

AMY LYNN REIFSNYDER

Me and the Marine

Project '70 Middle Creek Wildlife Management Area

July 22, 2016

Me and the Marine	Just me and the Marine
The sun was up	Who pulled in slowly
But not out	Scouting the terrain
Crafting pastel lines of	Marking time
Yellows and cream	I shook out the filthy tarp
Above a blue-streaked lake	Then raised my
A two-inch fly	Hand in greeting
Buzzed in complaint	A man who knew
Uncertain which way to	The signs of
Go between	Housekeeping
The dog's snout	In a vacant lot
And the map in motion	Day break
Early morning	And dawn
At Sunrise Hill	He bobbed his head
Echoes and memories	Toward me
Greeted by sunrise birds	And I toward him
Not geese	For a moment
Not heron	Just one
Or gull	I understood
	We were not alone.

Amy Lynn Reifsnyder is a writer and sometimes teacher who currently lives in the Southwest. For the past four years she has been travelling the United States with her dogs. It was at Middle Creek Wildlife Sanctuary in Pennsylvania where she met the Marine.