

Rob Carney

at Helicon
West

Even from the air, even over naked snow,
I'd never see so clearly,

see tracks as a map they can't run away from, tracks
just one step behind,

but it isn't my job.
It isn't the clouds' job either,

topping the mountains like a jaunty hat.



Thursday, November 12th, 7:00 PM
Logan Library Bridger Room,
255 North Main

two-time winner
of the Utah Book
Award for Poetry

