**On the Death of a Moose and Truck Survival**

*February 13, 2008*

Ten thousand Times Owe Drives The Road

Five Hundred Of A Scurf

Once Again Tonight New Home

Say With Life Bones

One Screams Say No More

The Woods Are Dark

Moon On the Warf

Quiet Blanket Of The Snow

Cold And Still. Such Peace And Then.

Grey Gifts Meet Me

And Louch

The Eye Of Death

Old One’s Smile

Glimpse Of Dark Abyess

A Life Time In A Scows

While

We Share A Fatal Kiss

Alas My Steed

Grand Moose

So Still

So Dead

Time And Space

Half Joined

Half Come

To Quench The Fire

Of Life’s

Surf Stead

Yet I Know This

Life Has Just Begun