

## 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>*

## Author Research

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