

Campfire

By Tom Nimsgern

Stars at night
embers break
forest burns
soul awakes
stray ash
and spark
in the stiff whiskey air
smoke rises
smoke settles
on torn denim wear
harmonica twangs
lonely tunes
trains roll by
shines down the moon
stories told
tall tales too
good friends
or spirits company
tonight anything will do

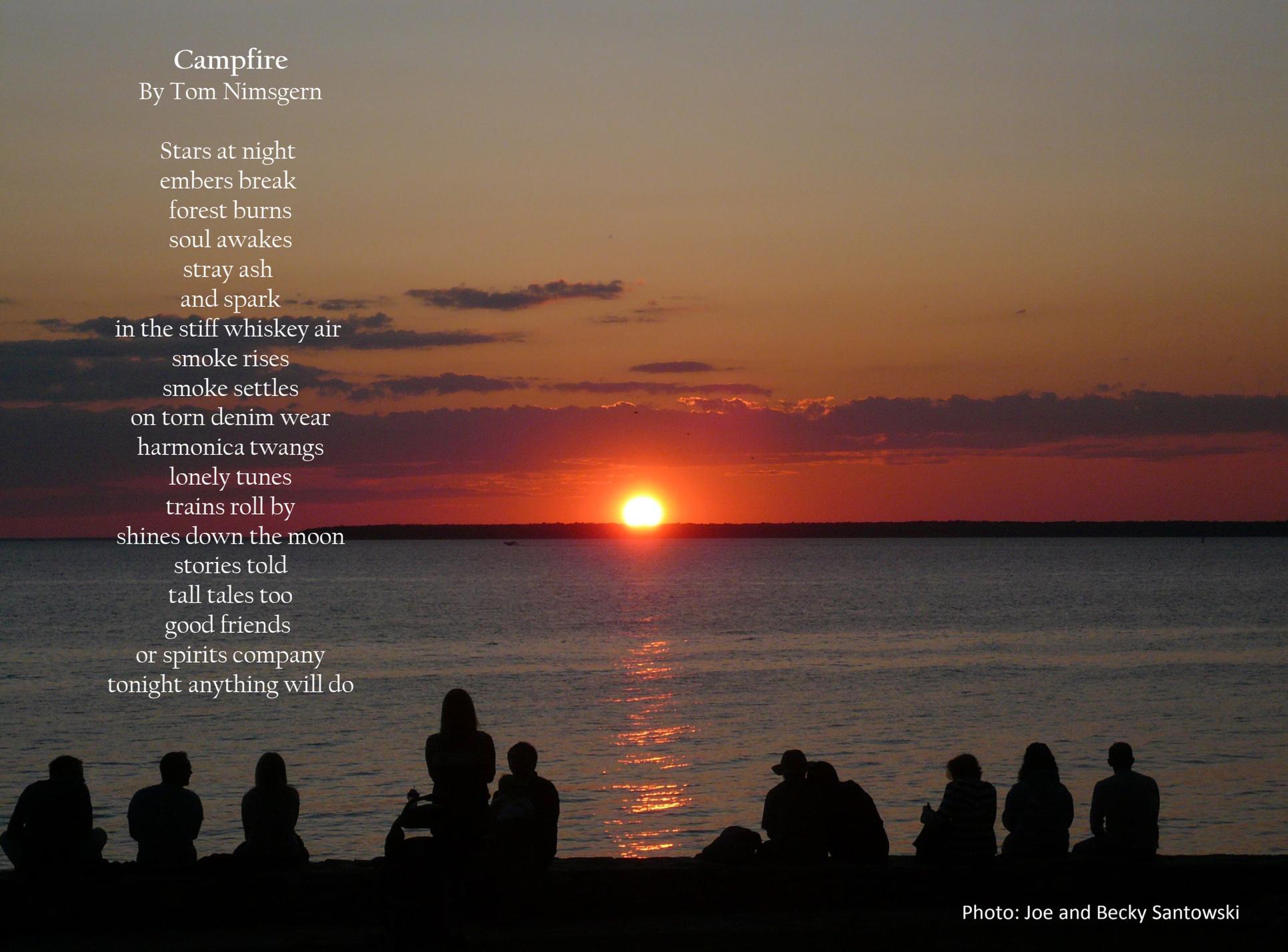


Photo: Joe and Becky Santowski