JACOB SUNDERLIN

Notes for Sobriety

In the morning, eat nothing & grits. Allow the wolf in the egg called Wednesday the occasion to sit angry at your table. You'll be nervous to eat the berries he brings with more complicated names, so pick up saw, harp, homemade banjo & never play for anyone whose middle name you know. Do it yourself. Devote to it the day entire. Given the jukebox, play Creedence. Given the option, stay out of it. What is it?—Never make a punchline of your family name. Even if you plumb its gutter for crimes, then publish them in serial, or trade paperback, even if you trash the installments under the most impenetrable of public pseudonym. Given the interview, play dumb. Find real work in a magnet factory making birds. Learn to airbrush & etch Crossroads of America at the foot of the cardinal in the crotch of the racetrack. Clutch at this work like thick rope. Start smoking, so you can learn to sit. Be always baffled, always in boots. You should get some good boots.