

## Past Future Perfect

### The Ocean Blue

In the corner stands a strawman  
with a cocktail  
in his right hand  
firm handshakes  
all around  
as he slowly sips away  
In the twilight  
sits a reader  
and the words they  
grab and lead her  
to another  
world apart  
as she slowly  
slips away  
You can drown me  
in my sorrows  
that can leave me  
on the morrow  
but the best part  
is the last  
let it slowly  
fade away  
Does it strike you  
as an odd thing  
how a man keeps remembering  
where the future  
meets the past  
and then slowly  
fades  
slowly fades  
slowly fades  
away