

# SEAHORSE

*Chris Pizzano*

*Poetry*

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Currents

brought

the diver

into homerange, the horse

captured among a kelp

forest. Quiet equine

asserting

camouflage the color

of yellow sea grass. Coronet

bowed, once held high

in a salty sea.

Do you give

the horse,

its

strength? \*

comes to mind. Once

amongst Indian Ocean

coral,

a castaway, soon

ground

into

powder.

\*Job 39:19