August Night at Big Sur

Moon rising
Draws my eyes up to you
Mesmerizing every cell of me.
Splashing on the ocean
Life rising.

Moon-splashed floor
Nudges me up from sleep.
I’m awed to see how bright the
darkness.
For hours you stay here
Moon splashed eyes!

Ocean dance
Eddies and swirls the calm.
Ecstatic life under the surface
While brillian moon slow lasts.
Lunar funscape!

Kathleen O’Brien, IHM