

Lake Superior

by Lauren Damgaard

Water, coaxing, calling come in! Come in!

A place people enjoy, me and my kin

Sand smooth as velvet, tickles my toes

Nature so wonderful, as precious as a rose

Big, bright sun beats down on your face

White caps on waves as pretty as lace

The thunderous waves curl onto the shore

Together they create a distinctive roar

Water so frigid, like a cooler of ice

The farther you wade in it becomes so nice

I have to go in, I want to defy!

This nature is so pretty, something you cannot buy

As I lay on my pillow, ready to rest

I know we are blessed,

We have this amazing nature,

better than you could have ever guessed.



Photo by Carolee Euritt Salat (2011)