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Ocean breaking on the sand –  
Palm tree visions in his hand,  
Walking long the shoreline,  
Jazz lapping at his mind.

Waves of memory childhood bridges –  
Rescuing lambs from narrow ledges,  
Pine tree mythic hero,  
Altruism minus zero.

One rainy Sunday afternoon –  
Fantastic, moody as the moon,  
In the mirror, a savior, you,  
Re-telling yesterday courting the new.

Bloody emotional, thinking rational,  
Contact@Crystal.SeaInternational –  
How do the pieces fit together?  
Honestly speaking, what's with the weather?