

I saw the sun set over the Pacific Ocean today
Over Playa Viva sand beach
 Zihuatanejo
Locals affection her “Zihua”
And I can understand why
She is a special, simple, relaxing place
Beautiful on this great earth

I saw a crab scuttle into a hole
it had created on the beach
A stray dog made friends with me
And two guys and an
 adorable
boy drove by on a motorcycle;
 the little boy was
 sandwiched
 between them.

I played tug of war with the dog
Who had picked up a stick
Way too big for its strength
And we ran together along the beach
I dove under waves
And let them crash into me.
I sailed on a boogie board
Along a frothy wave
I watched the sun set into a lovely haze
And saw palm trees around me
I heard children playing in the pool.

I drove from Orono to Portland
Spent loving time
I drove to Boston
The travel plans went off
 without a hitch
But it was still a long haul ~
 definitely over 24 hours
By the time I arrived.

I slept on the cold marble stones of
The Mexico City airport last night
I was awakened by a police officer
Nudging her foot into my leg.
Telling me I couldn't sleep on the floor
past 6AM.
So I slept hunched over a hard, unyielding

table for another hour.
You were right;
Mexico made me melt
First moon cycle since August
Thank you thank you
I met a nice lady on the plane from Mexico City
I saw so many houses spread for
What looked like scores of miles
Beautiful colors
That make up that gigantic city.
I drove in a taxi here – such a nice
Taxi driver
Who bought me fried plantains with hot sauce
From a lady selling them roadside.
We tried to speak Spanish to each other.

I drank hibiscus water
And had fish and salad.
I showered in an eco hut
And rejoiced in my cabin
So happy to be alive
(I mean, deeply happy in my bones)
For the first time in ages
Except for the happy and relaxed I feel
After visiting you.
Life is good.
Everyone deserves this.

November 18, 2016
kelly ann ilseman