In This Square Room

Kenneth O. Hanson

1970

Follow this and additional works at: https://ir.uiowa.edu/iowareview

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation

Available at: https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.1113

This Contents is brought to you for free and open access by Iowa Research Online. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Iowa Review by an authorized administrator of Iowa Research Online. For more information, please contact lib-ir@uiowa.edu.
I listen to a round rain falling on the anarchic trees. A car or two is stitching its mechanical progress up the hill. The wheels sound like zippers being opened. Athens I hear has put up a papier maché figure of a discus thrower in Syntagma Square assembled slowly from the ground floor up—the thighs, the crotch a flying penis pointing toward American Express and there it stayed three days exciting tourists to photography Greek women to their private jokes and men to say it’s time they put a prick on a pedestal in Constitution Square—three days and then the project was complete the head the torso and the disc the whole thing painted bronze three other copies in the squares in town—and slowly slowly rain came down. The orange trees in Athens bore their fruit. The windblown flowers in my yard hang on. The slow cars zipper up the street. September 5, winter began.