

Fence

The walk alone
Falling up shards of granite
desert simmers over my boots
Spool hangs fifty goddamn
Pounds on Yavapai stone.

Walking the line yesterday
Could see where the bitch tore
The square cut pine that drug their feet
Doctor it till the gap he said
Between his teeth shattered pine.

Galvanized horns pierce leather
Hide battled hands stretching
Four wires stiff heated glint long
Cedar smiles like dangled desert chimes
Rattle sun forced August fragrance.

The Jagged Tooth line cuts the sun
Down on tickled tips of Arrow Weeds
Across last stays sweat and off my brow
Day drips gently down mares tails
Falling finally on our face.