The Roughneck Woes

"It's at night always at night

if you're gonna have

trouble

that's when it's gonna happen

usually about three in the morning you're seldom disappointed

especially if you're

pullin pipe."

Runnin Pipe

"Now in runnin pipe you got three holes

you got the oil well itself

then you got your rat hole

and your mouse hole

the rat is where you keep your spare

pipe

the mouse is where you hook 'em up

and the well is where you put 'em."

Dry Hole Blues

it was a sure thing he said

the land lay real good

gentle rolling hills pricked with oil rigs

on every side

the geologist
predicted
production
in the Mississippi Lime
with an out
side
chance
in the Lower Carmichael

then they sank the six thousand foot Wilcox Test

today they drop the cement plug

Wisteria

lavender froth foams from the snaking vine

that has squeezed into the pecan tree trunk

in one strong constriction that left only dead wood

and crushing vine

corpulent with the scent

of wisteria

Pelican

white wings stretched

she floats low

through the space between waves and clouds

black feathers at her wing tips

finger the air

hold momentarily before she drops

to the Gulf water below

where the fishing looks

best

South Going Geese

The geese are flying over this morning

snows and blues down from the North

pushed out of the Dakotas Nebraska Kansas and Oklahoma by this frigid blast of Artic air

they've been coming through all morning

flocks and flocks and flocks

held low by thick grey clouds

loose V's pointing

South

Real Talent

Dad had some talent

he could stand on his head

he would make that perfect tripod then slowly precisely raise his legs

and there he was

all six foot two of him upside down

smiling

Texas Rangers Baseball

the screeching grey haired lady

in white tennis shoes tells them how to do it

a red-faced fat man yells the strikes before the umpire

the tan beauty in white shorts can't see the plate but doesn't complain

a pair of old men behind home make all batters swing

then chuckle to each other

Winter Words

water splashes up

out of the crack in the creek's icy crust

shatters cold quiet

like crystal teeth

chattering

Texas Blue Norther

the barometer drops fast

chubby grey clouds float down across the sky

pushed by a stiff northwest wind

then the snow starts

a few light flakes first

then more and more

until the air turns to

white grosgrain

West Texas Blizzard

chived potato soup ladled into a hand-thrown pottery bowl

hot rye bread on a wooden cutting board

the drifting scent of fresh banana cake

the spatter of sparks shooting out against

the fireplace screen

a tall stack of library books

all tucked in

by driven white crystals

Texas Ice Storm

fresh ice outlines the silver chain-link fence

like a transparent shadow

a northeast wind wiggles through the scrub oak grove

limbs rub and bump

sound gritches around like a hundred hands

squeezing cellophane

Remember Goliad

trapped in a waterless depression on the Texas prairie

three hundred and forty-two men surrendered and were marched back to Presidio La Bahia the old fort at Goliad

they spent part of that March night singing "Home Sweet Home" believing after dawn's white flagged surrender

in English and in Spanish they would live

only to be duped on that Palm Sunday by General Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna the Prince of Butchers

into moving out in three divisions wounded and dying pulled from their beds Colonel James W. Fannin, Jr. and fellow officers last

into the fiery flintlock finale with any survivors sabered

then roasted in bonfire

that only twenty-seven men escaped by running to the river before the Mexicans were finished

with Fannin and his heroic

volunteers

Texas Trawl

spiraling in a slow motion vortex

like dark leaves trapped in a dying tornado

seven buzzards weave concentric circles

over

the buffalo bones

below

BIOGRAPHY

Sheryl is from Marysville, Kansas. She graduated from South Dakota State University with a B.S. in Family Relations and Child Development.

She has had over 4,500 poems, stories and articles published. Some of the magazines, anthologies and textbooks that have used her work are: READERS'S DIGEST, MODERN MATURITY, KALEIDOSCOPE, CAPPER'S, GRIT, COUNTRY WOMAN, POETRY NOW, CONFRONTATION, Strings, This Delicious Day, The American Anthology and Men Freeing Men.

Thirteen collections of her poetry have been published. Some of them are: <u>Their Combs Turn Red In The Spring, The Oketo Yahoos, Strawberries and Rhubarb, Rural America, Land of the Blue Paloverde, Friday Night Desperate, Aunt Emma Collected Teeth, Secrets of the Wind, Howling At the Gibbous Moon and Greatest Hits 1978-2003.</u>

She has taught writing and poetry classes at conferences, colleges and schools in Texas, Oklahoma, Arizona and South Dakota. She recently taught workshops at Amarillo College, The University of Texas at Dallas, Abilene Christian University, Tarleton State University, the Society of Children's Book Writers Conference in Arlington, Texas and at the Tarrant County College. She was a Bread Loaf Contributor at the Bread Loaf Writer's Conference, Middlebury, Vermont.

