
SKIRTING GREAT EVENTS / *William Greenway*

Missed Dylan's daughter too,
Caitlin coming home to the Boathouse
and Auden dying before he stood
on the stage I had tickets to, front
row to see the wrinkles
of my time. Prince of Wales and Lady
Di taking their headdresses,
birchbark canoes, and sun
from the Rockies the day we arrived,
sat soaking a week in Kicking Horse Pass
while the mountains hid in the snarls
of their own breath.
Or when each roundabout said Pope
This Way, us going down to The Bear
to eat salmon, passing busses
headed upstream.