Sensible Questions
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Was that cattle?
Winter hollows Huffaker sounds.
Can you see Slide, Mount Rose, Peavine?
Grey silhouettes by three o’clock.
Am I on the trail?
Slide in mud between fracturing ice crackling underfoot.
Wildfire? Fireplace?
Deep hardwood embers aglow somewhere.

I can hear the snow drift,
Taste chapped lips,
Feel open space within my golem gloves,
Step dumb and unsteady.

Spring can’t come soon enough.