"From Weld County, and Beyond"

Travis Dewes

Beneath The Box,
here’s The Church.

And a clock
reaching for seven
stuck at 6:45. Dividing
Poison and Kitchen

“I have to be home
before the streetlights.”

“Streetlights don’t turn on here, kid.
Like that hotel song,
you’re stuck here forever.”

Apart from company and
above yellow timecards
the clock sits.. a steeple.

“But where are all of the
people?” said the kid.

“Across the street, there
they all are...
In the bar.”