

DREAMS OF AUSTRALOPITHICINE

we walk

mountain runs

red burning the hot... we run

the hot... deer leap stones

fall we don't throw we don't fall

stones throw we don't throw hot

we run

hot mountain water comes mist

water comes black burns black

night comes

cat eye black tree cat roar mountain

roar dog pack cry run fall black

dust bird fly tongue hot we run

feet mud lizard track hot sticks

burning baby on back hot ground

rumble red stones

hold hands

we run

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3rd Honorable Mention – Poet's Choice, California Federation of Chaparral Poets, Annual Convention, Pacifica, California, 1999.