

Wilderness House Literary Review 9/4

Kelley Jean White
Sweetwater

Doc didn't say anything. Just walked in
filled three jugs from the tap Same thing
next week. And the next. Fourth week he squatted
on his heels by the porch said his name.
We were home.

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Interview

Who was the richest
person you knew? What sold
at the village store?

What did your mother wear
after dark? What
did she hide in her drawer?

Who used to beg
at the back door and sing?

Who owned the last cart
horse? What did you keep on
the pantry's top shelf?

What did you write on your
palm?

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There has been a confiscation/of a whiskey bottle

Im'a call 911. Man might shoot his woman
she don't give it back. Got a right to do that.
Private property. Man's got a right to one or two
things of his own. Call it self-defense. Call
it Freedom, Justice, the American Way. Man's
got a right to get shit-faced. Woman oughta shut
her trap. Got no damn business being so mean.