

DESERT REFUGE

the winning jack and the jenny fed along  
a sand track and the Trigo Mountains seemed near  
not high

but the defeated wild ass up on  
a dune would keep following and the mountains  
seemed near

what we called refuge was workaday  
to jack and jenny and any onion  
we threw out would not have been let to rot here

the watching follower would have gotten it  
but we wanted to climb from rock awn to awn  
in the Trigos

not be of asinine mind  
when the wheaten mountains seemed nearer  
not high