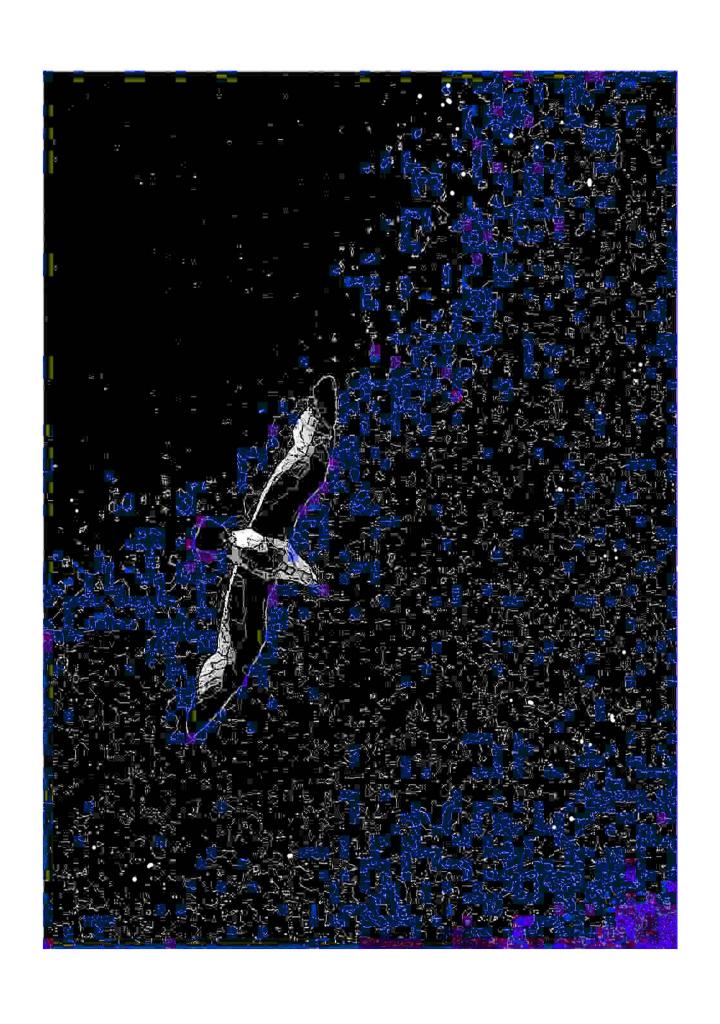
A LONE GULL

孤独なガール

earle b. weiss



孤独なガール

A LONE GULL

eventide approaches
I see night's- fog settling o'er the horizon

softly, as a veil, the drifting silent sea is lord

sky- blues fade graying clouds merge all colours now blush, life an illusion

softly breeze
carries
my lone white Gull
her wings silent
alone,
she sweeps towards the mist

I hear
few whispers
of the eternal ebbing tides
they toss, they hush, they.....

I glance towards the Gull, who has now faded
away, lost
swept eternal
unafraid
of drifting mists
of vast endless seas,
alone

孤独なガール - A Lone Gull

イブニング ミスト
- Evening Mist

Baldwin Hill Press Aurora Art White 2018 No.

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