Copper Town

A half green, half rock canyon
leads to topography planned
by architects of gravel, who took

what they wanted and left the rest
in stacks of slag
erosion turned
into a model of the badlands.
A squall

washes smoke to earth
from smelter chimneys and a sky
divided between light

and storm. Rains bed down
the terraced waste; wind
stirs and blows it
through a town set deep
in realigned hills. Connecting

copper to the clouds, a rainlit arc
beams out of the shattered ground.

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