

**754. Sam's Rain Mask**  
for Libby Maxey, Conway, MA,  
July 18, 2018 Cascadia Libby!

Death is falling ten  
hills behind, says Sam  
from his cloud of  
words, A little old,  
a little alone, Sam's  
still there, no rain mask  
needed. Just a thousand  
quiet beautiful winters,  
even small spiders  
singing. Watch, any  
day now, the good life  
behind bones.

