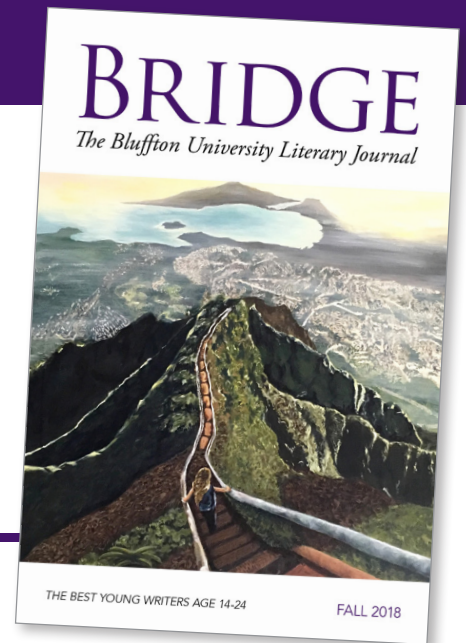


# BRIDGE

*The Bluffton University Literary Journal*



## A LUNAR VERNACULAR ATTAINED FROM A BEACH AT MIDNIGHT

**Deon Robinson**

What is the ocean if not the largest tear gland

you've ever swam in? I forget we let the moon dictate  
these waves of water,

and I'm jealous that it was given the power to shape

a destiny so fluid in its form.

The sun skinny dips into the ocean, turning

all the world into this breathtaking blue.

I don't have enough time to hold hands with  
each grain of

sand before the sun decides it's swallowed enough

molten obsidian to become light again.

Every time a town floods,

I want to ask the moon

if that was the only way it learned to show love,

I want to bask in that kind  
of naïveté, you know?



### DEON ROBINSON

is a sophomore creative writing major at Susquehanna University. His poetry has been featured in two of his university's literary magazines, "Sanctuary" and "Flagship." His work will also be recognized in the online "Asterism Journal" for Ohio State University this year.