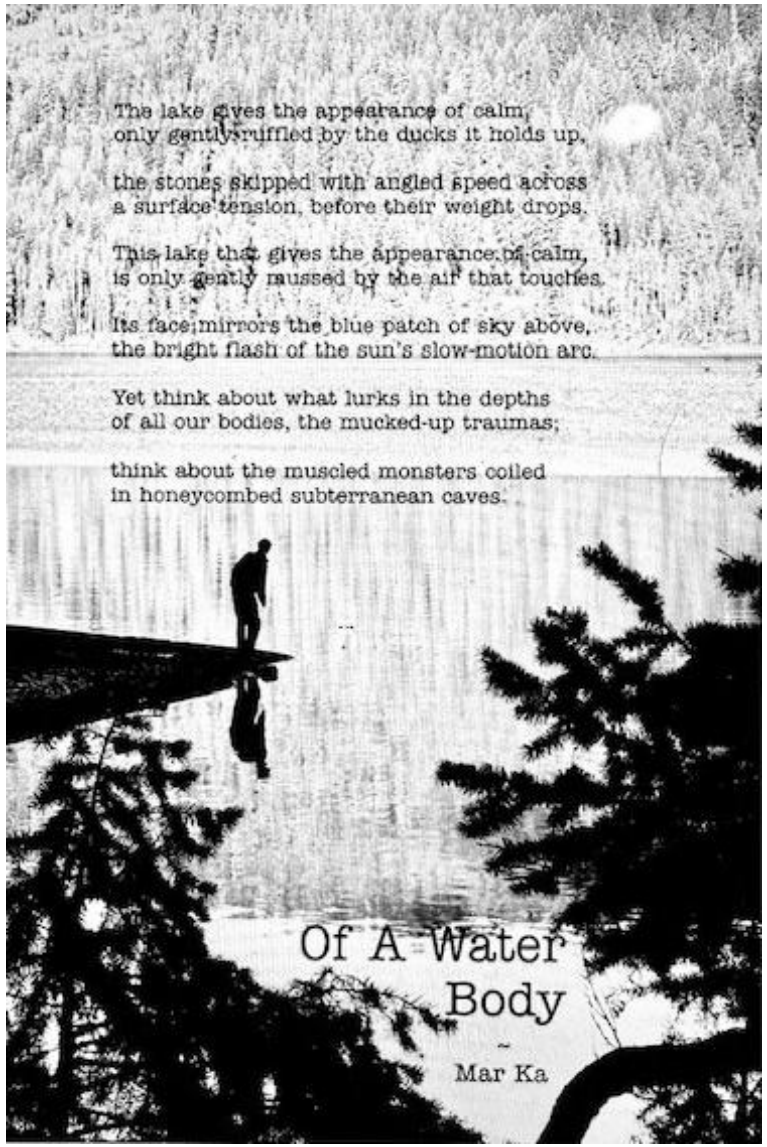
