

Prometheus Dreams of Buffalo

buffalo rises
nostrils steaming
snow falls soft

rages harry me
coyote yips
wolves gather

icy heart hardens
drifts swallow song
feet stumble

sky spins with no north
prairie endless
a cold sun

we are all hungry
we are all tired
we all ache

in the herd, respite
no wolves approach
each breath warms

anger, I release
peace, I embrace
joy, I claim

I belong among
I find myself
in others

fury is no friend
who hurries, falls
where wolves wait

I am buffalo
carrying sun
in my bones

fearless of winter
sure of summer
rousing spring

coyote falls back
calves skip and play
I am whole
we are whole