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## **RIGGING A CHEVY INTO A TIME MACHINE AND OTHER WAYS TO ESCAPE A PLAGUE**

1. rig your chevy into a time machine:  
copper lips copperhead tattoo stag  
stiletto. Eyecandy thrusts her hips  
thumbs through belt loops — 1-2-1-2  
2 bottles of boone's. chevy bed  
unzip studded jeans along the inseam  
her tan line — your indian summer
2. kill the harbinger at your screen door:  
call the opossum (milk carton in hand)  
like a cat, "here thing"  
loose a flo  
the trick's to aim high  
to make that marsup fly
3. ironclad your nerves:  
should a spirit hassle the hackberry  
cast it out. 20 paces or so to the cement ledge  
the crumbling step that's overgrown  
each yellow vine that hooks your heel  
face the grove  
it runs acres, acres north  
clang a cast-iron skillet with a serving fork  
then when a mile round  
tines vibrate (the fork's and the stag's)  
for the hills the stag will run. that's the spirit  
hold still. the place where a fawn's nestled
4. have a boy:  
tinsel scotched to the screen door
5. have a girl:  
Adeline
6. sort the cold from the feverish:  
wanderlust from wandering lost  
succor from suture  
the cold. the feverish

- burn their bedclothes
7. work the signs:  
in the burnt-out filling station  
in milk crates copperheads  
a glass harmonica  
players wet fingers  
a blue jay nest  
a kid with the fever taps a freckled shell  
*baby, baby, did you caw? did you caw?*  
Eyecandy in tongues, her apple  
cheeks, her upper lip stuck to her teeth  
Eyecandy's fingernails glitter and fleck off
  8. abbreviate:  
sooner or later we all got to molt
  9. drive, fly you lucky bastard:  
from rose fever from milk poison  
from crumps from landfills drive  
before your luck is up  
before you spy yourself in the buffed chrome  
of a chevy truck up on concrete blocks
  10. try an opossum sequel:  
simple. buy a gun
  11. let bygones:
  12. peak into outer space:  
an eyeball through the treillage  
your fingers through the treillage  
through wormhole after wormhole
  13. take the host:  
your incisors tweeze stamen from honeysuckle
  14. face the ghosts:  
those twin petal lobes you've unbuckled