

Fall 1988

Water; 1207 Muscatine Avenue

John Melvin

Let us know how access to this document benefits you.

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

 Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Melvin, John (1988) "Water; 1207 Muscatine Avenue," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 31 , Article 24.
Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss31/24>

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@mail.lib.umt.edu.

Sweat Socks from Hell

They were like trumpets announcing something
to cows asleep in a snowstorm.
Wherever they passed were bent little scorchmarks
and athletes hopping on their amazed toes.
Fountains embraced them with a kind of sneeze
and spit them out again
and were ever after lustful, greedy for coin
or virgins—of which there are now so few.
Everywhere populations buckled their boots
and sent up for word of new powers
to set against these marauding equipages,
for new kinds of foot death and disease
with which their favor might be bought.
But it was no good; they kept coming. At last
everyone could see them, an army of random quote marks
on the move, burning and sweating
into everything as they cackled and ran and ran.

Christopher Howell