

# The deer, lost

by [Kendra Langdon Juskus](#) in the [June 6, 2018](#) issue

The precise round hole  
in the headlight:

a moment's work  
of the small, sharp hoof,

as though an artist  
had carved it out,

dropping a moon of glass  
to the pavement.

The deer lost in the grass,  
my father shatters:

a man wearied  
by man's violence,

the cruelty of fathers,  
an animal helplessness.

Unfathered, undaughtered,  
my shoulder bone

of his bones becomes  
a nest for his weeping.