

Theme: Togetherness
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Together in an Adirondack Universe

If I thought I might die tomorrow,
I would bring you here to the shore.
We would sit together in this giant chair,
Knees touching, legs dangling.
Safe in our Adirondack universe.
Channeling innocence, wonder, magic,
I would show you diamonds and stars on the lake,
Sylvan spirits in the compact hearts of fiddleheads,
And springtime in the tender leaves-
Sacred green flames lit by April sunshine.
In my Adirondack innocence
I would sing you a love song
That would wrap you in sunshine
And fade away like an echo on the water.
My love would be pure and sweet,
Unfettered by corrosive regret,
By memories of hurt, of trivial slights,
By the need to change you.
If I thought I might die tomorrow
I would love you extravagantly.