

## The Perfect Depth Of The Mermaids

Nahemah

Slowly and tiny do you slide  
and slip yourself from your necklace  
of entwined seaweeds  
and you wriggle behind the stairs  
of this stony trampoline

And firmly you perch your legs  
on those sharp razors  
that shave Neptune's frothy  
and curly beard

Breeze drunks you riding this  
oceanic horse over the dissolved  
hills of salt

And from the electric jelly of "Medusae"  
you feed our finnings  
turning on cold and shining scales  
of silvered blue  
which smilingly they immerse us  
more and more  
in the perfect depth of the mermaids