Lakeside

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Beams of hope and joy shooting across the water’s calm face.
Staring across to the setting sun, stepping out of the wheel and away from the rat race.

Magick flows through the air around you, and you watch the trees sway back and forth.
As you sit and feel the wind as it kisses you, a trance slowly creeps upon you.

You sit and wait for twilight, the glowing orb slowly drops from sight.
You close your eyes and your vision ceases, and you think that your life is not in so many pieces.

Your mind becomes as calm as the water, you immerse yourself in thoughts of nothing at all.
Your breathing shallows and your muscles lose tension, from all reality you seem to have fallen.

The air grows cooler and you give a small shiver, as your mind brings you back from that enlightened river. You open your eyes to find only a little time lost, and you realize that this trip, for you, has had no cost.