

**Tom Kelly**

**In The Distance**

July and just a hush of wind  
touches the valley  
barely moving trees  
two abreast and running  
to the woods.

Sometime in November  
summer lost  
damp shoes cuddling the fire  
trees clattering windows and  
wind blowing  
hard and icy all night.

Spring catches me  
by surprise  
trees flicker green  
patchworks of hope  
in the distance.