

From Henderson, NV

Felix Siemiatkowski

Thinking of you while driving home,
Startled coyote crosses my path
Its eyes shining bright
Reflection of my headlight
I wonder if I will see it tomorrow
Or a night after
This sighting is rare these days

In the distance I see the Sphere shining bright
When you visit us again
Will we encounter a coyote
Or will it be just a lingering
memory Of the days gone by

Getting close to home I notice
Shuddering palm trees in the cold
Light of the full moon
Tricking my mind
Changing the state of my being
You are here again
We are watching the Sphere
Projecting the picture of a live coyote...