

Across an Ocean of Dreams
By Benjamin Wesley Pearce



My eyes drink the power of the ocean surf.
I feel it pounding its majestic force onto
The never-ending stretch of white sanded beach.
Wave after poetically symmetric wave
Persistently curling and rolling and peaking
Splashing and spraying and crashing .

My feet bathe in the warm sands.
The bazillions of perfectly formed spores of grains
That I have been told will never outnumber
The forever night of the stars in the universe
Are in unison invading, tickling, massaging
Oozing and caressing and tickling my flirting toes.

My day wants to last forever that has just begun here.
The sun hugs me oh so securely
Today on this most beautiful stretch of paradise
That I will never, ever get my fill of
That I will never tire of, grow bored with, lose my awe of
Now that I live it and share it with you.