**Trigger**

*January 19, 2015*

At Talkeetna Morning Tide.

Trigger Climbed The Mountain.

Spirit Summited. Peaked.

Flew O'er The Top. Fifty Below.

Dropping Fast.

But No One Counting.

Once Trigger Started.

He Was Never Known To Stop.

Climbed Denali. Skied It.

North Wall In Winter.

Kicked His Ass.

Trigger N'er Missed A Lick.

Trigger Did Not Give A Shit.

He Just Smiled And Laughed.

We Still Got All Our Fingers. Toes.

As Long As That Is Way It Flows.

Goes. I'll Be Coming Back.

Trigger Lived. Triggers Life.

Good Man With Gun Ice Axe Rope Crampon Knife.

Always Stopped Along The Road.

To Help A Man In Need. Fished. Hunted.

Moiled For Gold.

Then He Took A Lovely Faithful Wife.

Together They Melded. Merged. Fused.

Conceived. Miracle. Of Egg And Seed.

Now Allegeny.

But Ten Years. Brave Child.

Through Grief And Tears.

Must Bid Her Dad Adieu.

But Though Of Sire She Now Be Bereft.

Trigger Has Not Really Left.

He Be In. Amongst. Wind. Trees. Air.

Where. Ere. He Fly’s. Round.

O'er The Mountain.

Lives Anon. Forever.

In. Mind. Heart.

Of I And You.