First Writing Piece

The ocean breathed, her surface rising and falling
The waves became her pulse, the echo of the souls she kept safe in her cradle of brine
He wondered if he would ever notice water
Had he been born in the oceans
With fins for limbs
He supposed then it would become his air
He would move within it more easily than a bird in the sky,
Within those salty formless arms,
Feel the freedom it gives
Soft and strong
Always moving, never the same.
Constantly amending, remaining unchanged.
Calm.
Waves of a deep royal blue crept towards him,
Drums of war pounding against the golden shoreline
In the dead of night and the light of day,
Light where no man can see,
Sound where no man can hear,
Life where no man can breathe,
Tranquil.
In the west it swallows all light, in the east it births anew.
The wind that gusted gave the ocean’s surface the look of shattered glass
Each tiny facet both reflecting a portion of the wintry sunrays, and refracting the rest.
Waves come in as a deep aquamarine and turn golden, as they churn the sand on the shore
Each hue is made prettier by the brilliant white of the crests,
Drawing the eye away from the velvet sky.
He remembered swimming in the turquoise ocean
Floating in the void free of gravity.
The ocean was something he loved, something he respected.
He understood its beauty and its dangers.
He found fascination by the way the waves softly crashed against the rocky beach,
Their curling fingers brushing each stone
With a gentle caress as the wind ushered them gently towards the shore.
The way the sun shone off the rippling water,
Its golden light warped in the twisted, glass waves.
Dawn breaks out like a bleeding wound,
The distant scudding clouds turn crimson by the sun’s rays
Second Writing Piece
If you decide to love someone
Surrender your heart
Remove the guards and surrender their shields
You need to feel this thoroughly.
Love was never meant to be safe or measured
So love foolishly
Jump off a cliff without considering consequence
Love specifically
Pay attention to the smaller details of the bigger picture
Love unconditionally
Because there will be days when you don’t like her,
But the love must remain
And in the event that love breaks you,
Do not close yourself off
Or shut yourself down.
Your heart will be shaped and reshaped
But in the end, it will still be yours.
As humans we are blessed with the skill of adaptation
It’s kept us here for eternities
You will adapt.
If you decide to leave someone
Know that it won’t be easy
Because losing someone isn’t instant,
It happens every morning you wake up thinking of them
And every night you fall asleep missing their warmth
You will lose them over and over again
Until you are done with it
So admit to this,
Knowing its okay to leave someone you love
Nostalgia is a liar in how it montages our best memories
While overlooking our truths
And the truth is
Not every experience is meant to last forever,
No one is entitled to any part of you for any more time than
You are comfortable sharing yourself,
So be selfish
Inside of a vessel and not everyone is worthy of the experience that is you
You are not obligated to keep anyone in your life
So learn to experience fully, and know when to let go
And if you decide to stay,
Let it be a mutual love that keeps you here
Do not sacrifice your own peace for the happiness of another
In fear of hurting them.
They will hurt, and they will heal
Just as you will hurt,
You will find yourself lost in a world without them
And you will heal
And in time,
You will realise you are living without the one you thought you couldn’t live without