

## **Winter Lakeshore**

### **By Christel Maass**

small ships of icebergs  
dock on shore

crevasses spread  
in glacial layers

geysers explode  
into volcanic cones

lily pads of slush  
tinkle in the waves

rolled ice mounds  
on crystalized sand

boot prints explore the wonders.

## **Winter Shore**

### **By Christel Maass**

The waves display their anger,  
grinding and churning the sandy bottom,  
blasting the ice-bluff shore.

No one else is about,  
just the wind and the waves  
creating crystal sculptures—  
art I would miss  
were it a bright, welcoming day.