

The beach house by
the seashore a borderland

A vacation from surges of emotions
The storm at sea cleanses my mind
A sober inner life
Through, over and beneath the sea
Next to, in a beach house
by the sea
One step down to the seabed
The beach firmly casts my feet
The far beyond halts the present
At the end of the ocean lies the infinite
A temperate bathe

The beach house has control
of the sea in front
I am swept away on the beach, swept into
the waves' eternal movement
Human existence remains
in the beach house
A free zone where thoughts are born and evolve
and die
My fragile existence cools off
Plummets by the cliffs

A natural pool
A welcoming beach, the sea is calm
Dipping my hair blue
Entangled in seaweed that tastes good
My mind is tangled where
The sandcastle collapses
The deck chair floats astray
Beach life became lustful and nice

A pool that overflows
The sea's conduct of rules
Things change fast
The dreaded damp beach
A territory of death,
the fear beneath the surface
A death zone where the sea strikes back
The beach, where my thoughts float, between
sea and land, life and death, forgather
The sea a more significant force than death
The beach house partakes in the gain of control, over
the beach through the sea

A thug on a rocky shore
A bather takes over for a given health effect
A sober inner life