



In response to Susan Rundle

Polar Melt

1986, Mendenhall Glacier

We step out of the bus right onto the ice.

2005, The walk is appreciable

The glacier receded as I have been believing

That it all lasts forever.

Silly me, much older than

A young woman of forty-nine thinking that

I can come back year after year to the

Same spot and step on old blue ice.

As I now take nothing for granted, sit shiva for

What is gone, bereft, rent my clothing,

Tear away with tears, Janice Joplin playing in my head,

“Get it while you can.”

Jeanne Simonoff

Roaming Writers



Susan Rundle, *Polar Melt*,
encaustic, mixed media, on
board, 18 x 18 inches