

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