

FOR JESSICA'S FIRST DIVE

Your bubbling wake is ciphered melody;
each globule rising to a treble staff
of long-branched elkhorn spreading like a tree.
Gray-green conveys whole notes, a sonic graph
for ears attuned to each breath's epitaph.
White coral altars bless the tithes of sun
as poems flow from reeftop Helicon.

Tonight we'll celebrate your deep baptism at the Great Auk Inn.
Local color, legends, folks with sea water in their veins.
And the Baleful Bay Bards & Balladeers--best performers
any shore can boast.

All my deepest love, Jon