

You begin with cows. If you don't have cows  
you don't have Wisconsin, only a shaved Michigan.  
Then, you must have immigrants, lots and lots  
of immigrants, mostly pale from being so long  
in snow and supper clubs, from all the beer  
and hops and barley that have bleached every  
red cell in those unmistakably wintered bodies.  
Finally, you must learn to say "no" like your face  
is being shut between a door and its frame.