

New Poetry from Chad Corrigan: “Hidden Mountain Tops”



SMOKE CLOUDS / *image by Amalie Flynn*

The top of the mountain is hidden.
It looks like a cloud of smoke.
But it's a snow filled cloud.
*The map says it's thirty-seven hundred
and sixty-nine feet.*
The clouds must be about thirty-four hundred.
From their helicopter cockpits
they still look up
dwarfed by the mountain
and ceiling.
Small against the storm.