

Beechwood Review, Vol. 1 Summer 2015

scent of pine
inmates sawing wood
on clean sheets

Beechwood Review, Vol. 2 Spring 2016

the cicadas sing,
snow piling high--
tinnitus

The Unlucky Pants

Hey!
Gotta buck?

Spent my cred
with the Guy above.

Said, "I'm too
skinny for my pants."

Says He, "Go
another hole tighter."