

High Country

The trail stretches out before us
undulating over the rough terrain
wandering between the rocks and trees
my partner thinks we are both insane.

We have miles to go before the end of day
the rocks are sharp under our feet
with careful steps we make our way
as the switchbacks are long and steep.

Now we walk along a stream
a swarm of gnats fly in our face
they must think my ear's a scream
the trail is smooth we pick up the pace.

The water tumbles over rocks unseen
where it falls it has formed a pool
fish lurk for feed coming downstream
now the hike becomes really cool.

The ridge crest is high and far away
it is awesome in its height
huge boulders we will need to scale
till the ridge is again in sight.

At the top are huge patches of snow and ice
feeding the streams cascading down
the trees are gone at this height
it is wonderful to be far out of town.

The view from the top is quite the show
snow capped peaks are to the west
to the east the trees stretch out below
this is God's country at it's best.

Water is running everywhere
between the rock finding its way
from the glaciers and winter snow
giving God glory on this beautiful day.

Crystal clear water with glacial chill
chipmunks and birds flit around
see a fish break the water is a thrill
trout in this water must abound.

A line is cast where water tumbles down
creating bubbles swirling in this pool
a flash of gold is seen in the deep
golden trout are rare and really cool.

Gently he is returned to the stream
to swim and show the gold
I am blessed to have been to
the high country golden trout to behold.

A vande steeg
22 August 2012