

The Hillbilly Poet

(wasted mtn., wasted mind)

by Walter Lane

The hillbilly poet didn't practice writing stories, he lived them.
 A working class poet often lives in poverty and sometimes in posterity.
 The hillbilly poet was called an advocate by poor folk,
 Radical by his middle class neighbors.
 Because he wrote collegiate style:
 Strip mining is like a frat house rape.
 Life is reduced to work.
 Honest labor is not drudgery
 just a day's pay won't buy a tank of gas.
 Local newspaper editors failed to print his pleading essays as too radical.
 Now his friend's mtn. neighborhood is flatter than an Iowa pancake.
 The hillbilly poet still practices his freedom to pee off the front porch.
 However, his cousin has already been arrested for indecent exposure—
 nakedness is reserved for cable, internet porn, and university art classes.
 Society turns a blind eye to the call of nature.