

L Kiew

Withdrawing the tide maroons

a tanker on the horizon is a journey
interrogated is a question
about what happens next
how will we clear
what we have created
that accumulation floating between
Hawaii and California hard plastic
sheets and oily films lines ropes
and fishing nets fragments of foamed
materials not sinking not submerged
but surging on and on and on
here where rivers and
drains deposit silt and sewage
my hands are so dirty hardpressed
and holding despoiled dry sand
any hopes answers I might have
the waves keep coming and drawing off
their song barely above a shush