At Sea
  by Dan Franke

Two lost at sea,
Torn by the surf,
They ride.
Tossed by waves of chance;
Tumbling alone
Through the darkness,
Their souls
Trapped,
Gaping mouths longing for life.
Groping for a hold, a hand,
Grappling with the tumult and
Gasping their final breaths, they
Crash together.
Clambering to hold on;
Clutching,
Careening,
Cascading headlong into
Crushing depths, they
Crave the next
Caress.
Hoping for shore;
Helpless against the torrent,
He pulls
Her close.