

Memorial

On Passing over the Elmer G. Hurlbutt Memorial Bridge
Northern California, 1969

Elmer G. Hurlbutt
What more can I say?
Before you went
They put a bridge in your way

Your columns had hardly begun to grow
Already they stifled your skyward soul
And crisscrossed your rising with cobwebs of steel
Pretending to save you, though knowing full well

Though teachers have warned to find peace without fame
A million dead travelers would whisper your name
And call back your spirit when you want to go
Sever your passage with their gentle pull

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