

The Swimmer

JUNE PERKINS

Time threads me into you. Stars salt me with the blue.
I move in your curl. I shine alive smooth twirls
movements unfurl.

Time traps me in your silk. Stars sweet me with your song.
I peel your shadow, smooth your
edges move with care amongst oceans translucent
as emerald glass.

Butterfly fish threads me into net. Ocean salts me with your loss.
Time hooks me into blue.

The water is too still.

I leave the boat
dive in the smooth
pearl cut grass green wave. I submarine stalk
our storm. Were your promises
all talk?

Now you sing calm.

I have learnt
the strokes that will move me towards
the Beloved's shore.