Sun, Moon, Stars, and Wind  
Remembering Miguel  
May 2011

You face the Arizona desert  
sun-beat earth under cloudless sky  
night’s bright cold catches in your throat

You take coyote’s pace  
travel a narrow winding path  
through mountains and arroyos  
believe his trickster talk  
his kind way lets you sleep  
leaves you behind

You come this way  
told there is a job half an hour away  
no water all day, none in sight  
you walk, run, hide in fear

Alone, you remember home, loved ones  
your sister’s wedding, mariachi music  
the sound of tortillas frying in the kitchen  
your mouth holds again that last kiss  
left behind, you walk three days, lost

Too tired, you stop in the first shade  
rest, dream that other time and place  
old prayers fill your mind, cross your lips  
here you stay night and day  
your breath slows, stops  
sun, moon, stars, and wind

- Marie Vogl Gery