

Fall 2005

"Or it is riding in a phaeton"

Erika Howsare

Jen Tynes

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

Howsare, Erika and Tynes, Jen (2005) "'Or it is riding in a phaeton,'" *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 63 , Article 17.
Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss63/17>

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.

"Or is it riding in a phaeton"

Or is it riding in a phaeton or is it on the heels of a photogenic summer people. True story: I used to be a girl who had no shoes but then I met a man who had no rural route. In the paper. I am featured prominently picking peppers. I am selling incendiaries by the shopping center. Struck. Smouldering black cats or effeminate sparklers to write my name across the air that makes your blossomed clavicle, your smitten small town, such an exposure. *Who for the fact that he was still alive* begot a storefront in that very spot for a penny an acre? Or the first-born child of a fountain.