

# Lapping waters

Symbolic of a summer season, now passing, the quiet waters lap along the countless shores, implying a serenity so extensively sought. But the quiet lapping waters may soon be whipped by winter winds and release the secret power to crash along the shores and hurtle forth the driftwood and stumps. But even as the seasons change

The winds grow high;  
Impending tempests charge the sky;  
The lightning flies, the thunder roars;  
And big waves lash the frightened shores.

*—Prior—The Lady's Looking-Glass*

