

KARTCHNER

Beneath two unassuming peaks
Lies a treasure for the ages.
In total darkness nature worked
A miracle most outrageous.

Water and soil – some acidic
Grew into stalagmites and tites,
Became drapes... and other odd shapes
Waiting in time for the spotlight.

Suttle tones of near sepia
Not neon or flashy or bright
To bring about awe and wonder
To all who visit the sight.

This cave is guarded by steel doors
Cautious lighting and some moisture...
By sentinels and volunteers
By visitor and adopter.

This miracle cave has “snow birds”
Who enjoy the cool, dark and damp.
They do not see all the beauty
For they are as blind as bats.

Marie Kateri Anderson