1-30-2013

Hiking in The Dunes & Coming Upon Three Ponds Filled With Dead Cattails

Fred Boltz
Grand Valley State University

Follow this and additional works at: http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/amaranthus

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/amaranthus/vol1986/iss1/15

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks@GVSU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Amaranthus by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks@GVSU. For more information, please contact scholarworks@gvsu.edu.
Hiking In The Dunes
& Coming Upon Three Ponds
Filled With Dead Cattails

by Fred Boltz

When the world was young
three porcupines left their tracks here
headed north,
never came back for their bodies.
Sharp sticks still waver in the night air
we are left standing on the river’s edge
lured by a last summer breeze into autumn.
The great dunes cry sand
we are smoke
billowing out from a place
where the earth goes
when it wants to be alone.

crows and fools

by Robert L. Voyles

last week
spring had given
a promise to fools
who would believe

i looked across
the bay
and saw that fishing shanties
still dotted the white shoreline

ha! the seagulls and crows
were making a lot of noise
pretending to be timely and happy
with the new snow

i could tell from the skies that
pretty soon
the sun would come out
and make the fools happy