

BOB HICOK

Hold your
breath:
a song of
climate change

The water's rising
but we're not drowning yet.
When we're drowning
we'll do something.
When we're on our roofs.
When we're deciding between saving
the cute baby or the smart baby.
When there aren't enough helicopters
or news crews to circle
over everyone. When sharks
are in the streets. ~~When people
are dying.~~ When people
with wine cellars
are dying. We'll build dams
and dikes, put stilts
on our V-8s and golf courses,
cut down anyone
who cuts down a tree,
paint our Jesuses
green, we'll grow wings, we'll go
to the moon. Soon.

Bob Hicok's ninth collection, *Hold*, will be published by Copper Canyon Press in 2018. His seventh book, *Elegy Owed* (Copper Canyon, 2013), was a finalist for the National Book Critics Circle Award. *This Clumsy Living* (University of Pittsburgh Press, 2007), was awarded the 2008 Bobbitt Prize from the Library of Congress and published in a German translation by Luxbooks in 2013. Recipient of eight Pushcart Prizes, a Guggenheim and two NEA Fellowships, his poetry has been selected for inclusion in nine volumes of Best American Poetry.

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