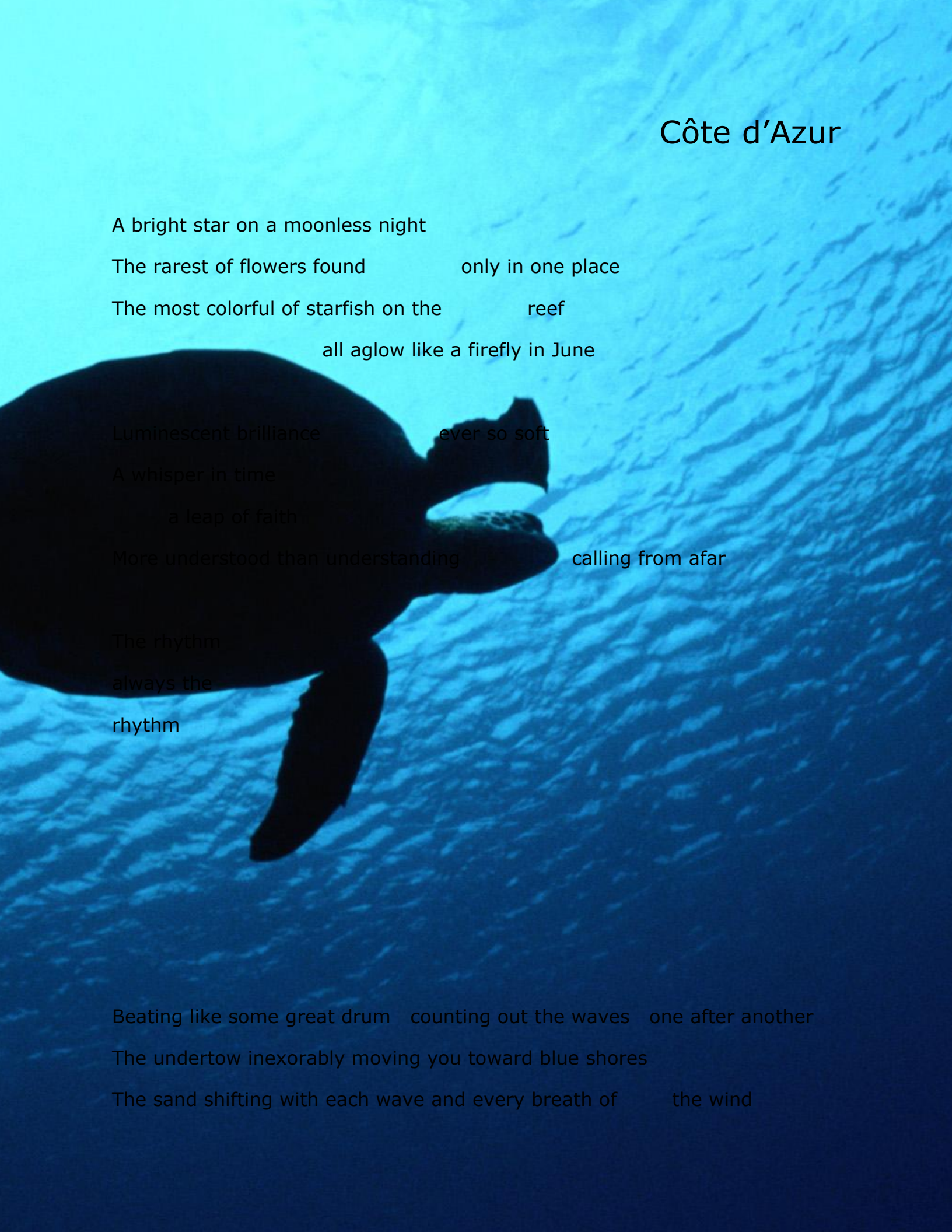

Côte d’Azur

A bright star on a moonless night

The rarest of flowers found only in one place

The most colorful of starfish on the reef

all aglow like a firefly in June

Luminescent brilliance ever so soft

A whisper in time

a leap of faith

More understood than understanding calling from afar

The rhythm

always the

rhythm

Beating like some great drum counting out the waves one after another

The undertow inexorably moving you toward blue shores

The sand shifting with each wave and every breath of the wind