## Land-and-sea

by Leslie Williams in the August 16, 2017 issue

I like to swim out till I can't swim more

Until it's hard to get my breath and in gasping have work to do

Get back to shore

I don't want to tell you about the girl

Lying abed, my head beside hers

On the white pillow eyes white she said I have not prayed

I have barely ever done that I said don't worry I have done that for you

I have included you in all the days of my life

All days have been good for praying though it's hard to believe

That's all God wants

Shouldn't He want more in return for all this swanning around in the breeze Feeling easy in the body

So animal, so wry

I love the purple inside oyster shells but haven't done a thing to help them Nothing we can do to earn the mainsail beauty, given every day And the lifting sea.