

RUSSELL ATKINS

Dead End

(Saturday Night Special)

dog-nosed cold
it sends you
from one place
too quickly —
there's no travel
amtrak'd with slow
— no Hopkins
with its aloft

nothing to recognize
as from Greyhound
(cow out to pasture,
a hog pen,
small white colt)

too easy:
no packing
of bags, change
of garb
you go
as you are