



#### SOME FRIEND

What I remember is  
walking down a rutted  
dirt road in my  
cowboy boots. There was  
a male friend walking  
with me & there were  
dry, thistle-filled fields  
on either side & barb  
wire fences following  
the road. I don't  
remember who the friend  
was, but when I rose  
from the road, floating  
gloriously up in the  
still air, the son of a  
bitch grabbed my leg  
& yanked me down.