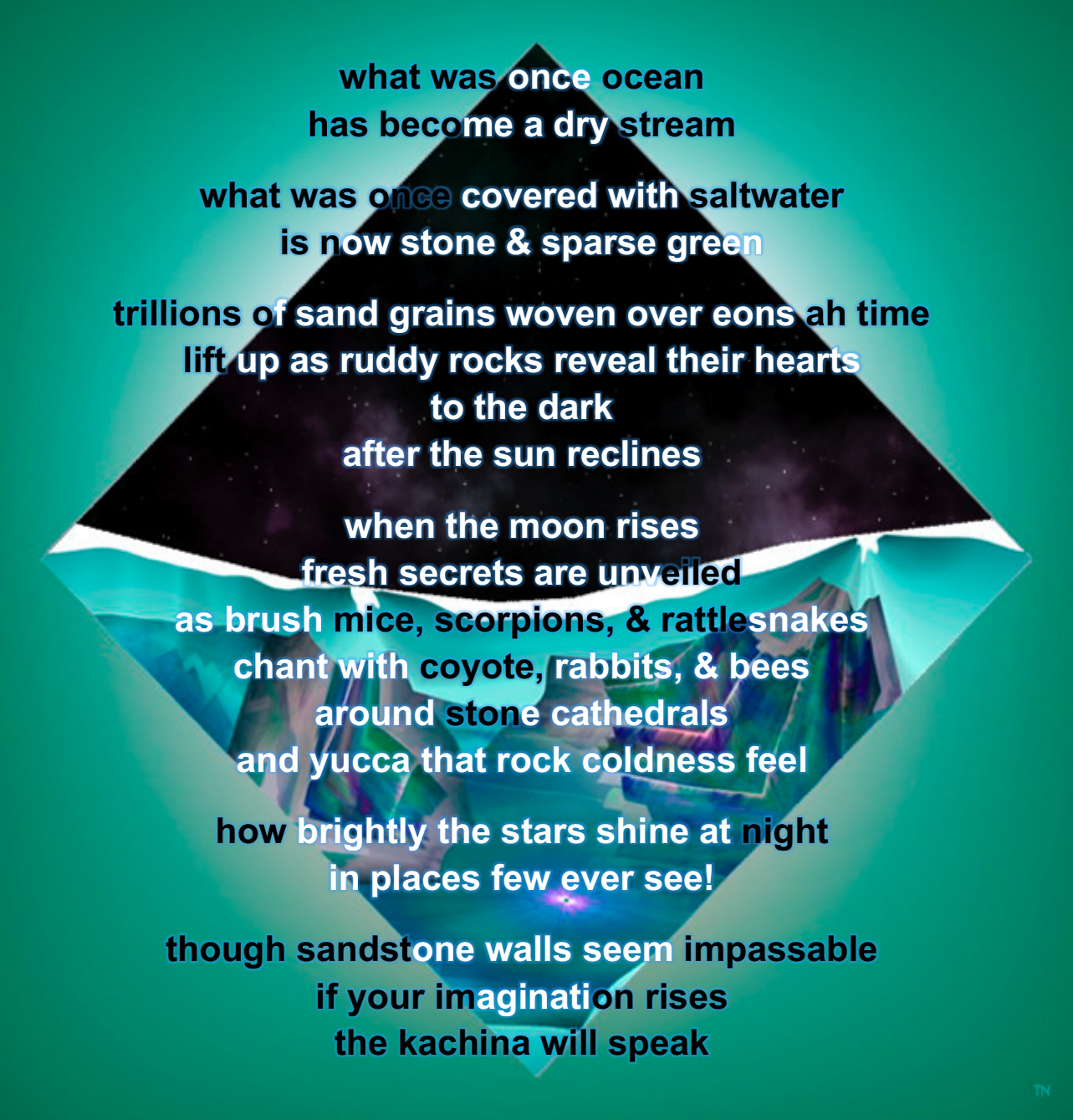


CANYON AT NIGHT:

A Voyage Through Time



what was once ocean
has become a dry stream
what was once covered with saltwater
is now stone & sparse green
trillions of sand grains woven over eons ah time
lift up as ruddy rocks reveal their hearts
to the dark
after the sun reclines
when the moon rises
fresh secrets are unveiled
as brush mice, scorpions, & rattlesnakes
chant with coyote, rabbits, & bees
around stone cathedrals
and yucca that rock coldness feel
how brightly the stars shine at night
in places few ever see!
though sandstone walls seem impassable
if your imagination rises
the kachina will speak

- T Newfields

Beg.: 2009 Tokyo * Fin.: 2019 Yokohama

