

LINDA FRANK

After the Divorce

A shift in the weather
Today you are gone
and I am here at the water's edge, ready
to swim out into the sea, a storm
rolling in, the dark horizon inciting
the waves. They call. I answer

There is a heat in me Diego
A wave crazed gulf
My storm. The ocean's storm

The return to shore
So easy to be taken
So hard the coming back
The way the waves tumble you
pitch you helpless
against them, crash you
into the boulders, push you, pull you
Hold you