

“Day Trip to Solomons Island”

a poem inspired by Carol Wade’s Painting, *Waiting at Solomons Island*

by **Kate Lassman**

I have never been sailing.
I haven’t swum in years.
Cautions in my father’s voice
fill the back of my mind.

Yet here we are: a day off,
a clear May morning,
a picturesque island coast,
a rustic wooden dock
spanning limpid, languid water,
a simple boat, shrill seagull voices,
your smile as you extend your hand.

I smile back and take it. “Yes, let’s go.”