

## **The Ocean**

She stared with knowing eyes,  
Intelligent and larger than life,  
Whispering, calling my name, beckoning to me  
With long, white, frothy fingernails,  
Then drew them back in.  
She took a step forward,  
Then took a step back.  
Her hair blew, flowing all around  
And she continued her dance.  
Under the moon she whispered her titan song.  
I took a tentative step forward,  
Then another one, one more  
And broke into a sprint,  
Dove into a skintight embrace,  
Entrapped by the chilling moment,  
And finally surfaced for air,  
Relishing the sharp taste  
of salt stinging my lips