

## **Writing Samples by Euboea Brown**

### **Poem**

“Unseen Eye”

Poem | written 2015 | edited 2017

Brilliant white zippers scatter and etch clouds into the bruised northern sky.

I'm torn between which admirable energy to gaze at as I stand thigh deep in the clear effervescent ocean. Its silkiness dissolves the sloppy mud mound beneath my bare, weary feet. She flirts with me. Only her white radiance shines from behind the dark gray, mountainous storm clouds. Show me your eye, you tease. Let me bathe in your filling light! Still not a peek from her. The tides flood in forming small salty tide pools for the next day's mini sunbathers. I feel you, La Luna; I know you're there. My eyes' sight may not reveal what my inner waters feel.