

Beach

It isn't so many hours since
the last family fight
I am again the woman warrior
hysterical angry back to the wall
fighting for survival I know
actually I must leave this system
like systems I have left before
or I shall die no more
dying to save a marriage I
am now walking on the beach
burning sand on my left cool blue green ocean
with waves on my right a wave rushes
past my feet – over reaches on the sand
beigy pink I see now the sky has in it
a good deal of pink – as the wave recedes
the sand dries out even before my eyes
even in zig zags before the next wave's reach
I walk on – the edges of my skirt salty
my right heel hurting from the bone spur
I'm trying my best walking sun on my forehead
feeling I'm walking towards you leaving
footprints – I turn and now it's as if – I've left

you and the sunshine – no more the seagull's
shadow flying before me but me walking
over my own shadow – all trace of me has
now disappeared. I leave you to discover
myself – whom I should I must
love best.