## One of a Kind

So stubborn

So determined in your path

You were born of California, but you are made of Wyoming

Her wind, her cold, her dry

I remember you once taking my hand, raising it to your red cheek

"Feel how smooth the wind makes your skin," you said to me

I pulled my hand away, self-consciously

I had seen the wind on your skin many times

Sometimes breaking the waves of a baking sun, carrying dirt to any exposed crease

Others, it numbed your skin blue through your prickly beard and mustache, frozen with ice cycles

Your face

Dark intense eyes peering above wire-rimmed glasses

Begging me to be intelligent but daring in my actions and my mind

I suppose this is all you ever asked of me, to be one of my kind

In all my time of knowing you, you've known your kind

Your kind works, like that is what they love

Your kind smell of ponies

You know the smell of their hair soaked with sweat and dirt and sky

Your kind smell like diesel and leather

Your kind have thick hands swollen with work and sun

Rough at the knuckles, spattered with freckles and scars

Your kind can ride horses, motorcycles, tractors, and time

And even still, you are one of a kind

Because although others can do what you can

Never have I seen all of these doings from another man

You taught me so little by telling me so

Rather, you taught me so much by doing what you know

To work a cow

Get free from the mud

To stand tall

To talk back and listen too

To trickle water with precious care on dry dirt so as not to wash her away

You taught me how useful a wrench and cheater bar and a block of wood can be

You taught me how to keep going when I am tired

You taught me what true love looks like

It looks like passion and hardship and commitment

It looks beautiful and now, after 31 years, I know just how rare it is to find

But you did

Is this the reason you are one of a kind?

Because of a good woman's love and the power of this earth?

I think so

I think you are blessed because you have had the courage and integrity to replace your dreams with reality

You have been arrogant, strong, relentless

So you may be humble, grateful, and free

I am so grateful, father of mine

To have had you in my life

You have been a son, brother, husband, father

A cow man

In all of these

You have been one of your kind