

The Depths

by Andrew Kim

To be seen as the calming currents of coral reefs
To express myself the way the sun shines upon the soft, sandy beaches
Allowing the tides to take me
Being exposed for all to see

I was engulfed and nothing but emptiness surrounded me
I can feel the water crash into me
I was drowning
The light was fading

To be seen as the dark, deep blue of the depths
No light can reach the bottom of the trenches
I understood my reality, knowing I was useless
Like an orca kept in captivity

I was sinking even deeper
I felt a hand
The water around me was still
It grasped me, pulling me out of the darkness

To be seen as the marine life from mussels to manatees
I felt the sun's rays
I felt the cold depths of the ocean
I felt the warm waters again

To go back in is one's choice
To observe the ocean from the surface is to acknowledge it
But to understand the ocean
Is to comprehend the strength of the leviathan underneath