

# Thumbtack

[Vic Chesnutt](#)

Take a light bulb from the closet  
And replace the one above the faucet  
Scrape the whisker from my face  
Nick my lip in pointless haste  
Take a magical marker black  
Darken a spot on the map  
Of a county on the coast  
Where I was born out of a ghost  
Underneath the ceiling fan  
Contemplate a master plan  
Breathe a sigh of recognition  
For a childhood superstition  
Push a thumbtack in the wall  
Pierce the picture, I did draw  
It's a graphic portrait from my youth  
And it hurts my heart this forced review

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