

Over the Wall

At the edge of the boat, looking out
at the fathomless deep blue water,
I hold on, trying to maintain balance
against the waves and weight of equipment.
Making a final check, I step off
the boat into
the Tongue of the Ocean.

I hit the water and am carried beneath,
crystal bubbles everywhere, rising
towards the silvery surface.
I am in a different world – of
muted sounds
filtered light
blue washed colors
fluid liquid environment.

The sounds of the bubbles dissipate
and I am left with the eerie sound of my own breathing.
Suspended, I find my equilibrium and slowly
begin my descent, head first, weightless,
as I swim toward the gradually sloping bottom
and the edge of the Wall where it drops
drops
drops
6000
feet
to the ocean floor

Peripherally aware that the reef is teeming
with life, motion and sound, I glide over the Wall.
The bottom falls away.

I am gently sinking
past an ancient subterranean gorge,
filled with crusty life of faded orange and yellow hues
tinted blue by the depths.
Glimpses of hidden caverns and craggy ledges.

Overcome with awe at the seemingly endless precipice,
I turn away from the Wall and I am engulfed by the marine Void.
Nothing else exists.
Time is suspended.

Primal

Beckoning

Fluid Cerulean Space

One moment, infinite and translucent,

The next, dense and opaque.

Floating

Dissolved

Peaceful

Dazed by the depth

and the magnificent peace

of the indigo abyss,

I drift to a ledge on the wall.

Once again aware of my breathing and the passage of time,
I begin my ascent, no longer feeling my weightlessness
as I laboriously swim up the Wall that had been so easily
and effortlessly descended. Looking towards the surface,
through the rising silver bubbles, I see rays

of sunlight streaming through the water

with light trying to penetrate the blue
and color.

Drawn by the sun, I make my way to the anchor line
and rise slowly upward. As I near the surface
my gaze sweeps down to the edge of the Wall
and the Blue Void beyond

Remembering the feelings
that overwhelmed me in the depths,
I climb onto the boat with a serene sense of well being,
Knowing somehow that deep inside that fluid space exists within.

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Poem won 3rd place in the 2010 Carpe Articulum Literary Review Poetry Contest