

The Ocean and the Sun

Late one day, I ventured to the beach, a purpose there was none.
I stood alone, on pebbled shore, with the Ocean and the Sun.

For most the day, clouds kept Sun away, with rain the Ocean whipped
Ocean moved, not for love, but in a pained and angered script.

Ocean cried and thrashed upon the shore, "Where is my precious Sun."
"He's stayed away. And I love him so. On me, there is just one."

Just when it seemed, her passion lost, her heart forlorn in doubt.
Her lover made his presence felt, the Sun, so warm, broke out.

As the Sun pushed cloud aside, he made her laugh, I gazed on Ocean's mile.
He lowered himself upon her so gently, to her face he brought a smile.

The lovers embraced, and danced about, I should have turned away,
But this dance of passion tween Ocean and the Sun, takes place most everyday.

I sat amid the grass waist high, and looked out at gleeful scene.
It made me smile, Sun reached her so, Ocean filled, seemed so serene.

I looked above then checked my watch. An hour the lovers to share.
But In that time, her Sun began and touched her here and there.

I felt the heat and saw the warmth, they shared in sky's blue cover.
Reunited, now as one, moving to and fro, over and over.

My mind relaxed, the gulls flew so, a scent of fate and fun.
Closed my eyes and swear I heard them talk, the Ocean and the Sun.

"Must you leave? Please don't go!" The Ocean pled so sweet.
The Sun replied, "I cannot stay. You know I must retreat."

"Just one more time, make love to me, I've waited patiently."
Ocean spread herself, Sun nay refuse, they screamed so blissfully.

Sun reached down with rays of warmth, Oceans body searching so.
Up and down they played on her, till she seethed a frothy glow.

She arched her back, on shore she crashed, with waves of pleasure higher.
Her lover Sun, with shortened time, fulfilled their restrained desires.

With every pass, Ocean moved in and out, her spray filled golden air.
Her droplets of wetness jumped up at him, I heard Sun sigh so clear.

"I've missed you so, my Ocean sweet, I come to you each day."
To touch and feel and search your depths, for hours we shall lay."

But I must go, for darkness comes, to this I'm bound tight and fast.
Save your tears, and hold me tight, I hate leaving you alas.

As I stood on the shore, the Sun retreated from the sky,
And planted a soft, gentle kiss on the ocean.
And as she did, and darkness fell, I witnessed such emotion.

Oceans mist sprayed onto me, her tears of lovers parting sorrow.
"Do not cry," Sun whispered softly, "For I shall return... Tomorrow!"