Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal

Volume 10 | Issue 1 Article 36

June 2010

How to Walk on a Lake Path at Night

Nick Lantz

Follow this and additional works at: https://orb.binghamton.edu/harpurpalate

Recommended Citation

Lantz, Nick (2010) "How to Walk on a Lake Path at Night," *Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal*: Vol. 10: Iss. 1, Article 36.

Available at: https://orb.binghamton.edu/harpurpalate/vol10/iss1/36

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by The Open Repository @ Binghamton (The ORB). It has been accepted for inclusion in Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal by an authorized editor of The Open Repository @ Binghamton (The ORB). For more information, please contact ORB@binghamton.edu.

Lantz: How to Walk on a Lake Path at Night

How to Walk on a Lake Path at Night Nick Lantz

You look down. The ground, writhing. Little toads, or frogs (who can tell?). None bigger than your thumbnail. But hundreds, multitudes, moving. You stand there, afraid of what another step might do. Try not to think of the steps that brought you here through the runny moonlight, what you may have already destroyed. It's a numbers game, life, and you are just the instrument of chance, this time aligned with tragedy. Maybe tomorrow a gull will carry the discarded ends of your sandwich to its nest. Maybe even now the mosquitoes coalescing around you like an aura of hunger will feed the chirping bats. There is your house, folded in the woods like a splinter the flesh has grown over but remembers with the slightest pressure. There is the path that leads to it. A window, gaping, golden. And in the darkness where your hands and feet are invisible, there is her voice, and yours, speaking together.