Calm, Beautiful Sea.

He relaxed,

He felt weak,

Powerless,

He fell silent…

He welcomed us into the warmth of his heart,

The sun glistened on his back,

I knew he was safe and secure.

He was peaceful-

He was calm,

Harmless waves rubbed against the boat.

The sun illuminated upon him,

He was quiet,

The waves were still,

The tide washed in and out.

The waves,

Gentle,

Sea water crept onto the boat…