

Sianna Boschetti

North Atlantic Breaks

Red hair,
silver ring twisting
through her lip
like the dolphins
peaking up and
over the waves
through which she
swims, like a blue-tailed
gleaming sparkly iridescent
matron of the sea.

Fish trail behind
her, like they're after flies,
struggling to catch up
as she swims against the
North Atlantic freezing current
with krill in her hair
and salt in her eyes.
The fish follow and know
that her human self yearns for the air,
and soon she will breathe.