I Stand Before
(a poem of decoherence)

I need the sea because it teaches me.
I don’t know if I learn music or awareness.

Pablo Neruda, from The Sea

I stand before
the boundless sea
that swallowed
the drop
of you.

And yet
you are still there.

And I am still looking.

And the light
that off the waves does play
Is the light that once
Shone from your eyes.

For whom has not looked
into the eyes of a woman,
as if looking out to sea?

And the sea’s moods
have become your moods.

The moonlight
on its skin,
your desire.

The softness of the night-breeze,
your caress.

I stand before the not-me
that was once
without you,
and it sings
of the completeness
it has made
of my loss.

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