

Wave's Caress

It's like an earthquake,
But I have slept through many shifts,
I lack the motion,

Or maybe the pull,
The ebbing breaths of earth's sighs,
Dangerous Delight,

It's brutal distur-
I prefer smooth curved combers,
Products of long trips,

Bubbles crescendo,
The hiss and gasp of fusion,
One singular form.

Salt on crusted panes,
Foam boards dripping, light hash browns,
Mid day naps, wind chimes,

Gardenias float,
The air alit, stoking strength,
Colitas wafting,

Palm lashed, eight sticks,
White wine, snapper, coals, lemon,
Paired with intense dusk hues,

Amethyst, Honey,
Salmon clouds diving downward,
Towards muted blue,

Sand as our pillows,
Itchy ponchos as blankets,
S'mores between noses,

Maybe, just maybe,

I enjoy the hopping sand,
Birthed by crashing tides.

Keiki's Promise

Oh me, oh my, my little guy,
All your life I've been prepared to die,
For as soon as I saw your little face,
I knew that I was behind in life's race,
For I once possessed the same smooth cheeks,
Now riveted, jagged, like Andes peaks,
But that is fine my little son,
For I give it all to you my little one,

You are my hope, my star, my legacy,
In you I see my effigy,
So I will do what is necessary,
To prevent your early arrival at our cemetery,
For I refuse to spread the ashes of one I've raised,
At least no more, For you can only survive so many of those days,

So know this my love, my heart,
I will do my best for a better start,
I will vanquish any threat presented,
I will reform myself a predator to smell those danger scented,
I will obliterate, eviscerate the world if pushed,
All for you, to prevent life's ambush.