

Upper Tyee Lake

by [Paul Willis](#) in the [May 2023](#) issue

Little lake in the middle of May,
you are still frozen white
except for a sleeve of water

along this sandy shore.

Whitebark pine trees thistle
the snowbanks, wave

to you in the wind and say,

*In just another week or two,
we will see ourselves again.*

—*John Muir Wilderness*