

Peyto Lake

Crystal clear water,
Mountains surrounding the lake,
Spruce trees by the lake.

The scent of pine trees,
Stunning turquoise-blue water,
Rocks under my feet.

More trees by the lake,
Pine-needles under my feet,
Steep rocky incline.

Scampering chipmunks,
William and I coaxing it,
Failing to catch it.

It chirps, it squeaks, crash!
Chipmunk darts down the rock,
Criss-cross through the trees.

All is quiet, now,
Except trees in slight breeze,

Turquoise-hued water.

Stunning scenery,
Snow-capped mountains everywhere,
Rocky steep incline.

Wolf shaped lovely lake,
Mountains as far as the eye can see,
Pine trees everywhere.