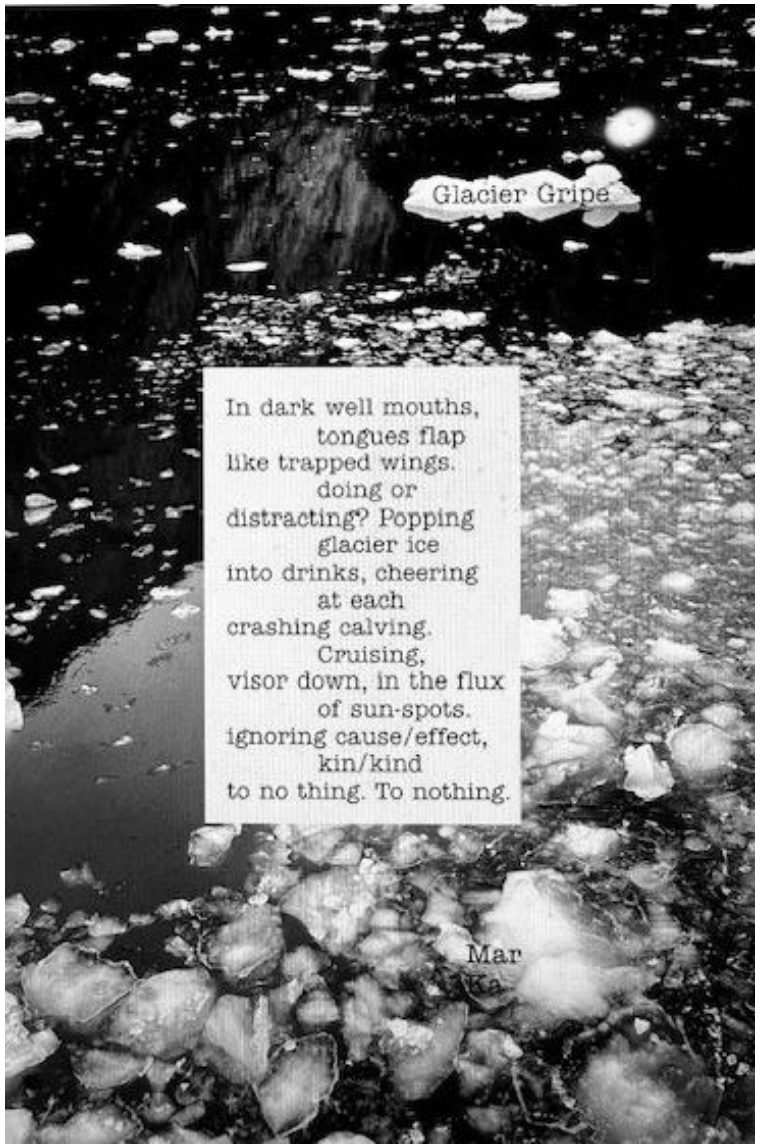
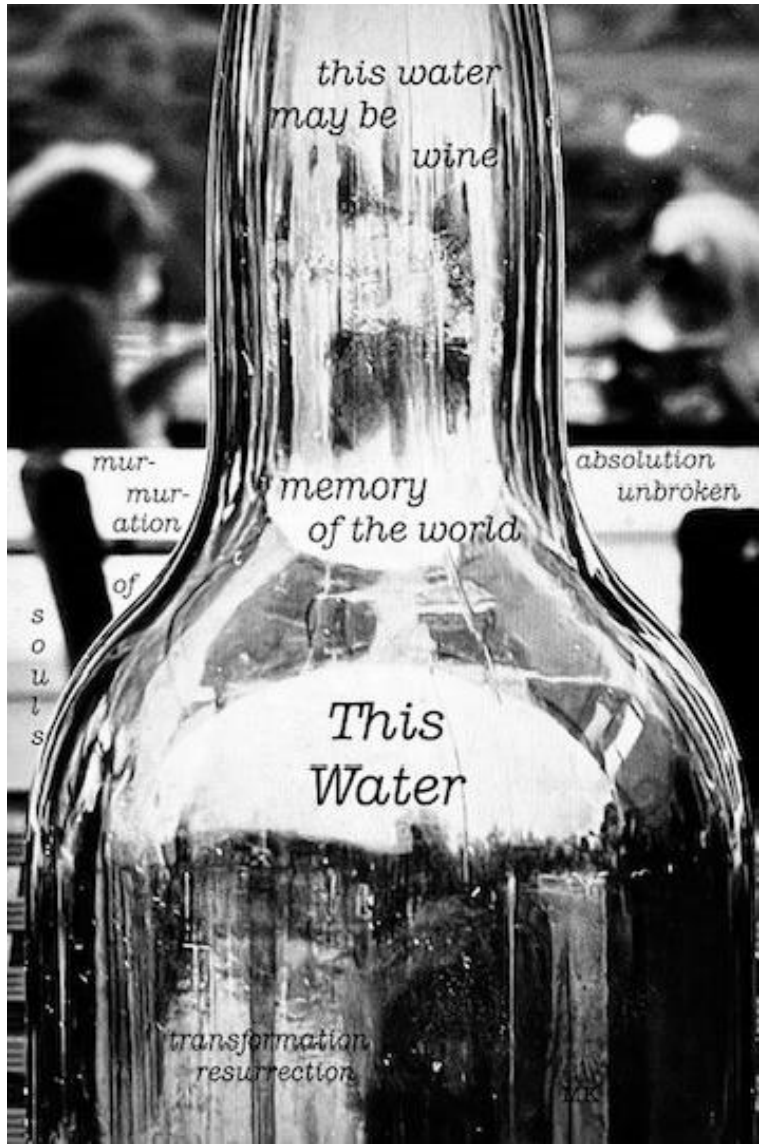
