



In response to Kari Westphal

Reflect: red tide

Siesta Key Beach at Sunday's Sunset

Over there on the right, is the tai chi group, dressed alike in red silk and golden sandals immersed in the pleasure of removing stagnant energy of the week past. And, over there, on the left, is the standing-on-his-head-guy. He is always there, on the beach at sunset on Sunday. He looks with pleasure at the world tuned upside down, the soft sand becomes his heaven and the sparkling tide becomes his earth.

The constant chant of celebration continues many hours past sunset. Some drift away to prepare that lesson for Monday's class. Some do the white laundry with bleach, or grab the book on the bedside table. For a brief moment, all feels safe in this upside down world, where the ocean hangs in the sky instead of the clouds, and the sand stays attached to the heaven.

Karen Winston
Roaming Writers



Kari Westphal, *Reflect: red tide*, encaustic on birch panel, framed in natural wood float frame, 8 x 8 inches