

## Lake of Reflection

The lake holds many surprises.  
Its surface is rarely the same  
palette twice.

One day it embraces blue,  
on another it records grey murk  
of an endlessly wet May.

Recalled on a smartphone reel:  
a memory of April 2021 with  
clouds captured in eternity.

Calm is instilled, distilled  
alongside the image  
of reflected glory.

This lake shows a few its secrets,  
when in early morning moments  
Nature's paintbrush deftly glides.  
Framed in mind for  
later, private meditation,  
as indoors beckons once more.  
No ounce of the elements  
is wasted, no energy  
expended that is not replenished.  
Only time is consumed, eaten,  
used in the act and the art,  
when the art demands all resource.

The lake gave up the treasures  
on that day in April,  
the day of affirmation.  
The photo on the smartphone  
preserved the sight, the ripple,  
all delicate fabric of the cloud.  
Serenity was captured for  
use by the viewer,  
and perhaps selected others.  
Remaining now as a signal,  
a cue to seek the daily  
patterns of Nature's portfolio.