

# Slivers from the edge

*by* James Claffey

Ocean crashes

White foam flies  
Thunderous beneath  
The falling waves.

Four ships anchor

Far off shore  
Chains slip  
Beneath the swell.

Rock-shaped foothills

Peppered with foliage  
The Red-tail hovers.

Black dog races

To the water's edge  
Pink tongue laps  
Salt water.