She was the Editor of OAKWOOD, the SDSU literary magazine. She was a Contributing Editor to BYLINE, a national writers' magazine and to STREETS, a national literary magazine. She was the Editor of CRAWFORD'S

CHRONICLES, an insurance trade publication. She has been a Staff Writer for several newspapers and magazines. She is currently the Fiction/Non-Fiction Editor of THE PEN WOMAN MAGAZINE, the national magazine of the National League of American Pen Women.

She is a member of the National League of American Pen Women, The Society of Southwestern Authors and Trinity Writers Workshop.

She makes a living as an insurance adjuster. She is also a painter, a weaver and an old dirt biker.

PUBLISHING CREDITS

BLUEBONNETS

Texas Hill Country: HOT SPRINGS NEWS and RAM. fresh day: MY RESTLESS HEART, GRIT, POETRY FORUM, SISTERS TODAY, LYRICS OF SONG, THE BEST POETS OF 1999, PMS, HIRAM POETRY REVIEW, NETTLES & NUTMEG ANTHOLOGY, LUTHERAN WOMEN, THE GOOFUS OFFICE, AUDIO-VISUAL POETRY QUARTERLY, Their Combs Turn Red in the Spring and Strawberries and Rhubarb.

Altocumulus Clouds: SILVER WINGS.

Meditation: THE COURIER-INDEX, ...having writ..., PROGRESSIVE FARMER, SOUND AND WAVES ANTHOLOGY, KALEIDOSCOPE, VOICES FOR PEACE, AUDIO-VISUAL POETRY QUARTERLY, *Their Combs Turn Red in the Spring, Strawberries & Rhubarb*, BITTER-ROOT, EARTHWISE, LINCOLN LOG, THE BEEBE NEWS, JAPANESE MAIL ART, CAPPER'S, WRITERS VOICE, TIME OF SINGING, INTEGRAL YOGA MAGAZINE, PEGASUS, MOOSE BOUND PRESS, yefief, PURPOSE, WANDERING ANTHOLOGY and GIRLS NIGHT OUT ANTHOLOGY.

MENTS MAGAZINE.

The Pharmacist's Daughter: TRINITY WRITER'S WORKSHOP NEWSLETTER.

Blue Ticks Eating Asparagus: Unpublished.

Spring Soundings: WINGS, POETPOURRI, PINCH-PENNY, RIVER CITY REVIEW, NEW ENGLAND SAMPLER, CHANNELS, <u>Their Combs Turn Red in the</u> Spring and Strawberries & Rhubarb.

Sunset at Eagle Mountain Lake: LAND OF THE FREE ANTHOLOGY, SKYLINE LITERARY MAGAZINE and SP QUILL MAGAZINE.

breathe deep: If We'd Wanted Quiet, We Would Have Raised Goldfish, THE GATEKEEPER, THE WATERWAYS PROJECT, WRITERS VOICE, IN MY SHOES, TIME OF SINGING, OUR BUNDLE OF JOY, MESSAGES FROM MOTHERS TO SONS, PURPOSE, KALEIDOSCOPE, SILVER WINGS, FARM WIFE NEWS, DIALOGUE, PROGRESSIVE FARMER, AZTEC PEAK, CAPPER'S, YESTERDAY'S MAGAZETTE, WE MAGAZINE, FEELINGS, ROCKHURST REVIEW, IDEALS, SILVER BOOMERS and VICTORY NEWS JOURNAL.

Downed Hawk: PROGRESSIVE FARMER and AUDIO-VISUAL POETRY QUARTERLY.

from April's palette: SILVER TREES AND WIND SONGS, PURPOSE, WANDERLUST NEW MIRAGE QUARTERLY, BIBLIPPHILOS, THE POET, MIDWEST POETRY REVIEW, CAPPER'S, CAPPER'S ANTHOLOGY, ROANOKE REVIEW, KALEIDOSCOPE and <u>Strawberries & Rbubarb</u>.

Their Combs Turn Red in the Spring: ZEN TATTOO, FLIMSIE EXCUSE, EARTHWISE, THE KINDRED SPIRIT, DEAD ANGEL MAGAZINE, THE MAINE