Meet Me Today by the Water

I will ask you to meet me today by the water.

If you remember the place And arrive to find me waiting Then I will know that together We have defeated time

And we shall speak no more in whispers But whistle proudly like the August wind Through the scrub grass and aster

Together we will turn to face the same weather That beat and blackened the shingles Of our childhood homes, and we shall sit On these speckled rocks until they are reshaped By the green sea that surrounds them

There and then we shall recall a moment Framed by present and past, yet at odds With neither. A moment when distance Ceased to deal in our ruin, and when all The world's good spirits conspired in our favor

Meet me today by the water To share the wind's song And the first blue strands of the newest day And we shall become one In the grace of this moment.

Meet me today by the water.

Chebeague Island, Maine August 26, 2017

