HOW SOON BY GORDON HENRY JR.

The story goes from in a rainfall

to sister walking a field

browned autumn. And when she arrives

winter has come, so the old man

rises from his chair, picks up

matches, pipes and tools, and

walks out to begin again.

The sculptures grow by the day,

birds in ice, recognizable

eagles, a bear who began

as a man in a moment of dance.

He does this in ice, all

winter carving at dawn,

carving at dusk.

And sister after walking a field

browned autumn, arrives, watches

from the east window, waits,

goes out to him in spring,

taps him on the shoulder

and points to the pools

of water he's standing over.

*Jr., G. H. (n.d.). How soon by Gordon Henry Jr.. Poetry Foundation. Retrieved April 21, 2023, from https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/147311/how-soon*

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# Author Research

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| Title: | Author: |
| Where is this author from? (Country, state, region) | |
| What university did this author attend and what were their areas of study? | |
| What is their tribe and where is that tribe located? | |
| What is the focus of the author’s work? | |
| What is this tribe known for? What makes that tribe unique? | |