

The Other Side of the Tracks

When they find out, they always ask me
do you run the Iditarod? And when I say no,
they look at me, bewildered.

I have no answer simple enough
to match that vision
of big parkas and fierce blizzards
and dogs buried in the snow,
of courage and strength and romance
out there in the Great Wild North

So I tell them I go really fast for short distances and come back to
where I started and my dogs and I go home at night
to our warm beds and that's how
we like it,

and I get these pitying looks like,
what's the point?

Carol Kaynor
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