

## Dire Waters

Excalion

For time past remembering  
I have talked to the sea  
Above all beloved for  
Not speaking back to me  
Silent friend throughout the years  
Of much of harm and strife  
Fierce, infuriated  
Now comes to claim my life

Hand clutching the ship-rail  
Appears to be my own  
So miserably frail  
Flesh, sinews, blood and bone  
Elegance of its craft  
I had never realised  
In deadly peril only is  
Beauty therein regocnized

Towards oblivion I've fared  
A thousand nautical miles  
For eyes unveiled at last  
Sea-level reflects emerald