

Seafood Picnic at Lockdown Bay by Yvonne Crossley

The waves roll up the beach,
Slap bang against smooth rock.

I test the sea's sheer rise and fall,
Gloving my hands, shoeing my feet.

The ripples spread and stall
In limpet pools, fringed lettuce green.

A sensory splash expels mineral tang
Into the ozone air;

A longed-for sip of brine quenches
My thirst for nature's gin and tonic.

Its meaty taste of umami kelp and shrimp
Satisfies my begging lips and tongue.

Go ahead. Inhale. Enjoy this Sushi bar
It's free for everyone.