

## Lost Mine Trail

August morning in the Chisos Mountains.  
We climb the Lost Mine Trail.  
A tarantula crosses the dusty switchback  
in front of me. We move in the same direction.  
I let him go first.  
Has anyone ever found the lost mine?  
The warm breeze whispers and I see it in the distance,  
overgrown and wild.  
The tangled limbs of a tree  
cross the entrance, bending with the breeze,  
and nodding approval to persistent hikers.