



SHORE SEQUENCE

in dawn light
scarce enough
to not distinguish colour
the moon is polishing the sea

bright cold bright
and frost a sparkle cloth
spilt sequins on the sand

and still the stillest still
only the sea sauntering

waves explode
onto the shore
demanding attention

low sun on low water
my long shadow
walks in pink sky
and dune gold
wet reflections
waves in a hurry
splash diamonds on the shore

today the sea has left skeins
of treasure on the sand
each wave ebbs a bracelet
seaweed threads broken shells
pebbles straw and fine peat grains

Pauline Prior-Pitt