

## **“Sailing for Youth”**

a poem inspired by Clarence Schumakers’s Painting, *Channel 4*

by **Oliver Corris**

The reflection of the newborn sunrise passes on a pink streak of light;  
hiding in the waves of buried and wrapped echoes of a born child  
Small boats hovering over these with disregard to what they say  
Every day becoming more absent than before;  
being lost in the harsh wind of nature  
Until the child, born in these waves, loses himself in them;  
unknown to the possibilities of a new world in the rapids of the water  
The reflection of the newborn sunset passes on a pink streak of hope;  
until one day, the child sails once more