

## Glimmer

## VAYUNA LAMBA

CATHARINE BLAINE K-8 | 6<sup>TH</sup> GRADE

At 24 mile creek
you can see the sea.
The ocean is right to me.
In the forest we chatter and have fun
and datter and tell puns.
Within the dock without a lock,
adrift upon the sea,
where will I go
what will I sow without you?
My ones are setting up,
the sun is setting down.
The sea is shining
the tides are climbing.
Why are you not here right now?



