

## **Wink, 2009-10**

Course: Creative Writing

Instructor: Tracy Helixon

Assignment: Poem

# **Savage Beauty**

By Caleb Brown

There is something to be said for the harsh.  
For the desolate, and the bleak.  
To stand amidst the power of the storm.  
With the wind blowing, the waves crashing  
Threatening your very position  
The sky is dark, the sea is loud  
snow and hail fly all about  
There is a power in the wind,  
A beauty in the sea.  
The storm stirs up the life within  
Brazenly holding against the tempest  
amidst the tumult of the day.  
A beauty exists in all of this  
The feeling and power  
The earth moving and flowing about you  
There is no safety here  
No pleasantness to be found  
The day is rough  
And the sky doesn't care  
But that is why we expose ourselves  
To feel apart.....