Hidden Bay

Jennifer L. VanderMeer

Grand Valley State University
I am facing towards the Pacific, away from you both. We had driven all night, all over each other's nerves, to this blue-gray sky morning, along Hwy 101. Our senses awaken by smell of sea in nostrils, kelp leaves, wet sand. Hiking along cliffs, waves breaking against exposed rock, crabs scurrying into mossy crevices. Emerald sea palms, barnacles stand rigid to their posts, between land and water. We squatted like excited kids over rocky tidepools, peering at purple sea stars, prickly urchins, neighboring lime green anemones their rubber like tentacles lie outstretched, till curious fingers touch. Across tranquil blue, a gull glides, cries. A sea lion barks, beckoning companions. Time to go— Lingering, We were caught up in a world Much wilder than ourselves. Broken pieces of shell, stone, Debris, being rounded at the edges.

crazy light sheds onto body trembling with
you smile
lips cherry red
diamond eyes
you dazzle my emotions
walking slowly past
the world around you
into a curious blue
of tainted emotions
you are a heartbreaker
in control
wild
crazy
you manipulate struggle gloriously
walk by
darkness overwhelms
out of sight
sour lips
bullet eyes
bewildered
discontent
leave me in a puddle
so beautiful
and hated
curious and strong
climb into my soul
blow out the candles
luscinious mischance
dusty soul
live away under the
silhouette of a lady's
silhouette
perilous urge poison
who took you away
glowing skin
hot for you
oneiric emotions flood
diamond eyes turn to