

The Fog

It is night
Late
With Fog
The stars are veiled
We walk down the beach toward the water
The light behind us disappears into the shroud
The Fog envelops us like a canvas
We are alone
We are the only three people alive
There is solitude and sanctity in this
It is exciting
Frightening
Beautiful
Dark and Fearful
We can hear the ocean
Loud and relentless
But it is far
There is just us and the beach and the Fog
It brings us closer
To share this experience
The majesty and mystery
Of the Fog

By The Wolf
(Mike Ilett)