

Snorkeling

by Devon Caveney

A thousand fish ago
I was underneath
The tropic ocean
Hearing only the sounds
Of my intense breathing
And tiny air bubbles
Rising to the surface
I turn my head
And freeze
The sight of
Long mysterious
Barracudas
Fill my eyes
Inches away from my face
They swim past
Not once
Even taking a glance
At me
As if I was
Never there