

exposé

Tom Brinck

3/9/99

at the base of my big toe
all my white socks
have become brown,

so I pick up my flappy,
torn-canvas shoe and
there's a hole in the
bottom.

the next day I switch
to my best pair
of tennis shoes

and walk to work
and back through the
snow and slush,

and in the warmth
of my apartment, my socks
have soaked up thick wet
heels.

and like the snap of
a shredded shoestring,
I understand

... it's time for new shoes.