

You Cannot Silence the Ocean

You cannot silence the ocean
the waves are reborn
again, and again, and again, and again
The waves are dancers leaping toward the shore
with splendor unmatched by any other body of water.

Capable of both ballet and tsunami,
the ocean knows the language of every tongue,
but always says the same-soul soothing sound “*Shh*”
She is a lullaby for angst and anger and anxiety
She inspires the constellations to stand *sur les pointes*

Every ocean lover knows, that the ocean
in all of her vastness, width, and depth
can never be totally understood
That she is both capable of crushing the multitude
and being a dwelling place for those who need her

The ocean is created for a divine purpose
A purpose with the diversity of a repertoire
One that shifts with the phases of the moon,
is obedient and on course toward her destiny

Poetry is the ocean,
Every poetry lover knows that
in all her vastness of creativity,
width on the scale of emotional expression,
depth and diversity in her repertoire,
That above all, she is on course toward her destiny

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Shh
Shh
Shh

—Talena Lachelle Queen