

Fall 2011

## Demoninational

Devin Becker

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

Becker, Devin (2011) "Demoninational," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 75 , Article 50.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss75/50>

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](mailto:scholarworks@mso.umt.edu).

## DENOMINATIONAL

The drunk catholic kids are killing themselves,  
playing drinking games,  
bloating.

They all talk about football and  
how drunk they were last night or  
the night before that. Also,

I like them very much.  
I like to be around them. I like them  
to kid me about my height, my lack of facial hair.

We are of a breed. We had no dreams as children,  
no aspirations.  
We were never very good at anything.

I remember hitting tennis balls at the nun's window  
and the smell of the sewer grate  
that was home plate.

And that's all:  
I remember and the memories  
are not strange, not powerful.

The seasons passed:  
it snowed,  
then it rained.

Childhood was mundane.  
We waited around.  
We were disappointed.