

Tsunami

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I.

Sea foam
in my mouth
tastes like
your hand
salty when
you were stormy
and sweaty
watching me drown.

Your body
a tsunami
hammered me still
and falling into
jagged coolness
I dove deeper
until
I found
the other side of fear
and you were not there.

II.

Mother drinks
ice water that
chills her breath,
quells the stinking
fish and
sweet tamarind
island memories
bring
from distant conches
robbed of their
guts
hollow shells
now
like her eyes
eerie like
seaweed when
the moon shines on it;
serene like
seaweed when
the sun shines on it
her sorrow

III.

A mother's love
is a daughter's
fishnet

read the
message in the bottle

IV.

Cardamom breezes trace
castle-sand rifts
harsher winds sift
the insides of
hourglasses
spilled to make
this floor

hitchhikers sleep here

I think I hear
the echoes of
their breaths
among jellyfish souls
crumpled rubbers
pocked wood
somebody's underwear
 empty bottles without
genies the
skeletons of
wishes

time moves in
and out of
every orifice
under the sun
 bright
things catch
your eye

A Glass Slipper stained
 brittle like
starfish-hollows
 bones
spit from the sea

 his remains...

stinking fish

V.

I taste his
salt
when I breathe.