

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

