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## Four Poems

C. Violet Eaton

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# FOUR POEMS

C. Violet Eaton

## RURAL HARMONICS

aye, breathsome spruce  
the veery alights  
upon  
then fox sparrow

pine tree does something

## GOODBYE BOOZE

please you to know the  
devil's in a johnboat

& in hir wee weird death  
the tetchy ones play buckpitch

or pedro they ante w/ say  
the same love one has for one's dog  
or for the wife of a friend  
the instruments of will  
keep you from

o sunny decimals  
that scatter the fucking changeable  
circumference of being the will  
that says if he buries something turn it over

that same will  
keep you from reruns  
of damask domestic dried flowers  
& pictures of kitty wells tacked to the wall

the will to derive courage

for what is courage but holding the hatchet  
as the wind scalps the appletree  
& the wire of song binds a mouth

### SMOKE TOUR FOR LUNATION

rousties eye the bitten eorthe  
west this unspooled line of transports  
curious in their sudden  
drag race  
out of the cloven moon of the host city

out of the external cloth  
its image which is  
mary henry barefoot  
at the pedals of an organ

out of its dolorous quint suspended  
over the television somewhere  
emptied out the tentpole struck

the image not empty not not somewhere

but the weather soon recoiling  
so no one remembers

lest those wimpling shrewes of men appear  
late in night's arcade

### SKINNY

you're in the rafters  
but I'm in my cups

& your face is just this sunken lane  
where a child he picks nettles

I'll think of a story  
where the child envisions a room

who fills the room w/ code you ask  
who pot the bunny  
who drive that mule

someone's  
dark  
moaning  
moodly  
to bring soap to the river  
wash the mouth of it out

it'll be like tracing a curved line  
across a throat they say

who boils that river you ask  
what water & who moan

who wants to have killed a man

am I your only one now

--

C. Violet Eaton is the editor of *Bestoned*, a handmade journal of new metaphysical verse. Recent work has appeared in *Colorado Review*, *Cannibal*, *Aufgabe*, and *RealPoetik*. A chapbook, "No Outside Force Can Harm the Coyote," is forthcoming from *Free Poetry*. As Dowser, he occasionally releases small editions of 'hill drone' recordings from his home in northwest Arkansas. He also sells used & rare books.