holds my place
Spring closes the door

15 August 2011

A shoe, tells my toe,
“I wouldn’t stub you if you
sometime cleaned this place.”

16 August 2011

The lure of French fries
Coming strong at three o’clock
Is sadly ignored

17 August 2011

Mailbox guardians
A spider watches letters —
I cannot dislodge

18 August 2011

Honk In honk the honk
Distance honk a honk car honk
Alarm honk goes honk

19 August 2011

What short life, the leaf
Factories of chlorophyll
Trees breathe so we breathe

20 August 2011

Outside: loud people
Students must be returning
Get out of my town

21 August 2011

At just the wrong time
The front door and my knee meet
Not a happy time

22 August 2011

Who is the Speed Queen?
In the Laundromat Kingdom,
Does she reign supreme?

23 August 2011

A puzzle revealed
When I have an espresso
I love you, caffeine

24 August 2011

Light beam, diffraction
Bits of glass reveal color
White becomes multi