

1987

Lorna's dad said he found them,  
but we knew he was a little crazy  
after the four-wheeling  
accident. I wrapped those bones

in quilting cloth, and sang to  
those bones, and when my sister  
busted up her basketball legs  
I kneeled down

and prayed to those  
bones. Then I lost  
the bones, but I don't know exactly  
when. That's how it goes

with things you lose, and everyone  
asking stupid questions like,  
*Did you trace back all your steps?*



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