

# A Love Letter

I have fallen irrevocably in love with Chile,  
A months long tour now an endless embrace,  
Each destination capturing my heart anew,  
Revealing paradises in each hidden place.

Puerto Natales, a quaint port town,  
Gateway to Torres del Paines rugged crown,  
Its vistas like Jackson, Wyoming's grace,  
Yet bringing Cape Cod's familiar taste.

The wilds of Patagonia, unmatched and free,  
Jagged peaks, blue glaciers, and serene seas,  
A realm where Alaska's frontiers seem tame,  
In Patagonia's mystery, I found a name.

Guanacos, condors, and the stealthy puma,  
Gaucho heritage rich, a life of pure drama,  
Outdoors and adventures in every breath,  
In this wild dance, I found my own depth.

Lake General Carrera, rugged and remote,  
Mountains, forests, a tranquil note,  
Hiking, fishing, vistas so grand,  
In this serene retreat, I found my stand.

Santiago's rush, Casablanca's green,  
San Pedro's desert, a contrasting scene,  
Each place with allure, weaving my story,  
Chile's landscapes, a personal glory.

My love for oceans, mountains, and streams,  
Found its counterpart in Chilean dreams,  
Homer, Alaska, a soul's brief stay,  
But Chile's wild call begs me to stay.

Chileans I've met, guardians of pride,  
Warm gestures breaking language divide,  
Their eyes expressive, their spirit strong,  
In their land's wild beauty, I belong.

Their hearts as vast as Patagonian plains,  
Their duty to protect in every vein,  
Their homeland a mirror, their spirit true,  
In their resilient ways, I found something new.

In Chile, I discovered facets of me,  
Peaks and plains unveiling who I could be,  
Not just my heart they've captured whole,  
Chile and its people, part of my soul.



  
Thom Barrett