

## Sea-Me

*Our shadows are taller than ourselves. Natalie Clifford Barney*

Dream on

Rapt  
In your soft  
Perfumed presence,  
My senses  
Sleep,  
Breathing in  
The dream  
Of your oneness  
With me,  
But still  
You walk  
Away.

Fragment

Like a shell  
On the beach  
I enclosed  
My self

Isolate  
Whole  
Contained

But you searched  
Me out  
Uncovered  
Laid me bare

In love  
Complex  
A part.

Night Light

Rose-warm light spreads  
Unbounded  
Over sea, sky, land.

Your eyes find me  
Unclothed  
Mouth on mouth

Ranging  
Fingers in petal softness  
Fire desire.

Jackie Scutt  
2008