

# Stinky Muse

By Glenn Currier

Spraying them with the hose  
dripping sweat from head to toes  
the cat boxes lay on the grass  
I hope this work will quickly pass  
but there I am over the boxes bowed  
and my neighbor shouts out loud  
“Didn’t think poets did those things!”  
I said, “This is where we get our wings  
filthy disgusting moments like this  
are inspirations we don’t miss  
now is when we get our best cues  
from the dirty clever stinky muse.”

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