

## We Find the Skull Again

entirely out of season —  
crack it open — build fire  
between the sawn stubs —  
sit & watch the flame  
shift into shapes & shadows

Dr Sick tracking forearm scratches  
Father Damn in Kwakiutl outfit

*Something wrong*

*must*

*have*

*done*

*something*

*wrong*

*maybe*

2 shots, right in the eye  
first the mother, then the cub

*it's the*

*fire*

6 sticks strapped to his chest  
walked out in the creek and set it off

*holy water*

Broke his right hand  
against his son's jaw

*why are we up here*

*anyway*

. . . dry meadow  
ringed with water  
out Hardscrabble Road  
under the devil's tongue

