

# ocean dream

*by dara st john*

Winner of August poetry contest at the hideaway....

# none

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Winner of August poetry contest at the hideaway....

gentle and fierce  
cold and balmy  
waxing and waning  
green and blue  
soothing and alarming  
relaxing and jarring  
is  
how I  
think of  
you  
womb and tomb  
sun and moon  
detritus and driftwood  
lover and enemy  
past and present  
forever  
in my

soul

A/N= I grew up on boats and beaches on Fire Island, NY. It's in my blood and bones.