

## Lake Ellsworth of Antarctica

A poem by

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Of

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Roaring Antarctica Wind. Bitter cold.  
Water is freezing on its way down, from the sky.  
This land of snow is bare, raw and icy.  
Thousands of types of ice in sight,  
Glistening in the midnight sun.  
Ice crystals, spiky yet smooth: water diamonds.  
Star-like crystals in their millions:  
Millions of years old.  
Reaching down through Time,  
Solid Time. Solid Ice.

Exploration starts below, a hidden lake.  
Polished ice above, dark secrets below.  
Water is rushing and flowing.  
It is so black, like thousands of millions of  
Nights in space compressed together.  
Hidden water for thousands of lifetimes.  
Deeper, more mysterious now,  
What shall I find?  
Animals ? Secret Creatures?  
Forgotten dinosaurs swimming freely?

Answers to stop Antarctica cracking, melting  
And swimming away?

*'A team led by British Antarctic Survey's Dr. Smith, has begun exploring an ancient lake hidden deep beneath Antarctica's ice sheet. The lake – the size of Lake Windermere – could yield vital clues to life on Earth, climate change and future sea-level rise.' The lake is 3.2km beneath the ice and 105m deep. (BAS website).*

