



"Ocean Sister"
Selina Xu
Harker Upper School
Santa Clara County

The ocean is not your friend.
It might not seem that way at first,
blissful, welcoming, pearly froth
kissing the tips of your toes,
soft tendrils of water
lapping around your ankles.
But when she is wild,
untamed, unleashed,
you back away.
Angry waves that destroy
cliffs and sink nations,
a force to be reckoned with
She is woman.
Yet you only care
for her innocence,
her gentle pools,
clear blue water
glittering under the sun.
How many parts of her
will you snatch away
and call your own?
You with your
"boyish" ignorance,
your stubborn smirk,
your need for control
You pick up her shells and
crush them into dust.
and in each greasy
gallon of oil,
each plastic bottle
you throw in her face,
each girl you rape
and leave to cry on her shores
there is death.
The ocean remembers.
she will not care
for screams of help
drowned by your solitude
she will swallow
with satisfaction
as you sink
down,
down,
down
into darkness.
you are nothing to the ocean.