

Añasco Beach, Puerto Rico, January 8, 2005

TAROT BEACH

They came like cards in a whirlwind

White birds

Symbols of passion & truth

Diving, dodging,

Working the water line

Of a silver & black day

Feeding on the emptiness

Of life as it is

Winged tarots

Crying out, portending

Predicting a future

For me & the pulses

Of my possibilities, my shining desires

Surfing a wave of uncertainties

Like bait fish flashing

A shark infested sky

They gave me love

The suckling octopus

A sevens & two cups reading

That stormy morning

Bruised memories

Poisoned thoughts

Swords & tens on the rising tide

Death in the afternoon