

## Aluminum (Al)

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it ain't my fault we alone oh brittany baby you pretty wild horse with your pink-toed smile you beautiful girl brittany danielle britt baby not like my velma tank tops drivin me wild. it ain't my fault you wearin those tops drink some jack daniels look at those pictures of horses damn those jeans look fine. you listen to faith hill i hate her video as nurse she looks like a slut in a few years dahlin i'll get the mustang and take you for a ride. let's play baby hand that metal bat oh girl don't look you at me that way just cuz i killed ms rayborne's dog. you shouldn't drink so much no velma don't know i'm here it ain't my fault we're alone. i can't help myself baby i can't help myself baby you're a beautiful girl Tinkerbell like my mama baby like my mama baby drink  
Happy Bunny drink.

*at first i felt torn by dogs*

*all i wanted was sleep*

*in the living room momma when you all were gone i laid real still  
thinking my favorite car was the name of a horse*

*i thought too of kam, ryan, brandon and logan—garrett, bran, and hope*

*wishing i imagined that other arrival through my cinnamon schnapps  
he inhaled every cancer stick sucked them one after one*

*mama i've seen your toothless smile filled in with living room window and lake*

*know i love*

*tiny things made visible*

*how much i love sleeping*

*gold high on one side of the trees remembering dips at the small of love's back  
the evening's splinter breeze light tucked away just to one branch*

*if i had those horses you promised i could run them through my hair  
thick blades of grass with yellow leaves gallops overshadowing the night*