

Traced and Erased

By Georgia Ressimeyer

In a world of giving and forgiving sand
where feet, paws, and hooves leave tracks
as hints of passing through the world —

no creature held to failures and mistakes,
past efforts speedily erased as waves deliver
smooth surfaces with each new breaker —

I can start over, skirting the edge of the lake
like a basted hem, plodding and re-plodding
my new life on shifting ground.

Photo by Tim Guckenberg