**CANNERY GIRL**

Fresh Faced. Hit The Spit.

Breakout. Cannery Girl.

Hitting It. Kicking. It.

Giving Homer Summer Hip

A Whirl.

Working In The Cannery.

Cannery Is Working Out On Me.

Working On The Line.

Working On Relentless Heading Cutting Tailing. Scaling.

Unforgiving.

Old Man Woman Killing.

Always Moving.

Processing. Fish Line.

Cutting Heads. Gilling. Gutting.

Covered In Blood. Scales. Slime.

Working For Almost Nothing.

Sixteen Hours A Day.

Dollar And A Dime.

Don't Even Speak Of Overtime.

Trying To Make My Way.

Make Some College Pay.

Trying To Keep Up With Extra Brutal Surging Line.

Sleeping On The Beach.

In Salvation Army Tent.

Can't Afford A Roof. Room.

Bed.

Even Half The Rent.

Try To Sleep. But Headless Fish.

Keep Swimming In My Head.

Japs Got To Work The Eggs.

All We Was Was Also Rans.

All We Got Was To Work The Dregs.

All We Got Was To Work The Cans.

Keep It Clean. It Won't Seal. Keep That Salmon Off The Top. Can't Imagine How It Feels.

On The Top. Move It Back.

No Mercy. Cut No Slack.

Cans. Cans. Cans.

Never Stop.

One Space Down .

My Working Mate

Drew One Eyed Joker.

From Stacked Deck Of

Fate.

Lost His Hand To Robotic Chopping Chink.

We Just Kept Canning.

We Didn't Even Stop To Think.

Pick It Up.

Could Not Afford The Time.

We Had To Beat The Line.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 1/30/16.*

*Rabbit Creek.*

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