

This is Falling Together

This is falling together
like coral and seaweed to the ocean floor
a ballet of chaos
waterwinds toppling
the reefs we have become
our sharp edges
grazing purple
against the smooth sand
of foreheads and hands.
the green waters begin to heal us
wash over the wounds
rolling the broken rocks into pebbles
carrying flower heads like eyes.
the water erodes us
takes pieces off to unknown seas
so many they grow island sized.
no wonder the shore attracts us.
we see ourselves there
the last traces of phosphorus
marking the passage out.

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