INTERNET HEADLINES AND ICED MONTANA PLUMS

Sherry O'Keefe

Long necked dinosaur didn't reach for the skies, the experts say. But I wonder how anyone can know if they did or did not stretch towards a braided beam from black moons, or long for a taste of clouds. What is it that we know? When my bones are unearthed a hundred centuries later. who will know what was beyond my reach? Or what was within my yearn? Might be I picked iced plums in the early beat of winter, wrapped them in newspaper and sent them in a box of straw across the Salt Flats through the Delta corridor, just in time to reach him as he woke to another crowded morning, yearning for a taste of me, a taste of mountain snow. Perhaps the montanitoba native plum could no longer grow in Montana, experts might say, when they unearth the tidy row of plum pits he planted in Manhattan's rocky soil.