Oh Tidepools - feel I am with you again
Standing on the oceans wind combed shelf
Come to visit where the world was born
and pay respects to my ancestral home
Tidepools - grasping clutched
I come here - where sea meets land
and in the seam most delicate beginnings
Of this worlds all outstretched living things

Tidepools - where my son can sail his boats
While I nearby can watch your inhuman hands
Which bring these children forth then returns
into your unimaginable worlds of churning
Tidepools - Distracted facing
Waiting - reentry upon your womb
We who wander meaningless about
and worry breathing at the sign of you

Tidepools - oblivious
its grinding on precision past our eyes
Welling in these thoughts unborn untended