

## **A Lakeshore Hike on a Warm November Day, Hartman Creek State Park**

***Written by Thom Singleton***

The far shore gleams in the morning sun, its trees reflected with perfection in the still water.

In the distance, the tamarack, its foliage changed to gold by the Midas touch of fall,

glows like a sunrise and seems to melt into the watery mirror of the lake.

Sunlight shines on a nearshore pine, its branches low over the water, catching reflected ripples of light in the shadows.

Tiny bufflehead ducks dive for food, then bob up, sunlight highlighting the stark contrast in white and black of their head and body.

A flock of honking geese, no doubt taking a break from their southerly migration, land on the water, disturbing for a time its glassy surface.

A cathedral of pines stands in praise for all that is good in the world.