

Spring 2007

Like I'm About to Get On

Sandra Miller

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Recommended Citation

Miller, Sandra (2007) "Like I'm About to Get On," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 67 , Article 11.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss67/11>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks at University of Montana. It has been accepted for inclusion in CutBank by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at University of Montana. For more information, please contact scholarworks@mso.umt.edu.

SANDRA MILLER

Like I'm About to Get On.

Like i'm about to get on
a really long train

the train that i'm talking about
go open
through oakland

a train over the ocean
i don't mean a lake
a train over the sea

tee-pee on the beach
tires in the water
shanties
rock tunnel
mountains yillow

a barge out there
they're out there
orange warship
lead to warship

can i get a witness
can i get a weakness

everything that was dark is
light
like bridge

green rocks
sticks out of water
keep out shacks
rusted equi-prints
sun

register the noises
sun on top of water
next to lines of geese
next to gulls

sun mixed with water
brick water
sediment fish
& herons

gills
laid track
sit up

i saw the most beautiful
tires

i had to call
the sea at martinez
excess

we sell
hot breakfast
fresh food
1258
we stoop and stand

in the high excess
the column wrote
rosy

stand back
shore

if you have visitors
please exit with him

the conductress
no visitors

not on the ocean
sea of men

cars stand hardly broken
where you were not

sea dot
a tint bitter
you would have seen it

millions of omens
one mouth

orange hillsides
slides the bay

hello sugar
train through ocean runs
pass through throat

the ocean's crew
limit the union
3 brief moments

soft steamboat
often rolling
welcome to martinez

that hill over there
i am in the wrong car
trucks over truckee

can i get witnessed
i was riding *over*
no one is driving
i have a specialty

the thing to do
in the yellow hills
hang like wasps.