

## **Billy Strings in the Morning**

Basil Wilcox

I told you that I feel like only the shell of a person and you told me to listen to the bass in a bluegrass song. All my meat and fibers are probably by the road somewhere, covered in a blue tarp like a rusting truck. You miss so much when you listen only to the melody. When was the last time you felt like you knew yourself? Things keep happening to a girl who looks exactly like me. This morning I saw her on the wooden swing, laughing.