

# Slices of Ocean

A Young Life Through Rhyming Haikus of Love

Rosemary Sissel

*Ode to Anemones, Penrose Point, Toddler*

All covered in goo  
I look for them everywhere  
And I poke them, too

*Cold Water, Owen's Beach, Slightly Older Toddler*

Fish poop water: its  
Waves, foam, and spray are a treat  
For my two hot feet

*Low Tide, Titlow Beach, After Becoming Older Sibling*

Towards rocks her feet prance  
Around the tidepools so that  
With crabs, she can dance

*Witnessing the End of a Journey, Swan Creek, Before I Got Glasses*

Vague ripples under  
Water - then! Right there! A Fin!  
A Salmon! I grin.

*Sand fight*, Dash Point, Preteen

Coming towards my face  
Sand, seaweed, foam - and plastic  
Beads? That's a disgrace!

*Trash*, Commencement Bay, Once I Started Noticing

Plastic without a  
House, while floating on the foam,  
Finds fish belly home

*Eclipse*, Tacoma Narrows Park, When I Thought I Was Too Cool For The  
Moon But Wasn't

Reflected in sea  
Orb disappears into depths  
Appears above me

*Jellyfish Bloom*, Horsehead Bay, Teenager

Overflowing bay  
Jellyfish will die in sun  
Work has just begun

*Docks*, Ruston Way, After Becoming Older Sibling Second Time

He runs over wood  
Because we rebuilt beauty  
Where smelter once stood