

BLUE HOLES •

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The mangrove leaf will be dated
after being brought up from the depths.
And we'll come to learn something
about not only it but what bore it
there alongside the sand and the coral
and the gravel and the shells – this
sediment core like a granite slab
in a fancy kitchen, the kind of counter
you run your hands over while talking
of Italy and how you've never been.
The light there and there, and a color
neither of us can get enough of
and how there will be a sea but one
without hurricanes and roads leading
to beautiful ruins pictures of will never
do justice. Divers dive deep into these
blue holes, loving them for their clarity.
And now, knowledge 1,500 years back.
An understanding that there are periods
of calm and periods of activity
and that the current lull is just that:
a temporary interval before the wind
picks up and we say what we'll regret
saying while the windows rattle
and then smash. What kind of quiet
comes in that descent, I wonder.
In the photo, the lone person floats
and somewhere from behind, intimation
of more than.