

In a Field Near Sardis Dam

LOUIS BOURGEOIS

Silence. A scarecrow flickers in the wind.
The corn is dead. Geese speckle the horizon,
followed by crows and herons. The evening
is dark as it is long. A man walks in the
distance and disappears. Another man
calls his dog which has run out of sight.
Dust settles on the road. Above, the distant
cries of the geese. I walk toward the car,
camera in hand, not having the nerve to take a shot.