

YUKON POEM By Jeffrey Mackie

Have you seen the rocky mountainside?
Does it dazzle your eyes?
Change your opinion about the existence
Of a higher power
Flying over, looking down on creation
As if you could.

When you came here
Carrying everything you owned on your back
Carrying everything you knew
On your heart

Looking for Gold, looking for something
In the last place you could be Canadian
Enclosed by America

Rivers have no boundaries
-emotions know no borders
Flags wave in the wind from the other side
We built this road
When we had a common enemy
Somewhere over the Atlantic
Somewhere, when there
Seemed so far away
Until we made a highway

We have all wanted to get away
That is how
We got here, the most difficult days
Difficult emotions
I never thought I would
Walk dirt streets, I never thought
Shine the light, the light that shines
My handwriting is a mess
But my mind has a better hold
On nights clearer – than the slate
We have before us.

Like all our loves are
Some in cities, some in thoughts.