

Tranquility

Like a boat
Upon the open sea
The blackness of night
Gliding away from the sun

To the moon
The gears of the sullen ship shifts
Like a pendulum, rocking silently
Softly
During the journey

Loving the howling of the wind
As we swiftly sail silently by
Drifting across all time and space
Forever floating farther closer to infinity

~ Jason W. Olson, December 8, 1999 ~