

*BEACH AND OTHER POEMS*

By Joan Mc Nerney

My mind is an ocean  
where swimmers, surfers,  
sun worshippers cavort.

Long salty hair  
held between  
their teeth.

Flourishing  
wild flowered gowns  
...streams of silk  
waves of taffeta  
splashy lace.

They sail through  
my watery face  
combing my eyes  
whispering in my ears.

Alone, under a pointillist sky.  
Gulls flying around me.  
Black waters touched by  
moon of vague prophecy.

*SHIMMERING*

That summer I wanted to  
take off all my clothes.  
Be naked under the sun.  
Tango all over warm grass,  
so warm, warm.

Noontime perfumed berries  
and lush grass. Beneath honey  
locust through hushed woods  
We found this spring,  
a secret susurrus disco.

My feet began two-stepping  
over slippery pebbles.  
Threading soft water  
the sun dresses us in  
golden sequins.

Your hand reaches for me.

*WILDFLOWERS*

Bobbing in open fields.  
Two fabulous daffodils sprout  
from your eyes. Falling dizzy in  
love as o so lackadaisical

breeze tugs at shirt sleeves.

Again we are flushed in  
warm love caress. Solar  
energy orbiting billions of  
grass blades. Hum hum  
hummingbirds hurry hurry  
pass us tripping giddy  
in love.

### ***SUMMER SOLSTICE***

Trees outline the  
horizon in green lace.  
Beneath boughs float  
galaxies of blue bugs.  
Crimson clouds smudge  
a sapphire sky.

Listen to swish of  
branches as cicada  
swell and swarm.  
Hiding under shadows,  
beating their wings,  
hissing their mating calls.

Evening is coming...  
the dawn of nighttime.  
We are suspended now

between light and dark.

Clouds rushing over heaven.

Sun drops from sky.

The air is fragrant with  
sweet blooming jasmine.

Southern winds sweep  
across the hemisphere  
brightening star after star  
awakening this night.

### ***LAST SUMMER***

Golden sunshine spilling  
over cathedrals of trees  
forest of summer.

Your eyes are oceans of light  
beams of light soft beaming  
dancing through rivers of memory.

Forest of rivers  
drowning in oceans of eyes.  
Your eyes when sunset spreads  
over sand dunes warm golden.

Stars gliding past heaven  
as night explodes in  
cathedrals of light.

We bed down together in  
forest of memories  
your body so strong golden  
last summer with you.

**Bio**

Joan mcnerney's poetry has been included in numerous literary magazines such as Seven Circle Press, Dinner with the Muse, Camel Saloon, Blueline, Poppy Road Review, Spectrum, three Bright Hills Press Anthologies and several Kind of A Hurricane Publications. She has been nominated three times for Best of the Net.