

Warren Dunes

1

We've unleashed this creature
From the Michigan Deep,
This hungry, beach-eating
Thing
Of roiling, relentless
Energy
And water,
Sand-craving,
Land hungry
As we are.

2

A small woman scurries along the strand
Like a black sandpiper
Chased by the waves
Curiously
She pipes not a peep of alarm.

3

The dunes retreat
See them lurch from the shore
Sifting inland
One wind-blown grain at a time
Gritty, stoic, patient.
They may return some future cycle
Even if we do not.