

ELLIE SAWATZKY

## SUN VALLEY LODGE

Somewhere in my mind, you've become  
inseparable from the old boats, the plastic  
Adirondack chairs. Listen, I saw plastic  
Adirondack chairs long before I ever  
saw you. I also saw red cars, fireweed,  
deer in the road. I saw ukuleles and *Amélie*.  
I rolled my own cigarettes, smoked them  
alone, I crocheted poems to keep warm  
at night before you, so step back, love,  
this is my line of pine trees. This is my  
soft light falling fast behind the lake.