The Girl by the Ocean

– poem by Maria Jazwinski

The sunset dances for me as I watch the new waking moon. 
Mother Nature soothes me. 
I lose myself in my thoughts.

The stars twinkle softly, lulling the girl by the ocean to her dreams. 
The water is by her feet now, the sleepy sea sends soft waves that caress her feet. 
Far away, she senses flames, intense, vivid and wild, dancing in the wind.

The night is quiet. 
In her dreams, she follows the ocean until she finds a river, walking in her own surreal fantasy. 
The river leads into a stream, narrowing into a creek.

Warmth touches the girl in her sleep. 
The birds begin to whisper. 
Slowly, the girl awakens.

She is finally home. 
She is safe. 
The darkness is gone.