

Ocean's Signature

call upon the ocean,

with surging water winding my feet in lacy foam
make myself still
eyes screwed into creases from
peering into the rain or mist or the ocean's brightness

be taken into her possession even for just a moment,
know the absence of gravity
thrash and sink into the rhythms
what strange songs you sing out of silence

caress the jagged pebbles to fine sand
paint, polish, gloss
the seaweed
push, shove under rocks and dunes and
lovers

echos of the world, feel the mystery of the deep
i will remain here, almost motionless under the water
like a stone swaying under an invisible ear
the one your mother used to wear

i've always wanted to write a
poem that ends at the

Ocean