



From Cougar Wilding.

Diane Webster

Snow Tracks

After the snow falls, amazing
how tracks and trails
criss-cross the landscape
with deer, elk, coyote, rabbit, mouse
like in summer
only invisible from the car
as invisible as the wildlife now
except for their passing
petrified in snow.

Like my footsteps to the mailbox,
and car tracks to and from the garage...
like the neighbor's house pristine
in their absence until I leave a presence,
a trail of occupancy in the snow
leading up and down the sidewalk
like a game trail leading...

Diane Webster grew up in Eastern Oregon before she moved to Colorado. Her work has appeared in *The Hurricane Review*, *Eunoia Review*, *Illya's Honey*, and other literary magazines.