

DEPRESSION

Cemented in shale,
I am a stream in drab colors.
Clay-gray is desperation,
cow-skull crowned.

Maintaining momentum,
I am walking over rock moss,
balancing before my soul slips
wish-wasted into stream.

Standing soaked, tired out,
I am two-toned-dyed hair,
Corn shuck showering
down and out.

—Bonnie Raingruber