

Origin

Mount Eerie

In the place where the animal went down to the water to die
A swamp grew
And rotting stump wood
Their darkest homes

The people stopping only long enough for day to come
Holding breaths
Waiting for morning
Among the bones

The white stag hung on a skeleton in the dusk
Skin surrendered
Bleached and withered
Broken and blown

A snag fallen into the mud from the tallest tree
No one seeing
A wooden antler
Decaying bone

In the mud
In the mud
In the mud
In the mud
In the mud