

## **Those Hills**

*Debs Park from the 110*

*By Hilda Weiss*

One day, she says,  
I will climb those hills  
because they rise from the city  
like shoulders.

See how they nudge the road?  
They are zoo animals,  
patient and harmless, behind the rope  
of the highway.

But I have seen them  
brass-back the sun like teenage boys  
and cup the moon in their night dress  
like your granny.

Pay attention as we come  
around the curve. You will see  
the muscle of a heart. That  
is what hills are to the land.

They can teach you  
to teach yourself.  
That is why

you must climb with me  
one day  
those hills.