

When Dorothy died

When Dorothy died it rained in summertime.
It seldom rains in summertime hereabout.
But it rained when Dorothy died.

Talk about a woman!
This was one.
Able to hold her own with anyone,
In natural grace she was
Our dear Dorothy.

In the Klamath Mountains,
Far in the north of California,
There is a place that should be named
“Dorothy’s Ridge” or “Dorothy’s Peak”
Or “Dorothy’s something”.

Others will know where that place should be.

Written on Red Mountain
In the Marble Mountain Wilderness
July 2012