**His Peaceful waves.**

Mountainous, aggressive, monstrous-

He sent a fleet of waves to massacre me;

Gradually, the number of waves he sent decreased,

Eventually, he sent one tsunami wave with rage,

It cascaded onto me,

Soaking me to the skin…

He must be tired!

I realised,

The size of his waves lowered,

I let out a sigh of relief,

I saw his massive glaring eyes staring at me for the last time before sinking into the depths of his territory.

Momentarily, the merciless sun came into view,

Giving me a heart – warming feeling,

The intricate patterns of the fish reflected his waters,

He glistened in the sunlight.

Silence,

That’s all I heard except from his surviving waves lapping up my boat,

H was beautiful,

Serene,

He was as gentle as a parent handling a new born baby,

I admired the view,

Waiting…

By Perry