

## Sea Weed

A pendulum past her prime, she still has rhythm.

Unpredicted, poured,  
subsurface plume deep yarned  
with sage.

She is an upside down collision. She collides  
with coral reef. Skeletal, they and she relent  
to passing fins and the breath-  
lessness of gills.

Pale lamina purses  
(threat or lover?)  
scale-slips.

To her, a diminuendo  
is the approach of the ocean floor  
muted by the ripple-  
split sand.

To her, ascent  
is delusion,

rootlessness  
is the only way out.