

# Dear Nevada Poets Hiding in Nature Poems

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If nature is wonderful  
harsh real complex and beautiful.

How are you not?

Why are you asking your readers  
to look up scientific names  
of flowers and succulents  
that won't move us any closer  
to understanding your  
burrowed metaphors of pain?

Why can't you just tell me  
he beat the shit out of you?  
He beat the shit out of me too.

Put your palm on the cactus.  
Read the vastness of a room  
where absolute destruction  
has been tested.

Be a 9-year-old  
tossing matches into sagebrush.  
A bb gun aimed  
at a mountain bluebird.

How did you get to this?  
Why did you fire?  
Why won't you?

When you tell it true  
you save lives you save

yourself.