

Surfer and Board

by Jameson O'Connor

Early morning.
Wet suit on.
Ready to go.
No matter how
Early you get there
You are never the
First person.
Paddling out for me
Is always the hardest part.
When I was little
I had a "slight" fear of the waves.
Today there is no fear.
I get to my spot and wait.
Waiting for the perfect wave.
Spotted.
There it is.
Back down to paddle position.
Swift motion.
Paddle.
Paddle.
Forward.
Push up.
Stand up.
Got it.
Weaving the wave up and down
The board is my needle
And the water is my thread.
Surfer and board are one
Always in unison
Until the point where the
Wave can hold no more.
Paddle out again.