

H.M.S. Omitted

Sunlight illuminates the sapphire water above,
a flowing chandelier,
piercing the lapis opacity of the deep,
revealing the wreck amongst silent beauty.
She lays anchored by drowned lungs,
shelled by iridescent coral, & dressed
by the shadows of sharks aloft.
Her wooden breast carved the sea
sculpting zircon waves anew,
an affinity for ruling nature
until foul winds betrayed.
Held down by voracious sand
she bows to the surface,
perpetually waiting to be saved
by those who forgot her long ago.
Whose kin she bore as a casket,
their feet once drumming atop
now lie mute,
their percussion echoed by crabs
itching like fleas.
There she remains,
forgotten like her name,
reaching for salvation from the lonesome darkness
creeping in behind the light.