

A Black Pearl

You rest at the bottom

drifting deep

where the blue turns black.

These depths are feared

because they are unknown, yet you call them home.

You dare

to sink where no one else will explore.

You are tranquil

beneath the pressure of the seas.

You pierce hearts with such grace,

and pensive silence trails you.

I sit in the trail

partly in awe

but mostly afraid of forever.

You hide from the light and convince yourself

that you are black like the depths in which you dwell.

But, when you shine

you reflect colors that deliver thought,

you make the fiercest waters appear soft

you swim with currents of promise.

Oh, if you could see what I see

you would be staring at the ocean's royalty.