

Castles

by Andrea Vasile

Sea rock that formed the great wall,
barring the waters from eroding
a long-loved castle,
are being slapped, knocked easily down
by the tide.

Flooding, swirling, rushing through the pool meant to catch it,
the wave forces up and over the tall sand towers.

Holding on as long as possible, the shell buttresses give way to the power.

Handily wiping the rest of the walls, the swell
smooths out the floor.

A loud wailing, laughing, gaping from the builders and gulls alike
plays along the wind.

A bucket rolls out to open water
and is quickly rescued
to begin building
again.