

**From:** [Vicki Westberg](#)  
**To:** [City Council](#)  
**Subject:** [EXTERNAL] POEM: "The Forest Archives"  
**Date:** Saturday, October 07, 2017 7:12:18 AM  
**Attachments:** [DSCN2766.JPG](#)  
[The Forest Archives.odt](#)

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To all members of the Shoreline City Council,

I wrote a poem which I'm sending you along with a photo in honor of Hamlin Park. A larger print version can be found in the Shoreline Area News for Friday, Oct. 6, 2017. Please read it thoughtfully and enjoy.

Sincerely,  
Vicki Westberg

## The Forest Archives

Silhouetted by  
an iridescent  
web of stars  
monastic hoods of  
evergreens nod imperceptibly.  
Supernatural beings  
do inhabit the region  
like mythological giants,  
tired ancient spirits gathered  
in the painful endurance of time.  
Cathedral spires, heavy and hard  
aspire upward like tapers  
to be lit by lightning fires.  
They creak like masts in the wind  
from blasts that make them turn and bend,  
bow and sway in a noisy dance of freedom.  
The pipe organ prelude concludes  
with a sepulchral silence  
that dares forth  
an occult moan.  
Rain is due and spirits fly  
among the arboreal ecclesia.  
Then streams of sacred sapphires enter  
and sizzle through the archives  
like church whispers,  
telling stories  
of the past, grandpast  
and great grandpast,  
and how the archives  
retain water  
in their fibers  
as I do.

by Vicki Westberg



