

# Fathomless

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Cream cloud horizon. Ocean's  
titanium heave and thrust.  
Gulls screech and mutter,  
skating a tight corner  
of wind—spirits so eerie,  
we never see them.

And the sea. Desperate to rejoin  
the disembodied world,  
the sea draws a breath  
and slams its turquoise hide  
to froth. The beach a boy's  
bag of marbles slipping  
into a fathomless dream.

Baubles of kelp  
are all it leaves behind—  
aqua-green eyes gone blind.  
Corpses of the stunning  
urge to become.

Phalanx of crows one  
exploded body on stop-motion  
updraft—pausing hungry  
above our decay.

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