

Test the Water

I wade in
the Adriatic is cool
air also cool.

Within seconds
I cannot feel the difference
between the water
and my ankles
an equilibrium
of temperature and senses.

Even so, every wave
erodes the sand
beneath my heel
a shift of weight
the reset
return to balance.

The noon time
sun rests behind
a sullen colourless cloud
escaping occasionally to provide a bullet
of warmth to pierce the air
but leave the sand unchanged.

Is it even wading
if the water
barely clears my ankles?
My knees will never know
the peace
my feet have found.