

# Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

## Owen Fulton: “detour”

Owen Fulton · Wednesday, December 11th, 2019

### detour

i have a keychain on my house key that says “escape hatch”  
i’m not sure whether it means going through the door or out of it  
whether or not my humorous undertones are actually refractions  
with holes in the center or turned upside down

i walk home from school every day with my blue adidas backpack  
take pictures of carved in sidewalks, pick spring flowers  
make my way home through this overgrown town.

sometimes i stop at the seventies strip mall with the discount stores  
eat licorice while walking down the hill;  
seven auto body shops in parallel lines

escape’s second definition is: to be failed to be noticed or remembered by  
i wonder if the crossing guard has seen me as many times as i’ve seen him

This entry was posted on Wednesday, December 11th, 2019 at 5:49 pm and is filed under [Poetry](#). You can follow any responses to this entry through the [Comments \(RSS\)](#) feed. You can skip to the end and leave a response. Pinging is currently not allowed.