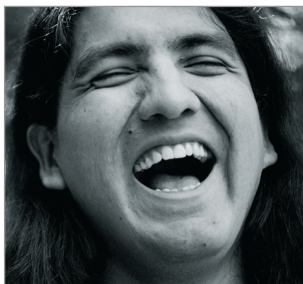


Three Poems

BY SHERMAN ALEXIE



ROB CASEY

Sherman Alexie grew up on the Spokane Indian Reservation. Among his many works is *The Lone Ranger and Tonto Fistfight in Heaven*, winner of a PEN/Hemingway Award; and *The Absolutely True Diary of a Part-Time Indian*, for which he received the National Book Award. In 2010 Alexie received the PEN/Faulkner Award for *War Dances*, a collection of stories, essays, and poems. He lives with his family in Seattle.

10-4

HOME FOR A VISIT, I switched on my late father's CB. "Is anybody out there?" I asked the cold static air. "Does anybody use this shit anymore? Can you hear me?" Nobody answered, and I felt as archaic as prayer.

Double Wit

MY SISTERS, identical twins, are tired of being harassed
By strangers who are compelled to ask
If they are identical twins, so they, a smart-ass duet,
Say, "Oh, no, we're not twins. We just met."

Sasquatch Exposes the American Caste System

I'VE DISCOVERED that if I hold a pan and broom,
No one sees my hairy ass as I clean the room. **N**