

# Kissing

Ziv Gershon

How does the ocean remain marine?  
I mean,  
How does he smash to smithereens,  
To sheets of fractal shards, shimmering,  
And nonetheless persist on being?  
Not merely being, but gushing, too –  
For all things, in good time, return unto  
Water's depths, whether they thought to  
Or not. So, seas grow profound withal,  
And what once was full, now is whole.  
For waves are just vehement licks  
Which Ocean laps 'cross Terra's lips.  
And though he crashes on her brim,  
Her substance, too, melts back for him;  
And although her soil does mar his green,  
He is yet unsoiled and remains marine.