

## **Will of the Wisp**

You say suddenly you saw  
A light moving over the river  
Just where the water rushes fastest  
Brighter than any torch or lamp

Later a small light low down  
Then over a slope seven miles off  
You knew by hikes and your watch  
No human pace could so quick

Here they trail wagons in blizzards  
Swoop like owls to rap at windows  
Come in view like oncoming engines  
Over no tracks up to those waiting