City
Tall as giants
Luminous as demons
Crowded as a concert
Looms like a shadow so insubstantial but real
Distant as stars
	ruinslucent as ghosts
The clouds wrapping around it like a snake on its prey
Fog hugged like a sweater
Crayons stacked in a box that is Chicago

Sky
The geese circle the yacht club like it is their own nest
A freshly washed sheet
A thick blanket
Grey as dust
Grey as the moon
Consumed by fog
Clouded by uncertainty
Surrounding us like the walls of an enclosed room
Not even the ultimate power of the Sun could break through
The sky is falling, mist invades the atmosphere

Lake
She breathes in like a monster
Her green-grey fingers reaching towards you
Her braids cascading like waterfalls
Nature’s chest rising and falling
The lake was trying to hug me
Smokey glass from a shattered eye.
Hundreds of greedy mouths gobbling up concrete
Churning like my stomach
Ice cubes in a cold cup
The water crashing on the ground like thunder
Moving like wind
Ice cold water rushing away as if it has somewhere to be
A window after a snow storm

Shore
Beached whales
Shells strewn like a war zone
covered in glass
Rocks and jewels littered the ground like freckles
Hard waves brushed the mellow shore
Thin slate arms brushing from the earth against a background of smoke
Millions of fingers reaching up to nothingness
Cracked with ice, a hard cover over soft sand
Crunchy as a cracker
A cold desert
Still water in pools