

HAIKU A DAY

Why do I have this?

I never unpacked that box.

Get rid of it all.

St. Joshua Norton Press
PO Box 980461
Ypsilanti MI 48198

Issue 75: September 2011

ST. JOSHUA NORTON PRESS

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

I've donated, recycled or disposed of probably 80% of everything I own. It's a liberating experience.

New address coming soon — stay tuned for the next issue, coming to you from New York City.

— 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.



They Might Be Giants, Majestic Theater, Detroit — 17
September 2011
kula.tproa.net/photos/2011/20110917-tmbg

1 Sept 2011

One, single digit
Keeps multipliers the same
To build more, just add

2 Sept 2011

Two, doubling power
Binary's simple basis
Only even prime

24 September 2011

Staring at fire
The glow of embers soothes me
Simple happiness

25 September 2011

Connections pay off
A cousin in NYC
Gives apartment leads

26 September 2011

The thought of dishes
Filling with a sense of dread
Do them already

27 September 2011

Here I come, New York
I'm going to find a place
Get out of my way

28 September 2011

Hours of walking
Trying to find a new home
Up and down we go

29 September 2011

Large sums of money
If you want an apartment
Make my account pale

30 September 2011

An apartment found
I breathe a sigh of relief
And sleep more soundly

3 Sept 2011

Times for luck, at bat
Three legs on a stool keeps you
From falling over

4 Sept 2011

Corners of the earth
From there four winds blowing forth
Swaying the grasses

5 Sept 2011

This song in my head
Has been going all morning
Will it ever stop?

6 Sept 2011

The whirr of a fan
Complimenting a soft breeze
Putting me to sleep

7 Sept 2011

The smell of chalk dust
Bringing back fond memories
Daydreaming of school

8 Sept 2011

Office vent like jet
A constant background droning
Scares me when it stops

9 Sept 2011

Rustle above me
Birds are in the eaves again
Twitter merrily

10 Sept 2011

Toucan Sam waves hi
Smiling on my coffee mug
Is this brew fruity?

11 Sept 2011

This code is hacky
Somehow, though, I made it work
Surprised me to hell

12 September 2011

New job accepted
I go to New York City
Now I have to move

13 September 2011

Lined up in a row
Quarters make the washer go
Making my clothes clean

14 September 2011

Thank you, scratchy throat
You make me sound like a frog
Amputate, I say

15 September 2011

Still in my cupboard
Aluminum foil roll
From the Ames HyVee

16 September 2011

Flickering light bulb
How you make me hate this place
Pick on or off, please

17 September 2011

Think apple cider
Remember cider doughnuts
Sigh a happy sigh

18 September 2011

Boxes still unpacked
From the last move, throw away
I don't need that stuff

19 September 2011

Harder than I thought:
Getting rid of a new car
Must go: Ohio

20 September 2011

Thousands of details
Overwhelm a puny mind
Checklist sanity

21 September 2011

Online newspapers
Have but one cardinal rule:
Never read comments

22 September 2011

Flashing lights go by
And the siren draws like I'm
Still a little kid

23 September 2011

Staring at the sky
Don't know what I'm looking for
Perhaps it's nothing