

Spring 2013

Crows on the Late Edge of Your Blackout

Adam Houle

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

Houle, Adam (2013) "Crows on the Late Edge of Your Blackout," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 78 , Article 13.
Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss78/13>

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.

CROWS ON THE LATE EDGE OF YOUR BLACKOUT

Farer, poorly back from there,
you did not suck a clod
of spent coal all night.
It just tastes like that.
We know the story,
witnessed all you can't
remember. Our minutes
are minutely detailed
and mimeod for the typist
as we speak. Speaking of
speaking, your fat tongue
is also a slow one. Forgive
us if we must amend
or garble your mush to keep
the arc the least bit crisp.
Thank you. You understand
the brown noddies are busy
in AC, tending a death nod—
some costal junky tucked
and guttering in a stairwell.
It's just our night job, and this
doesn't ruffle us a nit. Look:
we don't blame. We can't bless.