

# Sealiloquy

In the early wake of an evening tide  
She let all of her dreams subside  
And danced them all like pirouettes  
upon the sea...

Silently the ocean's Flowing  
Gave its life to visions growing  
Forming ghost-like silhouettes

dancing on the Froth.  
Observing from the vantage  
of a reef that stood on high

She smiled upon the apparitions  
Set against an evening sky.

The dreams began as the stage was set  
by memories that had cast their net

Summoned by remembrance of  
a younger mermaid once in love  
And veiled beyond the mists of time  
there came a vision most sublime...

A windstrewn countenance of years gone by  
Who prevailed a glance upon her eyes  
And so evoked her soul to tears

as she yearned once more for the yesteryears.  
A time when tempest winds prevailed  
their gales across the stream

When waves of turbulence leapt high  
that reefs could not be seen.  
And when such soul as she now remembered  
Sailed his ship amid the storms  
Which crew from life these reefs surrendered  
though its Captain lived untorn.  
Unwounded yet in need of strength  
to prevail against these waters  
It was like a stone he sank at length  
in a realm of countless slaughters.  
Now as he sank to depths unknown  
abandoned by all motion  
There came to him a Maiden Fair  
who dwelled within the ocean.  
She Freed him from the haunting deep  
in his swift descent and slumber  
And stole a carrion from the keep  
of Mother Ocean's plunder.  
She sensed in him her heart's allure  
and a joy beyond all knowing  
Whilst swimming him to land and cure  
away from waters tense and flowing.  
In so doing she bade Farewell  
to a Maiden's true ambitions  
Where separate realms may toll the bell  
of a sailor's premonitions.

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