

## Lake Washington

Splash, splash, splash  
The water hits the dock  
Chop, chop, chop  
You can hear as the sail boats ride the rough waters  
Pat, pat, pat  
As the rain trickles down the window pane  
I watch it all from the warmth of  
The small room at the end of the hall  
With punk rock in my ears  
So as not to be bothered by  
Someone  
Or something  
That can throw off my sense  
Of nirvana  
Of Valhalla  
Life has never been this still

--Brian Matthew Sperry