

# Edge of Wolf

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edge of wolf

howls and howls past

sunflowers and skeletons

raging bending rivers

clouded in a shroud of soldiers

tasting weapons in mouth\* \* \*

knick knacks stare from shelf

continue to dance in dark

when humans go away

wolf glances deep in crevice

sun hides frightened tear drops

explosions drifting out of tune

sprouting like mushrooms\* \* \*

mind sets turn on televisions

test patterns like

foot prints in sand

ask no questions until  
edge of wolf parks last cigarette  
in red fire zone  
blood on handles curdles  
like no chance in ancient alleys\* \* \*  
X marks spot  
in curious driveways  
across america  
silence spreads like rumors  
darkness my old friend  
coughs hard and fast while  
white wolf slices fresh petals  
deep in disturbed lakes\* \* \*  
motionless memories glide  
hiding in turmoil  
faster than hell  
not to be found  
crushing dinosaur bones

until wolf turns back

gripping knowledge by the throat

struggling past pain

sunflowers and skeletons

nowhere to run

\* \* \*

