Sandra E. Morris

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Sea Jazz

Sea jazz is...

The rolling crash of shoreline cymbals At each salty climax.

The mnemonic note

Of the sax wailing

Against a backdrop of azure blues

The frothy pianissismo of low tide Tickling my earlobes.

The cool splash of soloist conjuring up Billie, Dizzy, Ella, Sarah and the Duke With one sweet wave of melody.

The heavy strum of the double bass leaving Soft, indelible prints in the rhythmic sands Of time.

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See? Jazz.