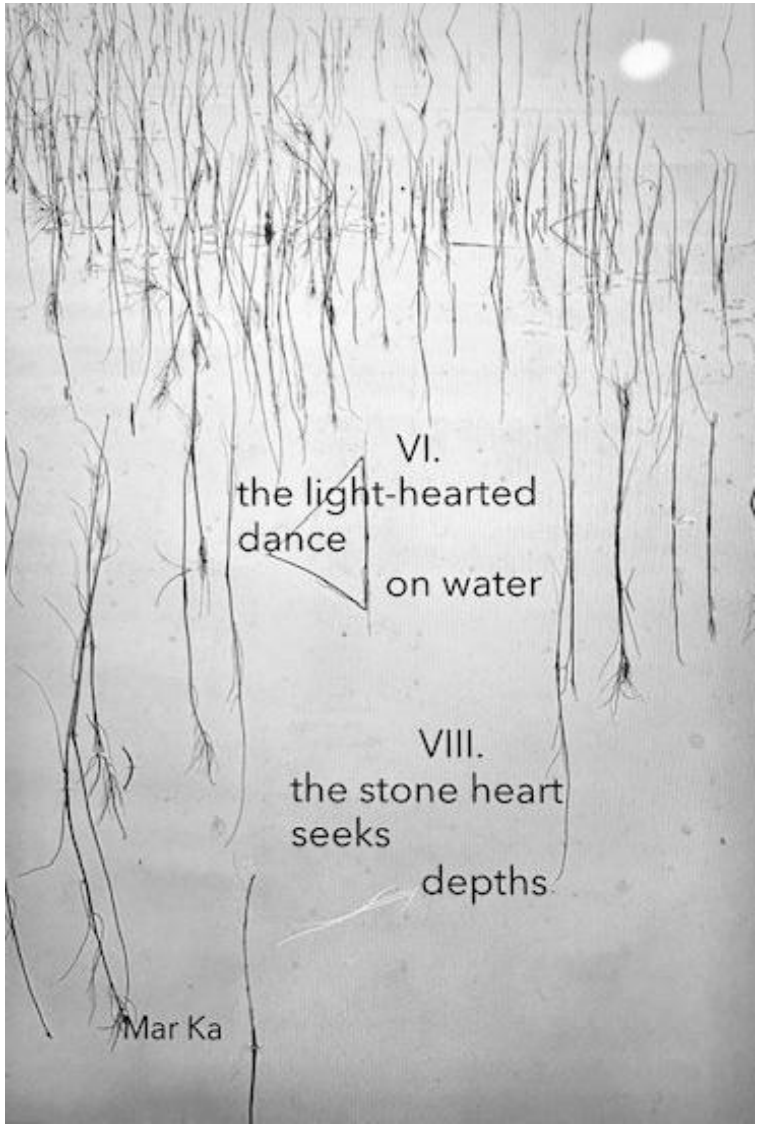

