

The Ascent

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Above rises my summit
Before lies a descent
You are not to be possessed
This cannot be my path

Each step draws me further
Can I trust this time-worn path?
The echo of those who atop you stood
Soon all grows silent
But mine own rhythmic steps

Before me rays of sunshine
Create seams in shadow
Directing my eyes
Toward the threshold
Separating me from you
This is your path

Before me the summit
Rhythmic steps silenced by reverence
Atop you I stand
Behold, your view.

Written by Jeffrey after his ascent up Mount Monadnock.