

A decorative floral illustration in the top left corner, featuring various flowers and leaves in a light, muted color palette.

A Walk With Weight

WINNEBAGO COUNTY

*As I walk through the path with weight on my mind,
My love for you, is it true or blind?*

*You don't respond with smiley faces,
I heart everything, even if tasteless.*

*I wander the pond where the carp breed,
Picking flowers and plucking the seed.*

Pedal by pedal, I ask the question,

She loves me; she loves me knot,

I guess, I'll keep guessing.

Around the water and over the bridge,

I lost my dog, Monster, again...

He probably misses Elvira, as I miss you,

It's been thirty minutes since you responded,

Now I need you too!

Where we are going? Do you want my affection?

I am needy and lack in every direction.

But if I even try to think of anything but you,

My efforts tumble and fail times two.

You spend all day dancing in my head,

Leaving me tossing late in my bed.

*You run on my eyelids and from ear to ear,
With each beat of my heart. I wish you were near.*

*Past the dam and over a second bridge,
Crossing the rocks, they make a perfect ledge.*

*Through the trees, the leaves tickle my face.
Like your delicate fingertips and warm embrace.*

*Maybe its just the bugs, they are thick in here,
The higher you climb the worse they appear.*

*As I walk up the windy trail, watch out for the bikes,
I move like a snail, this trails not for hikes.*

*The wind swirls the gnats and they nibble my ear,
Unlike your sweet voice, that I am unable to hear.*

But still I see your smile in every cloud,

I wish I could hold you - to make me oh so proud.

*Your laugh is infectious and company a delight,
After the seesaw, I will hide it – just out of sight.*

*An adventure without you is a day without shine,
Or a night without stars or lazy boy without recline.*

*I miss your smile, your voice, your beautiful face,
I fumble with my words as my heart goes to race.*

*I run down the track to shake you from my thoughts,
Forty-Five minutes, our love—is it already lost?*

*I sprint the dirt as it goes up and down.
Monster cuts through, but I walk around.*

*My eyelids get heavy and my legs get weak.
Marlys, you make it hard to speak.*

*I walk with a purpose, to lose the thoughts in my head,
But it's not working so I'll hide the treasure instead.*

*Past the wooden wall that banks like a hill,
You will cross many bridges, some without thrill.*

*Watch out for my tears as they have stained the treasure,
Marlys has taken my heart and squeezed until tender.*

*I feel lost, so I retreat to the only love that still lingers,
Hiding treasure, making smiles and dog breath –
what a stinker...*

*I sniffle and sneeze, floating like clouds in the weather,
An hour has gone by and with it so has my pleasure.*

*And hope of a blossoming love with the inticing lady,
Looks like I'll be spooning with the dog until eighty!*



*Oh wait, you texted back, and you felt under the weather,
You fell asleep hoping to get better.*

*You heard your phone beep thirty-six times,
And didn't sleep much because of the chimes.*

*At first, you were concerned that something was wrong,
But then you realized my love is so strong.*

*I winded up and down with a wiggle in the walk,
Over the ridges, I just can't wait to talk.*

*Under the longest bridge, but not in plain sight,
I hid the treasure and I have a date with Marlys on Friday
night.*



Good luck on the hunt! There is no check to cash so please let me know as soon as you find the treasure! Nathan@pirateislandclub.com or use the contact button at pirateislandclub.com. Thanks for choosing adventure!