

I glance higher for some hint of the weather, and the square of
air broadens and broadens to become the blue expanse over
Montana rangeland, so vast and vaulting that it
rears from the foundation-line of the plains
horizon, to form the walls and roof of all
of life's experiences that my younger self
could imagine, a single
great house of sky.

IVAN DOIG

for my favorite father-in-law, Frank.
Ivan Doig