

Snowshoe Song

Caleb Warnock

flung unsifted from bluest above
 snow casts light on me in sparks
Behold all ye that kindle fire
That compass yourselves about with sparks
Walk in the light of your fire and
In the sparks which ye have kindled
This shall ye have of mine hand—
Ye shall lie down in sorrow (2 Ne. 7: 10–11)

glide in grease of powder
"I had an ice pick for a dad" (Frederick Seidel)

snowmobiles=smash=ice rocks=shrieking snowshoe teeth
"If you touch it with your greasy fingers,
it's yours to keep" (author/mentor)

the dog has her entire head in a snowbank;
 pulls out frosty-faced
I will not editorialize willnotwillnotwillnot—she was cute
 Bad writer

sunglasses: blue sky, moody mountain, darkening trees
I won \$1,500 for my essay I still had student loans

no glasses: bleach sky, blue trees on phosphorescing snow
*"Maybe I should disappear or die
so the kids will have to grow up" (wife)*

cast airborne from highest ramp'd peak tendril'd
doppelganger watches me all afternoon
"That's creepy" (sister)

with no hiking staff drifts deceive me
"you have harmed your students" (author/mentor II)

I brace with broken maple, stunted pine
"Come home with honor or don't come home" (father)

in the bending have I so stressed this pine as to tilt its future?