

## My Last Act

Vic Chesnutt

Fill the basin with my hands  
Your strong shoulders in my head  
Soft soap splashing on the rim  
I keep wishing i was him  
Cobweb fluttering 12 ft up  
Above the basin where i (?)  
Soap and fingernails  
Dirty imagined intimate details  
I go to the garage where on the wall  
1010 daddy long legs crawl  
A crazy notion tracks through my mind  
An electrical shudder shoots up and down my spine  
I run to the kitchen grab a pot & lid  
And i rush to the garage before i knew what i did  
I was raking the gentle? spiders into that pot  
Then i was sitting at the kitchen table feeling so cold and so  
hot  
In a moment i move to get a cereal bowl  
Then i'm back at the table and before i know  
What exactly i had done, i pulled the legs off every one  
(the little black buttons...?) in front of me it looked like a bowl  
of black eyed peas  
? in the top, poured it into the cuisinart  
I reached in the cupboard and i grabbed a lid  
Of tequila and i pour that in, push the button and it starts to  
chop  
( my heart can hardly contain my thumping heart?)  
My last act on this earth will be to chug a lug a mixture and hope  
for the worst