



**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.

**DAVID W. RICKER**  
Orford, NH



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