The Sixth Night Alone with Frank

Shannon Jonas

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.6556

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.
the sixth night alone with Frank

a black truck pulled up to the house—
there were two men in the cab and one in the bed
they drove off once I turned the porch light off
the man in the back had spread a bag of rock salt
over the plot Frank had tilled
Frank said the men were piano notes—
lost notes from down south—
ghosts in a boarded-up music hall

the eighth night alone with Frank

Frank said there is no truth but in converse symbols
sometimes Frank walks in his sleep taking pictures
of the walls with a camera he holds at his chest
and I wonder if this too is how God makes known