

i am on to them now. i stand in the laundry room with a clear conviction
my sock is not missing.

i suspected it had become a transgender mitten

then i spotted my white socks with small clumps

of black cotton around their cuffs.

stunned

i realized i was standing in lint remains...

surrounded by wild and primitive sock cannibals taking heels.

my sock is not missing.

wf.h.

2022