

Dawn Landscape

The crimson-black of dawn spreads
Like a fever across this morning-still

Lake, that long, soft ridge of Woodbury
Mountain, before it alights up the isolated

Loons that visit our dock: so close I know
Not where their home ends and ours begin.

Sean Prentiss

Artists and Writers from the Blue Ridge Mountains and Beyond ~ Volume XXI ~ 2014

Artemis

