



# Sim'atama Kim

Creative Expression of the Jewish Religious Experience

2009

\$3.00

## Sefat Hayam

*Tikva Hecht*

She told me  
She paints the sea  
Every summer  
Paying particular attention  
To the places where the shore slides  
Into the waves  
And the waves press and crack  
Against the sharp and round edges  
Crawling over and through the rock.

She wants to color a lust  
The water has for the ground  
That the water regrets  
Just before groping it,  
The way the water grabs then at the air instead  
Tearing itself to be part of the air,

The way the intent of the water for something  
Mostly solid, formed and thick  
Turns at last count towards something  
Darting and slippery, small and illustrious.

She told me  
She stops only for prayer  
Where the words soldier and beg  
Their way through her throat  
But hit her lips like water.