

fort mcmurray
below twenty
almost everyone
who came out this morning

went right back inside.

a pitiful morning

facing a good mood

that changed like

a broken harp string

in the middle of a note.

the piercing cold and the arrival of hard sleet

who wants to be part of that winter...

some search for their animal hides

some search for an excuse.

this morning.

wf.h.

2023