

## Swimming lesson

let's find our plunge    hold  
hands    dunk us slow    then  
bend us    among the ghosts  
the swill of our domesticated  
home bodies    let them slip  
I'll shine for a minute longer  
enough for you    to cup  
the back of a knee    enough  
to take a child    to the edge  
& echo together    genuflect  
then ask    can I bow my head  
to bear    the black around us?

*Sam Morley*