

Surface Tension

Looking down into the dark
Opaque waters. Asperous rocks,
Ready to bite. A single
Bird cries out
A warning.

The Surface shields
From all speculation;
Perpetual mystery
Enshrouded within.

A rock falls and breaks
Through, spawning ripples.
Cautiously, it sinks.
Momentarily breaking the Surface.

The Surface smirks,
Extending its hand,
Dark and opaque,
Pulling me in.

I break through
The water clears,
The bird disappears.