

## POEM

### Circles

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*S&S Poetry Editor*

While only the tide returns our gaze  
The wind shelters mysteries  
And the shore alone moves and stays.

The rocks hopped across embrace a phase  
Which encompasses aeons of centuries  
While only the tide returns their gaze.

Long ago shallows allowed cattle to graze  
On fields of grass and other luxuries.  
The shore alone moves and stays.

Now a cormorant stops over and splays  
Her wings to the sun's furnaces  
While only the tide returns her gaze.

Later, a young parent whose child plays  
In the sand, reflects on collective tragedies.  
And the shore alone moves and stays

As the sea surges and the moon prays  
To us caught in our personal histories  
While only the tide returns our gaze  
And the shore alone moves and stays.