

My Massive Friends

By : Richmaggs

This poem tells of the sheer overwhelming scale of some of the Cumbrian mountains.



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My Massive Friends

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Iâm in the company of my massive friends
And their shimmering mirrors that ripple and blend
These northern pyramids into precious diamonds,
Uncut and rugged, a geometric prism.
They lend me their spirit and just for a minute
Iâm completely released from my mortal prison.

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ã For cathedral county is where we are.
They stretch and lean and reflect as far
As youâll ever really need to see,
My massive friends protecting me.

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ã The paradox of natureâs dance,
Their beauty and their malevolence
As they terrify and menace me,
Yet I feel that they look after me
With their distant summits and crashing scree.

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