

A photograph of a sunset over a lake. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a golden glow across the sky and water. In the foreground, there are large, gnarled tree roots and a tree stump. The background shows a line of trees and the lake extending to the horizon.

Magnificent “Morphing”

By Karen Gersonde

Great Lakes are jagged shorelines,
sandy beaches, rocky beaches,
no beaches. High cliffs, no cliffs,
rolling hills and steep ravines.

Trees and vegetation dot the shores,
Numerous fish call these waters home.
Fox, raccoons, squirrels, and rabbits,
delight on the water’s edge. Birds fly above, dive in,
catch dinner, fly away.

Children play in the sand, in the water,
with each other, and alone. Grandma
sits, mother watches, dad fishes...
families enjoying the lakes.

Water...friendly, evil, calm, beautiful, mean,
sparkling, murky, turquoise, blue.
Crashing waves, white caps, no caps, ripples, serene.
The Great Lakes
are all of these-always changing,
always morphing, always Great!