

## Gulfport Morning

*with homage to G.M. Hopkins*

I found this morning my dominion  
My new kingdom of joy awash  
In the beatific foam of the tide  
My golden dawn's new minion

Poems come to me here  
On the wings of seagulls  
Sun-dappled as the apple juice  
My wife sets on our table

Life is afresh in the golden halo  
Of our special time together  
Here and everywhere about us  
In the whisper of sun-drenched  
Palms and white sails

On my holy bike ride  
To the Gulfport Library  
My brain abuzz with dear  
Foolish little things  
I will try catching in flight  
In my quest for my holy grail  
At my desk  
On my old laptop

I work here among books  
On magical solitary mornings  
Their silence my sanctuary  
brooding over me  
*With warm breasts*  
*And with—ah—bright wings*