

i hold my ear against stress to hear what  
it is trying to tell me  
but what does the unfathomable sound  
of an ocean tell anyone.  
how do i even know it is an ocean  
and not something else...  
well the underside of its surface tension  
still has the handprints  
of those who finally  
let go to drift down as food  
for the scavengers.

stress.  
wf.h.  
2023