

Lake Michigan

By Liz Pelton

blue sky's earthly double
 glitters with movement
rolling waves caress
 the foamy lip of Lake Michigan

the shore scattered with pieces
 of herself churned up and abandoned
pebbles and bits of shell
 garnish great stretches of sand

bright sun fools the divide
 between watery desert and unending sky
blue softens into blue
 a monochrome landscape of peace

her rhythmic song
 voices a message unknown
to all who wander near enough
 to hear

i feel wiser in her presence

Photo by Chris Darton

