

Sleilwaut's south shore

Kevin Halasz

tugboat, barge grumble slowly
under the massive yellow
iron workers' memorial

long black red ship
expelling ballast idles
among floating gulls

wakes make small waves
on the rocks, one duck
rocks in the waves

shoreline white plastic: milk
carton, active drainage pipe, broken
styrofoam half-cooler

late winter afternoon sand a cold chair even
thru thick denim still sitting wondering
how to turn my deluded ancestors' legacy

into gratitude
for Sun's warmth,
Ocean's ineffable energy



November by Victor Yin