

agawa bay, lake superior

we should have carved
our messages
into those rocks

markers
for the ancient waves
instilling into cyclic
time
timeless visions

of spirit birds
and flowers
clinging to a crack
of endless space
we failed to name

we would have lived
forever
for this rock
the thunder
and the silence
in the lake

—*Peter Baltensperger*

northern trance

up here
our memories are fresher
the rivers thicker
than we thought

we say
the air is freer here
the wind untouched

but know
it is the times
we left behind
that quicken
our thoughts

—*Peter Baltensperger*