Raunchy Conch
for Lizzie

Walking along warm sandy shores, hand-in-hand
Fingers caress as seaweed rakes sand.
Vacation’s bright clothes sport wave-stained cuffs,
smuggling surf’s damp scent home with us.
Taint your fine-haired limbs with salt’s tangy coal.
Make your belly my conchy margarita bowl.

Tankah Bay, Quintana Roo, Mexico
June, 2011
Bad Poetry in Honor of Bad Weather
for Facebook

While sundial shadows rotate and lengthen,
deep-throated pelicans criss-cross plankton,
hunt for silver glimmers in reef-damped gyration,
then breach the sea like airborne cetaceans.

Tankah Bay, Quintana Roo, Mexico
June, 2011