



“Hoh” (Photo: K. S. Brooks)
Indies Unlimited, August 15, 2020¹

Streams high on Glacier Hoh,
gather strength and then do fall, . . .

Hoh

Streams high on Glacier Hoh,
gather strength and then do fall,
clear waters, crystalline, flowing
west in mountain passes Olympic
and forests green, through foothills in
the valleys broad that pine trees line,
rushing still, to destiny below,
Ocean Pacific, the Reservation Hoh.

Slate in color, milky blue,
meandering waters, bars of
gravel, braided side channels,
bed flat and broad, quiet pools,
ever changing, new channels
borne, a mighty creature, living,
rushing still, to destiny below,
Ocean Pacific, the Reservation Hoh.

¹ This photo prompt was published for use in Indies Unlimited’s weekly flash fiction competition for August 15, 2020.

Rainforest Hoh, climate temperate,
rainfall in the winter abundant,
creates the lush green canopy
of fern and moss-covered
trees: hemlock, fir, and cedar,
while the waters, where fish churn ever,
rushing still, to destiny below,
Ocean Pacific, the Reservation Hoh.