

A mountain stands...

Let me remember.

His face is etched
against the sky
In its right place
Among mountains.

I acknowledge myself —

My mountain-self —

Across the sky

Across the years

Let me remember.

Let me forget

The roads men wind
around me

Their endless wheels

Their ever-hurrying wheels.

My timbers cut

To feed their hungry fires

Let me forget.

O, spread my meadows green

Where men may rest

And scatter my blue flowers

For kisses.

Spring floods
Tear at my heart.
Lightning strikes
My giant oaks.
A blight kills all
My chestnut trees.
Years of drought.
Years of pain
Mountain agonies.

'Tis so the giant hand
Carves out my face
across the sky
across the years.

In its right place
Am I among mountains
Let me remember.

J. V. Z. P.

There are some mountain
thoughts I brought home from N.C.
I need them now - need to
remember. Bless you -
H.