

JANE HUFFMAN

## [I remember partially]

I remember partially

My searching  
Party going out in search

Of my own  
Life my lantern light

Like water sloshing  
Down the front

Of me and calling  
My own name

Into the forest dusk  
A partial sound

A painful braying  
Syllable

That grounded  
Like a current

In the dirt a yard  
In front of me

But I resorted to it  
Like a witness does

To memory

And reason followed  
Me allowed me

To the depression  
In the land

Where I was  
Hiding in the wet

My shirt and socks  
Soaked through

With mud

And sweat I didn't  
Make it easy

On myself I never do