

Mud

Mud

Mud in my hair

Mud in my eye sockets

Mud grimed under my nails

And into the grain of my hands

Mud coating my rain pants and parka

Mud caked on my boots, Frankenstein thick

Mud in the sink

And in the tub

And on the floor

Muddy harnesses

Lines slimed with mud

Jammed snaps that are frozen with mud

Mud filling my boots

Muddy paws clawing at me

Muddy tails slapping my face

Mud splashing up my pants legs

Holes two feet deep on the trail - filled with mud

Mud sucking the wheels and stopping even a 12 dog team

The dogs don't care

They lunge and yank and the rig pulls clear

Only to flatten me

Face down

In the mud

Fall is a dirty word