2010

A Net In Which

Alan Felsenthal

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.6912

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.
A NET IN WHICH

we grew up through pictures, a net was what we wore, we wore what we would as we worked to the open, the factory of weight, an order announced, barrier of threads and chords, we were strung into a network of fibers, after programs wires remained, the rite of being born, a sin into structure of sidepieces to gain in importance, a series of ascending social rungs used for downward climbing, once comes to visit, walking under belief we found our running origin.

we live in which an insect is divided, small and in confinement, barbs hooked and swollen when inflamed and pointing backward, what else is in our cells, a crime in which we revel is our status, a more than likely to repeat, to dedicated dwellers some district, we wear an order of backlash, design against communicating sense, we require many men to work it over a frame, a winged bag of afterthought when all deductions have been made.