

# New Poetry from Chad Corrigan: “Hidden Mountain Tops”



SMOKE CLOUDS / *image by Amalie Flynn*

The top of the mountain is hidden.

It looks like a cloud of smoke.

But it's a snow filled cloud.

*The map says it's thirty-seven hundred  
and sixty-nine feet.*

*The clouds must be about thirty-four hundred.*

From their helicopter cockpits

they still look up

dwarfed by the mountain

and ceiling.

Small against the storm.