

## Big Guy

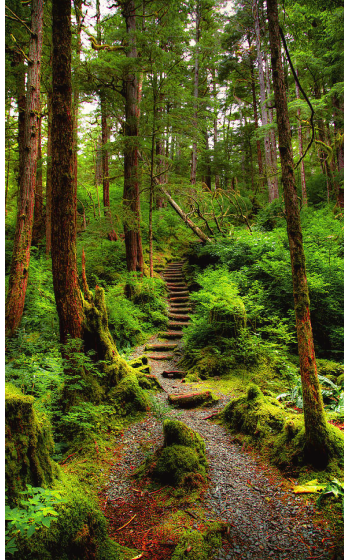
“wait for the big guy”  
the hike leader told our troop  
I glanced back ... who’s that?

morning mist-slick trail  
day-trek through Alaskan pines  
up steepening path

we brought up the rear  
youthful speedsters raced ahead  
we’re aging strollers

breathless, we catch up  
rested, they’re eager to go  
our troop’s out of sync

“you okay, big guy?”  
I am Jon’s little brother  
I’m not a “big guy”



Sitka, Alaska, July 2010, with Susan

Image source: pixels (2019 photo, the same trail referenced in this haiku)

Created: 27 November 2021



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