

Adrift

adrift in an eggshell boat
with a sail of feather

heading into life's
storm force weather

Blood red

an infinite universe of dust
spins in the rays of setting sun

a blood red pulse beats steadily
within the sucking of a thumb

a bright light through translucent skin
shows red of sun and blood as one

a red pulse pillows in my ear
when nature's brilliant day is done