

## Munro Montage Renku

he walked very quickly  
over the snow crust  
an emotional spendthrift  
    there was a silence in the car  
    a white wooden church on the highway  
sick, dehydrated, purging her sins  
she did think maybe she was going a little strange  
    he doubted this  
    walking on this magic surface  
    twisted bits of chrome, fragments of headlights, were glittering  
the man groaned and shook his head  
he sent Christmas cards  
a typewritten letter  
    the coffee shop of the Queen's hotel  
    she wears fresh neat blouses buttoned to the throat  
putting her hand into the mailbox  
a haphazard introduction to the serious  
    cancer of the pancreas  
    he had a noose in the woodshed  
    he only wanted to get home  
a short dead-end street  
shutting down the windshield wipers  
she ate in roadside restaurants  
    her gray legs made him think of a nun  
    he did not like eating in restaurants  
the river curved  
the snow was hard, and easy to walk on  
    she lies sweating on her bed  
    she knew that you could die of it  
    lightening cracks in the drawn-down blinds  
she gets out of bed and goes to the window  
no trees along the roads or lanes  
she was bloated with all she knew  
    he knows his feelings on the matter are exaggerated  
    that does not help him  
she grew very tired, irritable, sleepless  
she starts to play the "Turkish March"  
    he sat down  
    put a hand to his head  
    kept thinking he would leave

the crust took his weight  
without a whisper or a crack  
nothing felt cold  
    she has dragged herself from the corner  
    cold energy was building in her  
nobody knew the extent of her foolishness  
she hid it away  
    up the path to the house  
    he headed toward these shapes  
    partly filled, partly covered with snow  
black holes  
their gutted insides  
snow on the fields looking sculpted  
    her heart had started thumping  
    she expected him  
they embraced  
both willingly  
    she looked back on this moment  
    as their real beginning  
    a freak occurrence