

The Bustle Below

Day break at water's edge
a season past the solstice.
We, on the balcony,
squint over coffee mug rims
at the mercurial surface
spanning out
toward the pinkish paper orb.
A finned crescent explodes the surface!
Arch. Splash. Gone.
An artful hint
to idlers above
of the bustle below

~Ingrid Anders
Virginia Beach, 2010