

meditators of
serenity and eternity
from the rock cliff scenic view
looking down at the tip of the tropical island

gradually disappearing into the sea.

white shell beach

rolling waves

patrolling seabirds

salt smell breeze entangling the moment

with chants of allness.

unfortunately i am there

reminding them that this disappearance

is not a spiritual equanimity...

it is where the island begins to drown.

the antichrist mingles.

wf.h.

2022