

FEATHER THOUGHTS

HERE ON THE FEATHER RIVER
PEACE IS CONSTANT
AND PAIN DOES NOT TRESPASS
THE RIVER SWIRLS AND TWISTS
CARRYING A HEAVY LOAD
OUT OF THE JAWS
A SALMON HURDLES
PERHAPS HE WAS A LOOKER
THAT GIVES ALARM
THE WATER PRESSES ON
WASHING AWAY CITY MEMORIES
I HAVE BECOME A NEW FORCE
PENETRATING INTO CONCISE THOUGHT

--James Collins