Calm…

Glistening, serene, illuminating- he lay, calm. Gentle. Clear and crystal blue. As I swim under water, I can feel his heart thumping. Slowly. Not swiftly. Slowly.

He was peaceful. He was relaxed. The prepossessing water called my name. His intricate waves never stop, it always makes him happy to see his surroundings smile.

He and the sun work together. The sun shines, He glistens. He looks beautiful. Together they are a force to be reckoned with.

The delicate waves follow each other, one by one. Single file. And at the end of the night, The sun goes to sleep but the ocean lay awake.