

THE SEA IS

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an overwhelming wash
of blue-green
brine.
Fizzing
crackling
overpowering
coating the shoreline
at amazing velocity
then retreating backwards
to blend with
a torrent
of azurean confusion.
A colossal build-up;
A chaotic breakdown
of foaming, hissing
milk.
Far off shore
penetrating blueness
of depth is
livid with mystery
as
great pools swell
to envelope me
in an essence of motion,
The Sea