

Blackfog washes in,
dreadful calm rings out.
Sublime silence erupts into
a sickening siren-song.

A thundercrack rolls down the coast
The bluff splits from the crag.
The lighthouse falls into the sea.
The beacon snuffs scalding steam.

Love you, dream of you.
Wish you the best in everything.
Miss you, forgive me.
Memories strewn along the keys.

Lightning strikes the mainmast,
the topsails catch fire.
The keel rends asunder,
the hull reels & topples.
The upper-deck burns,
the lower-decks drown.
The squalls batter ribs,
strakes, & bulkheads.

Waiting for the tide to go out,
so I can sift through the
wreckage ravaged by the storm.
Alone in mutiny.
Broken promises in
pristine treachery.

Sleep in death & pain.
Denied martyrdom.
Long to go insane.
But cursed to remain.

My treasure's washed out to sea.
Pray the ocean brings it back to me.