

Cleft-Split Rock

by Ed Higgins

1. Walking here
 with you
 on these narrow
 strands

 of clean air
 & imagination
 only.
2. Delight entering
 despite sorrows
 that already
 call us
 away.
3. Eased by
 this rising moon,
 the tide's darkening
 stain surges

 onto wet
 waiting sand
 thrust inward
 toward the yielding
 reluctant shore.
4. Tentative, at first,
 this receding
 inflowing discourse
 of wave and
 cleft-split rock:

5. The ambiguous edge
 barely perceptible
 now against
 the sea's
 widening urge.

The surf out there
like a pulse quickened
to the heart.

