

Winter on the Great Lakes

By Karen Gersonde

Steam is rising,
Ice is forming,
It's winter on the Great Lakes.

Waves are crashing,
Birds are huddled,
It's bone chilling and hard to take.

Freighters are swallowed up
In fog and waves.
The waters rock and roll and quake.

Snow glistens,
Ice shimmers,
Over great Lake Michigan.

Only in winter
On these Great Lakes,
Can you see these amazing conditions.