

Studio One

Volume 42

Article 30

2017

Cold Mountain Falls

John Grey

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.csbsju.edu/studio_one



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Grey, John (2017) "Cold Mountain Falls," *Studio One*: Vol. 42, 48.

Available at: https://digitalcommons.csbsju.edu/studio_one/vol42/iss1/30

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@CSB/SJU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Studio One by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@CSB/SJU. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@csbsju.edu.

Cold Mountain Falls

In these mountains,
it's like the world before sun,
constant rain,
a withered gray light,
a breeding ground for streams.

Beauty here
depends on our bravery.
a willingness to wear a jacket tight,
wade through sated ferns,
follow a narrow trail
to an endlessly gushing waterfall.

Here, in the cascade's headquarters,
we find a stone
from where we can watch water
lap around us
then take the rocky stairs down.

Cold and damp,
we both feel faintly amphibian.
We hold each other close,
a small discount
off the price for being here

-John Grey
Johnston, RI