

Thumbtack

Vic Chesnutt

take a lightbulb from the closet and replace the one above the faucet
scrape the whisker from my face
nick my lip in pointless haste

take a magic marker
blacken a spot on the map of a county on the coast
where I was born out of a ghost

underneath the ceiling fan
contemplate a master plan
breathe a sigh of recognition
for a childhood superstition

push a thumbtack in the wall
pierce the picture I did draw
it's a graphic portrait from my youth
it hurts my heart
this forced review