

A Perfect Night

Glimmering,
Glamorously,
and Glowing
the water off Lake George
is quiet and calm
hushed and harmless
peaceful, yet playful

Perfect

Crackling,
Curiously,
the campfire's flame
reaches to the stars
that fill the late night sky

Perfectly

Hushed voices,
float across
the clear majesty,
as she sends soft waves
toward the island shore
the waves crash
“Swisssssshhhhhh” “Swisssssshhhhhh”

the scene is
Perfect

Memories lay tightly packed
into the tiny
sleeping bags
Placed in the
Huge,
Hexagon,
Green,
Tent

Hours pass
as flames rise
And stars turn
People disappear
into their warm,
soft,
beds

It was the
Perfect
Night