

# Ocean Girl

*Aria Oliver*

Hold me fast, ocean girl.  
Pepper me with seaspray kisses,  
chill me to my bones.  
I love the way you reach me,  
shifting sands beneath my toes,  
rushing water in my ears.  
You are a seagull's sharp cry  
your eyes see me right through.

I love you not despite, but for  
the seaweed and scales that  
speckle your skin.  
Constructed by feathery waves,  
I love the way you rise and you fall  
I'm deep in your waters,  
you lap at my shoulders and  
groan like the old wooden wharf.  
I run my fingertips in your waves  
and you sigh salty seabreeze.

