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## Headlands

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Diane Kirsten-Martin

## HEADLINES

Ah, it was good to be in the day instead of walking around the edges The sun was hot and the fog cooled it. Up was steep and down was steep. A garter snake's latter half continued to wriggle although the rest of the snake was still. Poison oak grew lovely russet green along the fireroad. The dog sat in the mud to cool her belly. She was glad to be in the day, in the mud. She was glad for lizards, although she could not catch one. Hawks flew overhead, tracking us.