

## Lone Bell

Mount Eerie

I imagined a clear bell echoing in the hills  
Behind curtains of rain  
In the hills behind the high school  
So I opened the door and went there  
Walking slowly in a white wall of fog  
A silent more cautious awareness arises  
Deeper in, the ground at my feet falls away  
On a peak or in a swamp, all debris erased  
Lone bell  
Clear moon  
Sky home  
Distorted cymbals rise  
What is left of the dissipating dream world I made?  
Mid day, in the light, quiet echoes of a freezing moon  
Distant bell, cold and clear