

The Great Lake

by Connie Pelton

Funny that I'm drawn to the lake

I'm a land-locked girl
with an appreciation for the woods and
paths and stones and plants
I drink in all that I can see
and smell and touch
and navigate about

Mysteries of the unseeable are not for me

And yet
Funny that I'm drawn to the lake

The swirls, the churnings,
The poundings, the calm.
I am unable to touch the familiar
and know the path I am on

And yet
It touches my being
and shares its strength
and beckons me to not hold back

Funny
Funny



Photo by Tony Reich