

Dreaming Belize
(To Brendon)

Listening
to the rush
and retreat
of the waves
this heart
inside
beats the same
sitting
in salty moonlight.

Found in those small spaces
between tropical nights
and Caribbean mornings
this is my time
at the shore
silent
seeing the waves dimly
hearing the pulse of earth.

Steven J. Sackinger
March 23rd
MMVIII