

## At the Water's Edge

of all the fish  
in the sea,  
it's my hand she holds  
walking through  
the aquarium

sc

out on the pond  
in the little  
green boat  
i reach out for  
your hand

mb

sea foam laps  
at my ankles  
I step into the water  
beckoned by  
your siren song

sc

the deep blue depths  
envelop and  
engulf me  
much like  
your love

mb

perched up in  
his ivory guard tower  
watching the deep end  
as I watch  
him

sc

the lake reflecting  
the perfected perception  
of us  
broken by the  
boat's wake

mb

beachfront wedding  
posing for  
mother-in-law's mantle  
your ring burns  
in my pocket

sc

the moonlight dances  
on the sandy stage below  
a silent embrace  
for only the waves  
to behold

mb

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McKenna Beals & Skylyr Choe, Spring 2024