

The Hold Steady, Hostile, Mass

a knockoff necktie. the way he wore it made it look more like a tourniquet. i looked deep in his eyes
in the park drinking dark bacardi. thinking things are funny when they really ain't that funny. the kids
he had a painters cap. it said panama jack. it had the flaps on the back that kept the sun off his neck
seeing lousy movies but only for the a/c. skimpy little outfits and bad guys acting crazy. that's how i
charlemagne in sweatpants and you and me in hostile, massachussetts.