

The warm bay water splashes against my ankles,
I run into the waves, only slowing when I begin to float.

Glancing back to shore I see you waiting at the edge of the water,
your thin white dress flutters with the dusty wind,

the sun disappears behind a plume of clouds.

In the dizzying darkness I long to reach back for your hand —
but when I do I see nothing but the vast blue sea,

and I can't,

find,

my way up.