

# IMMENSITY III:

An expansive marine exultation



Let me taste your froth & accept your body  
as your currents mingle with mine ...

Next to you, there's no fear ah crashing.  
From your immensity comes a confidence  
nothing undermines ...

Isn't love like swimming  
& working with currents faced?

Waves are opportunities for exploration.  
And if we crash – what of it?  
Water finds an optimum shape.

Crashing against sands of logic  
Why worry about mere foam?

The dance of earth, moon & water  
is the most sublime movement we're shown.

**Andrei:** (scratching his forehead) Who is being addressed in this poem? Who's the author writing for?

**Soo:** I'm not sure. This writer seems to defy logic, but I like that: he's not afraid of seeming strange.

**Philyra:** Perhaps poetry has its own logic. Indeed, what we call 'ordinary logic' is actually an intellectual straight-jacket.

- T Newfields

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