

JUSTIN EVANS

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Poem for David Lee, Three Sisters Mountain

When morning breaks over the Wasatch Rockies  
sky turns pale blue, fills the valley with a light  
more subtle than the brashness of Midwestern prairies.

As the sun quietly walks through day's early hours  
shadows recede in a complex dance, orchestrated to  
reinforce the balance struck between heaven and earth.

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## ABOUT JUSTIN EVANS

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Justin Evans lives with his wife and three sons in rural Nevada, where he teaches at the local high school. His poetry has been collected in four chapbooks and one full-length collection, *Town for the Trees* (Foothills Publishing, 2011). New poetry is available or soon to appear in *Weber—The Contemporary West* and *IthacaLit*, and his latest collection, *Hobble Creek Almanac*, is forthcoming from Aldrich Press.

