

## Plankton

by ryall via jane - Inverse Times *Saturday, Mar 23 2019, 10:59pm*

international / poetry / post

plankton luminesce in waves  
before they crash softly to the shore  
of dreams made only in night

darkness is fought by the tiniest  
sea vegetation to compensate  
for the fading light of man  
lost in designed day dreams

will they ever learn?

day and night are inverted  
sky and shore blur into an amorphous  
groundless space  
in which desperate people seek  
anything upon which to anchor  
and believe, any fantasy if preferable to void  
and uncertainty

and so the world is lost, the many  
clinging to the dreams of the few  
but the beach at night is untouched  
by desperate fantasies

u pull ur light summer frock over  
ur head and walk naked next to me,  
ur body a source of delight to my eyes

u clasp the fingers of ur hand  
with mine and gently squeeze  
pulling me from my night introspections,  
the warm summer breeze lifts ur flowing hair  
mimicking the movement of the sea  
as u reel me in like a fish caught by a lure

a night sky pilot comes to ground

<https://inversetimes.hopto.org/news/story-538.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-933.html>