

Deer Yard

by George Vukelich

Where the current is swift the streams won't freeze.
The deer will yard in the sheltering trees.
In this valley all winter long
the days are short, yet
the sun is strong.
With the temperature thirty
on a windless day
you would swear
you were somewhere
in the middle of May.
Yet five months away from the middle of May.
To say Nature is kind is half the truth.
To say Nature is cruel is half true too.
Nature is Nature and some will die.
The strong ones
will see
the hot warm days.

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