

Lake Eerie

I make frequent visits to Lake Eerie. In the morning, I go for a jog in the brisk morning before the sun has a chance to drink up the drops of dew on the grass. After making a few rounds along the trail, I enjoy the rising sun and the cool warmth it brings the morning air. It was about early autumn this time of year, almost time for the cool winds to come hurdling over the trees taking the old life with them. I love this lake; I wish I could be here all the time.

Autumn in my humble opinion, was objectively without a shadow of doubt the greatest season of all the seasons. It had the best weather, the sky was a deep and majestic blue, and the leaves turned the most beautiful of colors. Autumn, I believe was so beautiful because it captured the final spectacular movements of life before its death. I love autumn; I wish it was like this all the time.

The lake was a most enchanting site during the mid-point of autumn. A painterly pallet of colors and ambience to fall in a daze over. My mother was very fond of this season too and growing up would take me to this very lake often. We would frequently picnic on a grassy slope in the late afternoon at the base of a hill overlooking the lake. That was many years ago however, and we hardly ever spent anytime time here anymore. Oh, how I longed for those splendid days of my youth. I love spending my time here; I wish my family and friends would join me here.

Those moonlit eyes glistening as they stared longingly right through my soul. They were beautiful and sparkling like diamonds yet felt distant. A wonderful sight, yet in my distain, I averted my eyes from their piercing gaze as they began seeping into the oily depths of darkness. Completely surrounded from all sides until they are fully consumed by the waters. There was a

sinking feeling deep in my stomach, but I ultimately felt nothing. Only the cold winds bellowing across pitch black waters. My dirtied hands felt a sting from those fervent winds as they gently carried over the ripples of the great disturbance I have caused in its presence. She was my beginning, and I was her end. They the alpha and I the omega. I am the coming autumn, and this shall be the place of rebirth for my soul. Out from the darkness, it whispers to me, and I understand. The lake loves me and wishes all my friends and family could join me in its depths.