

## SALT AIR AND THE SEAL

It's early Thursday morning  
I am off for my 5 mile bike ride  
Along the coast through the marina  
Then on to the beach  
My dog Toto and I are enjoying the cruise  
He is in the basket on my bike with me  
Taking in the sounds of the harbor  
It's like an island oasis detached from the city noise  
Amidst the clanging and the construction always going on  
In this working port harbor town

On our journey - I spot a seal  
Sitting very tall and upright  
Basking in the sun and taking it all in  
As he sits on the breakwater right next to the sail boats  
That are moored near by

I made my way towards the seal  
To get a closer look  
I heard this sound  
So that's what the seal was listening to  
I could not believe my ears  
I was simply amazed and I think the seal was as well

Jazz trumpet at the marina!  
It sounded a bit like early Miles Davis or Clifford Brown  
At first I thought it was someone living on board one of the sail boats  
Practicing his trumpet getting ready for the next gig  
Sounding better than most- experimental in spots- yet cool  
As I worked my way closer to the boats for further investigation - that was it!  
That's what the seal and I and Toto were listening to!

The sound of the metal wheel of the boat ramp  
with the rising tide rocking back and forth  
Creating the movement and thrust on the ramp  
Along with the pressure and flexing of the wood  
The metal and all the elements coming together. Creating music!  
What a groove! It was a moment that I will not soon forget.  
Funny what the salt air can do.