**Hard Luck Mucking**

*June 29, 2014*

Hard Time Mucking For The Gold Again.

Not Much Gold To Muck.

Ain't Cashed Out Since I Don't Know When.

Way Down On My Luck.

No Real Color In The Pan.

Not Even Specks Of Hope.

North Country Is A Harsh Tough Land.

When You've Flattened Out Your Poke.

Water Dried Up In The Sluice.

Doesn't Make A Dam.

No Pay dirt To Wash.

Out Of Whisky. Tea. Coffee. Snoose.

Partners On The Lam.

Beans Are Gone.

Powder Is Wet.

Flour Sack Empty.

Sourdough Up And Died.

Still I Ain't Hit Bottom Yet.

I Am Still On The Try.

Tomorrow I'll Hit It Hard Once More.

Tomorrows A Brand New Day.

It May Look Dark.

But I Can Still See.

The Distant Golden Shore.

Bedrocks A Pick Away.

I Am Almost On The Pay.