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## Wonder

*by Jim Hrbek, ASPE*

I watched the man on yonder shore,  
Across the stretch of vacant sand.  
His voice boomed out, I heard him shout,  
Then he raised his hand.

The sea stopped moving up and down,  
The wind just seemed to die.  
I saw him turn, the water burned,  
Lighting up night's sky.

It was then I trembled, cold with fear,  
At power awesome to behold.  
His voice, like thunder, rent asunder  
Ocean waters deep and cold.

I shook my head and rubbed my eyes,  
And listened to the air.  
Then like before—he was no more  
Only emptiness was there. Ω