

**Two AM Port**

**R Edgar 2004**

Torn sky, nets resting  
Shrimp boats, ocean oils  
Vapors in suspension  
Boat lights in reflection.

Everything here absorbs you  
Everything here is more home than  
you are.  
Everyone here is elsewhere  
This is complete before you.

Down below the fish swim.  
In the black the tides rise  
Ocean swells like heartbeats  
Waves reflecting search lights.

Everything here absorbs you  
Everything here is more home than  
you are.  
Everyone here is elsewhere  
This is complete before you.

Deep port night  
Sail on the sand.  
Warm viscous wind  
Smells of salt, dark musk  
gardens.

Torn sky, nets resting  
Shrimp boats, ocean oils  
Thumb smears a scratched face  
A rusted watch, packed with sand.