

SEAFARI

ON A "SEAFARI", OUR "QUEEN"
CHUGGED ALONG THE NEWPORT
BEACH MARINA,
PLEASURE CRAFTS DOCK THERE,
SIDE BY SIDE.
HOUSES FACE THE BAY,
LIKE A BAKERY
OF WHITE FROSTED LAYER CAKES,
FILLED WITH CHOCOLATE
CUSTARD EYES,
WATCH WEATHERED PELICANS FLY
DIVE FOR FISH,
LAND ALOP POST TOPS,
STAND LIKE SCUPTURES
ON ONE LEG.

THE OCEAN SPARKLES
PINK AND YELLOW
FLOWERS OF LIGHT
ON A SUNLIT GARDEN OF WAVES,
DISAPPEAR AT THE HORIZON.

WE SLOW DOWN AT
A CIRCULAR BUOY,
BOBBING LIKE A SEESAW.
A METAL RUSTY BELL
RING RANDOM AT ITS CORE.
AT THIS SEA LION RESORT
ARE LAZED STUFFED PILLOWS,
COZIED ON TOP OF MORE.

SAILBOATS, SLOOPS, CATAMARANS,
PASS, SPREAD SAILS
WITH THE WIND AT THE AFT
AND THE BOW TOWARD THE SUN.

SADHIKA MA
OCT. 20, 2005