

Slack Water

After making coffee
much the
same way
every morning
I cover my head
with favorite hoodie
click on
ocean wave
soundscape
and prepare
for the act
of another
little love poem
but nothing

except

images

seagulls

distant shores

and recall
the first time

vinyl slips
through
weathered
sleeve
cotton dress
unfurling

Tom Waits
spinning
on your player
something about
Ahab and drifting