Stuck in the Sticks
by Marissa Thornberry

Bill’s beatin’ on the barn
the bullishest a buck can beat,
that hen’s done give up sittin’ on the nest
(she’s been goin’ back and forth,
wastin’ ‘er time),
the weeds are growin’ good
‘cause weeds’ll grow when nothin’ else will,
Mamaw’s set out
on a crippled chicken rescue mission,
and the clouds are just movin’,
slow and easy.
What if the clouds are gone fishin’
and we’re the ones on the line?