

My feet were
two woolen
fish

in those outrageous socks,
two gangly,
navy-blue sharks
impaled
on a golden thread.
two giant blackbirds,
two cannons:
thus

were my feet
honored
by
those
heavenly
socks.

They were beautiful
I found my feet
unloveable
for the very first time,
like two crusy old
firemen, firemen
unworthy
of that embroidered
fire,
those incandescent
socks.

From Ode to a Pair of Socks