

## **IDLING ON THE SEASHORE**

*by Robert Fitt, March 2011 (San Diego) the day of the Tsunami*

I sat there, idly on the seashore,  
Feeling sunshine on my back, and  
Soaking up eternity as it washed ashore . . .

The steady, never-ending, breakers did it for me;

For effortlessly, relentlessly, without pageantry

Or flair, the breakers unconsciously

Remind the world that whatever

Happens to cripple or grapple or soar . . .

Life goes on . . .

endlessly on . . .

eternally.