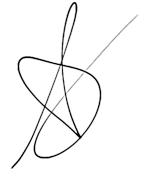


Symphony for the Waters - The Poem



Oceans Dance...

As a child

Dancing with the ocean

The ocean is a child

And it dances

Wave dance

The child matures?

The ocean remains a child

It dances

Oceans Dance

Wave Reflections...

The waves dance

They dance the oceans dance

The light reflects in the waves

The sea reflects the sunrays and the light

Light itself is dancing

We see reflections...

... as the sea decides to pass them on to us

... as the waves decide to pass them on to us

The reflections of the waves

Wave Reflections

Symphonic Whale Song...

Poetry in a foreign, unknown language

Unearthly, soulful tones

Outlandish, mysterious words

Aquatic, oceanic poetry sung by

Ethereal giants

Singing grandiose graces of the oceans

Whale song

Sung from out of the deep sea

Concealed, deep sea, symphony

The Rhythm...

There is a rhythm in the oceans

Frogs, hippo's, the waves

All have their own rhythms

All blend together

The rhythms joyfully dancing in the oceans

Ocean rhythm, like breathing

Frog croaking the beat

The hippo's laugh in a constant rallentando

They slow down a little all the time!

The waves speed up and slow down, ever changing and ever the same

Dancing in joy



Meditation?

Breath?

Breathing the meditation of Mother Earth?

The heartbeat?

Earthbound longing for the deep

A symphony to breathe in their pace

To pace with them

To wave with the storms

To sink down in myself and

To be the poetry, the meditation

To learn to breathe

Moving gently, dancing and breathing, in the music

Moving with the seaweed, overwhelmed

Moving with the seagrass meadows

Delighted to be overwhelmed

The waters are The Rhythm

I am in The Rhythm

The waters are in The Rhythm

All is rhythm

All is music

All is breath

Breath and laughter

Laughing is breathing, the hippo's delightful laughter

Breath is life

Ocean Life

Oceans Life Music

Symphony for the Waters

