

## MARCIA HURLOW

### *Mohican River Dance* *for Greg Stump*

I heard a deer speak  
by the Mohican.  
She spoke with the voice  
of a small child reciting  
from a sheaf of omens.

My husband climbed a tree  
by the Mohican.  
He saw two deer  
dancing backward into the river.  
He saw a spirit  
flash in a wave  
but it did not harm him.

My husband came to me  
by the Mohican.  
We danced backward  
into the river.