

From day one of our sessions, I was struck by Carolyn's excellent use of language and well-crafted turns of phrase. The majority of her experience in writing poetry was free verse and blank verse, and she expressed interest in experimenting with more formal styles of writing. I presented her with examples of villanelles with the intention of working towards this style as an end-of-semester goal. To my surprise, she arrived at our next session with a well-written and in need of very little polishing. This is the polished results of that successful experiment.

~ Amanda Petersen, Tutor

## **Of Water and Wind**

By Carolyn Westberg

Crashing boldly till all on coast is pinned;  
Ship and crew are at once stranded ashore.  
I speak of the water and of the wind.

Bitingly cold gales that never rescind;  
Raging beauty only rugged adore.  
Crashing boldly till all on coast is pinned.

All now have fear, all those who e'er have sinned;  
Souls are being shaken now more and more.  
I speak of the water and of the wind.

Glad are those that trust the might of the wind;  
Welcoming the gushing, boisterous roar  
Crashing boldly till all on coast is pinned.

Each wave coming in with whitecap is finned;  
Like hats on the sailors found in folklore.  
I speak of the water and of the wind.

Waves fall like a seaman properly ginned.  
Prophet, captain; they can't know what's in store;  
Crashing boldly till all on coast is pinned.  
I speak of the water and of the wind.