

1974

**"hey, hi uncle claudia"**

Robert Wood  
*Edwardsburg High School*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/calliope>



Part of the Creative Writing Commons

**Recommended Citation**

Wood, Robert (1974) ""hey, hi uncle claudia";" *Calliope (1954-2001)*: Vol. 1974 , Article 29.  
Available at: <https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/calliope/vol1974/iss1/29>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the English at ScholarWorks at WMU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Calliope (1954-2001) by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at WMU. For more information, please contact [wmu-scholarworks@wmich.edu](mailto:wmu-scholarworks@wmich.edu).

## Robert Wood

hey, hi uncle claudia

i hear yuh moved t san bernadino, don't know if that's true  
so i'm sendin this letter t nashville. they'll burn it there.

hey! don't worry bout suzie, she can't get into no more trouble.  
yuh see, she died yesterday.

well, we was gonna go on a trip but as soon as we backed onta  
the driveway, the phone rang. we decided t cancel the trip so  
we'd be round t answer the phone if it rang again. i lost somethin  
on the way but i don't know where t look for it. after all,  
we're goin to mexico. can't really remember what i lost, either.  
well, if yuh find anything let me know. if yuh don't i'll assume  
you're a thief.

yuh know, when yuh stop an think, there's a possibility that  
there's a fact or two stuck where yuh ain't looked yet. try the  
closet. there's always somethin hidden in the closet.

oh, before i forget. granny died last week. yup, smashed  
her cycle right into a hill. man, can yuh believe that? i laughed  
for almost a day when i heard it.

i hope it's you readin this an not some secretary

a fan,  
quasar the roving gypsy