

# COASTRHYMES: Attaining littoral awareness

**C**risp, salty air blows bolder fr  
**O**m places where cool streams of of aq  
**A**marine glide past fragments of  
**S**and coral rise where  
**T**hrongs of fish swim past jagged chasms as voices f  
**R**om the deep echo faintly w  
**H**ile brisk winds whisk  
**Y**es, we are but froth  
**M**olded from water, winder, and land and app  
**E**aring for but an instant before merging into  
**S**ea again.

*Lis:* Only old people cun appreciate this sort ah poem.

*Linda:* Zah photo zzz better without zah poem.

*Ron:* Wouldn't duh background be better without either?  
Den yawh kuld haf a perfect meditation.

*Lis:* Argh! Our words rrrr right, but spirit isn't. Dang!

*Lex:* Don't get stuck in one role. That's not really living . . .

- **T Newfields**

Beg.: 1994 in Maui ✕ Fin.: 2020 Yokohama

