

October Dawn by the Sea

The stars had yielded to the gray dawn as gently rolling waves murmured softly in my ears. Sea birds, unfolding rested wings, took flight into the new day. The mysterious eastern sky captivated me. I was immersed in the intimacy of solitude at the edge of the sea.

The sea whispered to me: “Stay. Do not turn away. We have only these few moments of just us. Think only of us and the intimate beauty I am about to give you. Soon others will arrive and this moment of just us will be gone forever.”

Fixed on the East, my gaze saw reddening lips create a passion for the new day. New life was here in the beauty of the rising sun.

Life is a wondrous mystery to be lived in the wonder of it all.

**Gene W. Wood
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