

bone skinny

old
age

and
tumors

become
a bitch

who
walks

alone
bone

skinny

who
walks

alone
behind

someone
who

walks
alone

but
faster

roadkill

all things
must pass

or so
they say

and so
i pass

them by
each

in its
own way

deer
and dog
and housecat

squirrel
skunk
and possum

owl
snake
and raven

rodents
by
the dozen

and
all things

eating
them

farmer's prayer

i
pray

my
crops

come
in

so
strong

a
host

of farmers
cannot

bring
them

in
but

reapers
can

amen

snow

big
fucking
flakes

of big
fucking
snow

are
falling
all over

like this

not
what
i expected

on a big
fucking
night

like this

watching
the snowman

watching
the trees

watching
the moonlight

light up
the seas

a little deeper

dug
a hole

six feet
deep

or maybe
a little

deeper

buried
the chicken

six
feet deep

or maybe
a little

deeper

does
the body

good
sometimes

to deal
with death

straight
up

a lovely
deep

dark
afternoon

wrapped
her tight

in my own
thin arms

and buried
her deep

in
a cardboard

box
or

maybe
a little

deeper

nut vultures

they
come

in
early fall

flock
beneath

the nut trees
pecan

oak
and walnut

beat
the trees

with sticks
to make

the nuts fall
before

their
time

gather
them up

hurriedly
clutch

them
to their breasts

they are mine!
they are mine!

they cry

square as a pool table twice as green

*—on being asked
to remove my hat
in washington dc*

square
as

a
pool

table
twice

as
green

i
never

had
heard

that
before

but
now

i'm
precisely

about
what

it
means

okay
you

show me
the door