

Spring 2014

[Oh, Hank Williams, How Bootleg You Is. When You]

Jacob Sunderlin

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

Sunderlin, Jacob (2014) "[Oh, Hank Williams, How Bootleg You Is. When You]," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 80 , Article 40.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss80/40>

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.

*[OH, HANK WILLIAMS, HOW BOOTLEG YOU
IS. WHEN YOU]*

Oh, Hank Williams, how bootleg you is. When you leave, you never really leave—you just thread another page off the book & stare through the wobble of mason jars to find me there, wearing camouflage. I'm taking off my worldview with a knife. I get this hovel idea sometimes—it's filled with pelts, an old woodstove, a clawfoot wash tub in a cabin built of necessary trees. You're always there, making the most of some hermitage, filling buckets with the milk of cheese-making goats who have biblical names, like Jacob, like Budweiser.