



...october 25, 2022...

***i sat the quiet of a beach
watching oceans ebb and flow
absorbing and engulfing thought
in power – depth and majesty –***

***the tides drew in to sip my toes
as one by one – thoughts multiplied
reliving ancient other-nows
that swelled the winds from clouds to sun –***

***gradually all thinking eased
as surf absorbed my inward gaze
watching a red-gold setting sun
disappear into the waves.***

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