

*The Wandering Albatross
for E.J.*

*On stiff dipped wings you glide
o'er climbing waves
stinging spray lashes your slim body
as you sail oceans wide
sheer cliff homes now but a memory
of greener days*

*below, dolphins knife through marbled waters
in search of warmer seas.*

*From dark silent depths
leviathans break the surface skin
for a sacred breath
soon to sink again to fathoms deep
leaving only foam prints*

*skuas, shearwaters or auks
may share your domain
but none carries your grace or majesty
that a silent poet once revered
in ancient mariner rhyme*

*icy winds moan from the south.
Listen! Are they the voices
of drowned souls
or lost explorers in crystal graves?
Are you the spirit guide for those forgotten
dreamers?*

*You wander alone, guardian
of Neptune's secrets.*

Don Lowrey