

Just after noon
 thirty miles northwest
 rancher J. W. Ellis
Three herders
 and cowboys
 rounding up his ponies
Riding up on a draw
 heard a roar
 rush overhead
The meteor fell
 just the other side
 of the hill
That mounted
 viewed it
 bound over another draw
Galloping after
 around bits
 and pieces
Of white machinery
 in black circles
 of burnt grass
They reined in
 over the steep ravine
 in burned in
Bill Alfson braved
 its billows of burning heat
 not half a minute
Before face blistered
 hair singed half away
 he fell
Face down
 before the core temperature
 risen from over 200 feet below
They carried him back
 past the impact site
 across a hiss
Of boiled sand
 now cooling
 in pools and runs
That night a north storm
 poured visibility to under a rod
 for half an hour
With dawn they ran down
 into the ravine
 flailing the rush water waist deep
After
 only small pools
 of some jelly
Thinned
 in the muddy water
 ran off
Leaving
 just faintly
 the air sweet