

DAVE ETTER

At the Salvation Army Store

I piled six shirts,
a maroon sweater,
two plaid jackets,
and a pair of corduroy pants
on the back seat of my car
and drove north to Freeport
where I went into
the Salvation Army store
with my six shirts,
a maroon sweater,
two plaid jackets,
and a pair of corduroy pants.
I told the girl at the counter
they were all too small
and I got tired of waiting
for me to get smaller.
She smiled. "Six shirts,
a maroon sweater,
two plaid jackets,
and a pair of corduroy pants
it is. Thank you much," she said.
I looked at the other stuff
they had there for sale,
soon to be joined
by my six shirts,
a maroon sweater,
two plaid jackets,
and a pair of corduroy pants.
Why do other men's clothes
look more hip than mine?
I wonder who

will buy my old duds.
That's right. Six shirts,
a maroon sweater,
two plaid jackets,
and a pair of corduroy pants.