

CutBank

Volume 1
Issue 8 *CutBank* 8

Article 17

Spring 1977

There's You

Rex Burwell

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Recommended Citation

Burwell, Rex (1977) "There's You," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 8 , Article 17.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss8/17>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks at University of Montana. It has been accepted for inclusion in CutBank by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at University of Montana. For more information, please contact scholarworks@mso.umt.edu.

THERE'S YOU

There's me walking beside the real water.
I'm going along, not even aware
I'm watching myself. Suppose my shadow
falls upon the half-seen prints
of carp feeding in the shallows
among the sick-green reeds, and suppose that moment
I glance away. It wasn't even me;
I was replaced. It was someone else
with eyelids and cheeks.

And when you get home
letters have come for you. Cream
and manila, you shuffle them
climbing the stairs: unexpected money,
postcard from Deyá, your
broker's dead. I glance away,
and that moment you begin
to find in a linty pocket your old
fingernail clippings, and in your desk
on scraps of paper
notes in a foreign hand.