

The wind blows steady
out of the sun

leaning port
past the gulls
and wave crest pelicans
that soar their own songs
low over the white fringe of shore

plant flags

rainbows grow in the spray
and multicolored cloth
streams across the shoal

the colors hang and breathe
as yellow and violet
swirl on my tongue

venice/feb 82

grey and underbelly sea
great whale child

sung to
listens
this melody of chaparrelled cliffs

malibu/feb 82