

Everest Education Expedition Curriculum

Everest Poems

Created by Montana State University Extended University
and Montana NSF EPSCoR

<http://www.montana.edu/everest>



Overview

Dave fears he might be going crazy as the glacier creaks and groans beneath him every night, but his friends at MSU think this poem -- which he says came to him in the middle of the night -- is great!

What do you think? Teachers, might your students be inspired to write their own poems about mountains and glaciers and Everest? Send your own poems and Everest writing to <mailto:outreach@montana.edu> and let us know if it's okay to post. Please also send your name, hometown and (if appropriate) school and grade. Thanks, and enjoy this poem from the coolest structural geologist we know.

The Yeti's Cry

I thought I heard a Yeti last night, screeching and howling over the rock and ice.
Was it the groan and creak of the glacier beneath, or the call of a wild man beast?
I thought I heard a Yeti last night, as the moon shone bright over the Khumbu ice.
Was it the tumble of rock on the moraine nearby, or the wind hissing through the seracs on high?

Was it a Yeti I heard last night, as I lay awake with longing thoughts of home?
Could it be the call of the fabled Bigfoot man, or Mallory's ghost crying for his wife's hand?
Could it be the sound of water seeping through the icy cracks below, or the mournful cry of rocks as their tectonic strain grows?

I thought I heard a Yeti last night, howling like a wolf from peak to peak.
Was it the roar of the wind on Nuptse's crest, or just the nighttime sounds of the Himalaya at rest?
I thought I heard a Yeti last night, piercing the thin air as the stars shone bright -- it's lonely sleeping on a bed of ice!

By Dave Lageson

Everest Base Camp, May 2012