

BREAKING WATERS

Mist waters grey the horizon,
Sullen sea white caps
wash thrusting pier,
dark encrusted woods
wounding the ocean's belly.

Above
the foam-lashed poles
stands a black-coated
figure at Land's End,
A lone woman
in a dark gown
spray-laced air,
the cold
snatching her dress.

Heaviness stalks the
atmosphere,
her forfeited heart
tear blurred eyes
stare unseeing
within annoyed sea

Hurt showed
in her silhouette
I called out,
she turned
and I saw black
in the eyes,
personality in retreat
and the sea stilled.

I blinked once
like forgotten care...
she was gone,
an empty space,
questions
about another
life lost.