

Elizabeth L. Merrick

In Woods

I stand silent in woods
still waking,
glimpse through
speckled branches and
spidered mist
a doe and fawn
galloping down the greening
lawn that rolls all the way
to the bluff above the waves;
sprung
from beyond my sight
on legs so light, in
light so pure I could
believe myself in heaven,
blending to one with doe
and fawn, the spindled trees, tender
grass, and wordless
letting go.

Elizabeth L. Merrick lives with her husband in Somerville, Massachusetts. Her poetry has appeared in *Green Hills Literary Lantern*, *Front Porch Review*, and other journals. She has also authored many publications in the field of mental health and addiction research, as well as a guidebook on Boston's historic house museums.