

Wy-oming Now?

Wy-
oming
Now?

The rocks are calling you
chanting in rhythmic pulsation
like the powerful waves of an earthquake,
courses through the earth.

They, united in choir,
are singing your name.

Sculptures in stone
continually carved by the force
of battering water, caressing wind,
the rock's inner spirit evolves into form.

For only one moment in the evolution of the land,
the molding of clay hardened over time,
we will walk on the same surface
the potter's wheel of the earth's spirit,

as our ancestors.

Laura E. Hamlin