

RUSSELL IN THE ROAD

Whenever the revolution finally breaks out in this country, he's ready to go, dressed in camouflage all the way up to the visor on his cap, but today outside the town store, fast-talking with his lips close together

to hold in his upper plate, Russell doesn't rant about how the government is taking away our freedom, or the surprise the terrorists are in for if they show up in his front yard, but the neighbor who shot his deer, the doe

he's been making friends with all summer. Was it after his wife of forty years suddenly moved out on him last spring that he began talking to deer, first the doe, then the faun she left behind, going down on his haunches

right there by the gas pumps to show me how he shooed it out of the road into the woods beyond? Russell isn't in the road when I drive on my way to the town dump past his house that resembles a bunker with its high windows

nobody can look into, but I think of him outside, no taller than a faun himself as he squats and walks toward his lost friend, waving his arms about the danger that lurks everywhere around the two of them and the need for safety.

Has he always talked to deer, or did it start after his wife of forty years walked out on him? first the doe, then the faun she left behind, waving a long horn into hands not there

Should  
turn in "area"  
Recurring?  
Animals? Kld!

\*\*\*  
to return dump past his house  
scared at  
at home like a bunker with high windows  
nobody can look into,  
9.7.15

Has he always talked to deer, or did it happen after his wife of forty years moved out on him last spring? first the doe

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Soz don. as he haunches. d. into jenny

at the

9.8.15

has been waking friends in all quarters.  
Has he always talked to dear, or did it start  
after his wife's forty eyes would not on him? —  
First to Redoe, then to the farm the left behind,  
singing down on his hammer with these

beside the gas pits to the one he who put  
at camp it at the road and with no who  
best. Russell can't in the road when Edward  
to the town during part of his <sup>last</sup> ~~last~~ <sup>scarcely</sup> ~~scarcely~~  
and his home like a <sup>with</sup> ~~with~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~the <sup>49</sup> ~~49~~~~

Some say

~~Wonders why you look into, but I think~~  
windows nobody can look into, but I think of him <sup>(48)</sup>  
no taller than a fair hunk is <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~  
~~and walks toward the last but, <sup>with</sup> ~~with~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~the <sup>49</sup> ~~49~~~~  
in his~~

and walks in sorrow, confided in his last but  
color the danger that looks every of the  
at ends had to last but ~~to last but~~  
to confide in his last but also a danger in his  
danger and the ~~at~~ ~~around~~ ~~for~~ ~~talking~~.

Wonders why you look into, but to the  
of him, no taller than a fair hunk  
as he says, try to find the words for his last  
first about the danger that looks every  
at the to the ~~at~~ ~~around~~ ~~for~~ ~~talking~~.

trips to find the words to tell his last but  
also the danger