

A Great Lakes Summer

by Karen Gersonde

**The waves are gently lapping the shores,
Children are swimming-no school, no chores.**

**Sailboats are silently gliding by,
The wind is warm and blue is the sky.**

**Fishermen are casting their lines,
Hoping for fish that are huge and fine.**

**Joggers run on the paths by the lake,
They are steady and swift, no sound do they make.**

**Volleyball players play in the sand,
While music blares from a nearby band.**

**These activities go on for the entire span,
Called summer on Lake Michigan.**

