

Nocturne

Tonight will be ok though. Just
stare out at the sea as deep as
a Bösendorfer, whilst frequent flyer
points sparkle overhead. Trawlers
wink obsenities, shorebreakers kick
and hiss, and words wear smooth
with the ocean's constant rubbing.
This sky can arch over hill
and coastline, chic like the new
black. And somewhere fashionistas
are sending inspiration down shiny
mental runways. Remember breathing,
the salt spray of the creator, and each
new footprint breaking faith with the sand.

Lachlan Brown