The lake gives the appearance of calm,
only gently ruffled by the ducks it holds up.
the stones skipped with angled speed across
a surface tension, before their weight drops.
This lake that gives the appearance of calm,
is only gently mussed by the air that touches.
Its face mirrors the blue patch of sky above,
the bright flash of the sun's slow-motion arc.
Yet think about what lurks in the depths
of all our bodies, the mucked-up traumas;
think about the muscled monsters coiled
in honeycombed subterranean caves.
Of A Water Body
Mar Ka


Glacier Gripe
In dark well mouths,
tongues flap
like trapped wings.
doing or
distracting? Popping
glacier ice
into drinks, cheering
at each
crashing calving.
Cruising,
visor down, in the flux
of sun-spots.
ignoring cause/effect,
kin/kind
to no thing. To nothing.
Mar Ka


this water
may be
wine
mur-
mur-
ation
of
souls
memory
of the world
absolution
unbroken
This
Water
transformation
resurrection



# W a t e r

The word begins
with whorling waves—

w

whether risen by wind
weltered 'round rocks
waked by watercraft...

~

what follows—a river
meander filling a lake

a

or armed aquifer—
abiding aquatics
aqua alacrity

~

and then a waterfall
spume tossed tastefully

t

teardrop turbidity
tender tailwater
topwaters in tap water

~

and towards the end an
earthy estuary

e

elegant non-exempt
ecological
evaporating

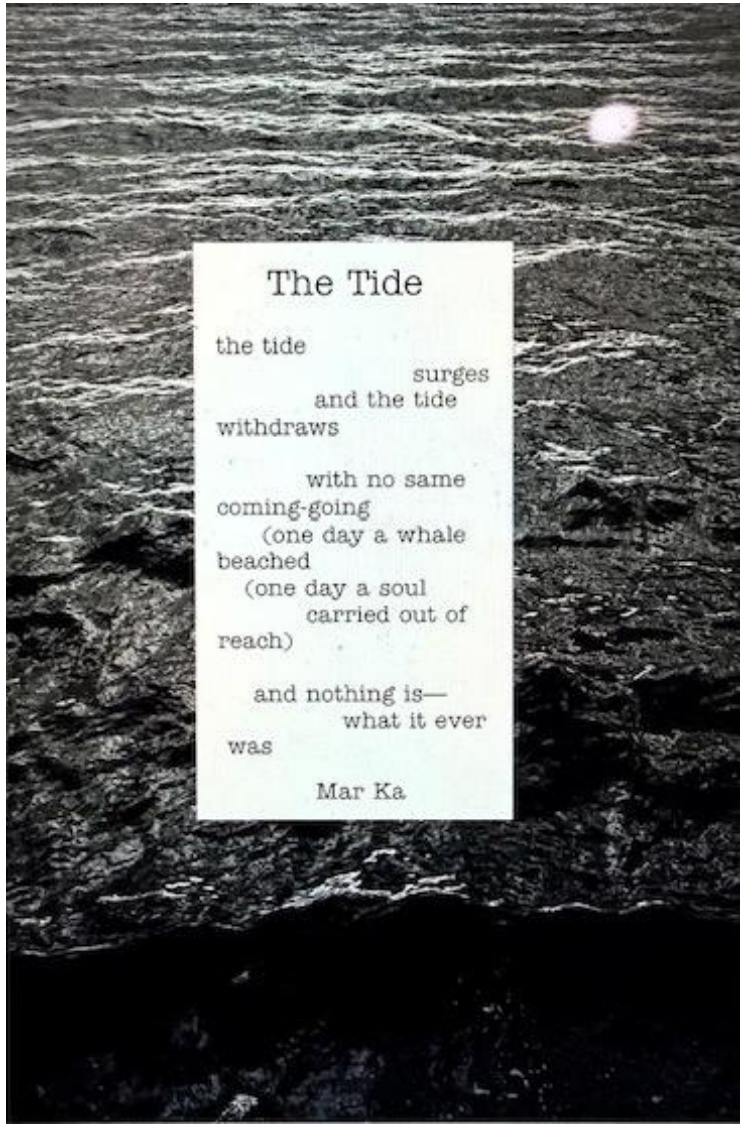
~

the riptide finale—
roaring rushing 'round

r

rapturous rippling
reverent radiance
toward rest  reflection

—Mar Ka



## The Tide

the tide
surges
and the tide
withdraws

with no same
coming-going
(one day a whale
beached
(one day a soul
carried out of
reach)

and nothing is—
what it ever
was

Mar Ka