

The Calm After The Storm

Abandoned in my shell,

I feel small and hopeless.

It is dark,

But it feels like home.

The water crashed at high speed,

I did not think I would be seasick.

Night after night

I begin to seek a spark.

Cracks through my shell.

It leads to brightness.

The water was now speechless.

I can finally look around.

I broke my home,

But I am now at peace.