In Happy Hollow

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Recommended Citation
Available at: https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.6588

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In Happy Hollow

Lemme tell ya Leroy   
Mama throwed herself a hissy   
as I nailed up these signs

TRASSPASSE RS SHOT ON SITE   
KEEP THE FUCK OFF THIS PROPERTY

Mama said I staggered home   
from the Spunky Monkey   
like a prodigal son

Judaspriest   
I was so goddamn drunk   
I took and fired the Smith   
and Wesson I stole   
maybe five or six times   
at Ben Wheeler’s shithouse

I figgered Ida Pearl   
that fat-assed secretary   
at the Pennycost Church   
called the law again   
so I hightailed it home

I was hunkered down   
in my dark trailer-house   
and thought I oughta look   
for a hole to crawl in   
like a goddamn groundhog

Sure enough six of them bastards   
come up the driveway   
with their blue lights blinking   
and some little fucker
with a megaphone squawked
like a Banty rooster

Then there was this spotlight
swept across the window shades
so I aimed my gun at the door
and asked the Almighty to help keep
them boys outside

Here comes Mama from her double-wide
telling them I ain't home
and threatens to sue 'em
if they bust the rickety door open
without a search warrant

Granny says God always
helps idiots and drunks
but I can't make out
whether it was the Lord or luck
that they left without me
five minutes later

Mama was out here a-whoopin'
and a-hollerin' when I nailed up these signs
She said I'm crazier 'n hell
and belong in the state insane asylum

Well, we done wasted enough time bullshittin'
You 'n' me need to fix this fence
so gimme that crowbar
and grab holt of the hammer
	his damn bob wire
can't string and stretch itself.