

2020 Wind & Water Writing Contest  
Honourable Mention  
POETRY

Waterlovers  
*By Karole Marois*

You hold me above water  
one hand underbelly the other  
on the heartbeats of my fear, fluttering

KICK you say.

As if I was a toy boat made  
of birch wood you launch  
me to the unknown.

*Je me souviens.*

Your giggles like bubbles  
in the ultramarine liquid I go down  
the fluid darkness eerily familiar of warm undercurrents  
around my legs the loving ties.

Smiling eyes, my lips are sealed  
forever with our secret  
of waterlovers.