

Untitled

By: Christine Olley

The smell of salt water and cold air stuck in noses as I drift away from where  
My feet are planted firmly in the snow covered frozen sand.

I love the smell of salt water and seeing your breath.  
I'm drifting further in too

The full bright moon dipped low in the back, the black-holed sky.  
Dipped low, sometimes I disappear

When is it ever going to be black like the night sky?  
Or white like the bright shined iris of the moon.

Shine  
Disappear  
Laugh out loud

Hot breath  
Cold air  
I am happy

Lights shine  
The moonlight

Casts a shadow on the rippled water  
Beautiful

Absolutely breathtaking  
You tell me I am beautiful

You are absolutely breathtaking  
And I am happy

Water rippling at the top where the light catches my eye.

It builds  
It breaks

The rough water churns  
(screaming)  
(the) waves crashing racing towards the shore.

Right to where my feet are firmly planted  
In the snow covered frozen sand

I drive away (always hoping)  
(forever knowing)  
That I will be  
Welcome back anytime I choose.