

# MR. WOODCHUCK

*by* Estelle Bruno

come out now

never mind this February nonsense

seeing your shadow, ugh

what do you live on all year  
when you are hibernating?

do you eat wood, or dirt,

are you the same hog who  
pops his head out of  
that hole for the past century

how do you make little hogs  
in that hole  
let us in on your secret  
you coward

