

Waitin For The One O'clock

Sun diamonds tatted on the surface of Guemes Channel by a Southwest breeze.

The last of the tide leaves Padilla Bay stranding starfish aloft the wingwalls.

Background: boat motors, shore crows, and kids far voices.

Taste/smell of salt, creosote, outboard exhaust and ozone plucked by the day star.

Dixon 8/24/95