

Ocean Walk

*Old gray-faced creature
slides closer into view;
the green-brown rock hosts our hero,
refugee from the sea,
adrift upon the eternal wave.*

*I gaze upon him and inhale the sounds of
peace,
glittering glaze of aqua-wash,
glow of sun and sea.*

*Overhead, a gull swirls,
flutters, stirring air and wind,
captivates the movements of the soul,
floats in sky bliss.*

*The lazy seal skulks,
lifts his whiskered head,
sighs,
returns his chin to the moss and stone,
accepts the waves with ennui.*

*He must be color-blind.
Turquoise spills into deep white blue,
blends with tangerine pink sky.
Sand and beige commingle,
sun and moon bounce in the balance,
tease the corner of my eyes,
compete for space,
fill me with surrender.*

*Old soldier, old friend to me now,
ordains the slippery surface with his belly,
floating through existence
like a wooden barge,
constant as the sun
and liquid as the sea.*



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