

Light on Water (Sound on)

When light and water conspire, we know
we must swim up to where sound ripples out.

When light reverberates, flecks its soft photons
through a glistening wave, a child's voice can be heard

calling clearly through the din of clear green water.
Sound and light converge to wash away a perimeter.

In the eaves of sound and light, I swim you: small shock-
wave. A splash resounds. Buoyed, unbodyed:

in water's bright turbulence joy rises briskly,
breaks through a surface like blue light at daybreak.

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