



Selected Value: Diligence

## Wardens of the Unseen Hours

Dawn—

Millions of glimmering mauveine bells, blossom and bloom  
Into a ravishing plethora lucid in lavender  
Igniting the ocean's most tenebrous room

Their tentacles flicker into waves  
Softly, slowly, subtly  
Leaving a trail of bubbles behind  
Entrancingly, gracefully, daintily

Noon—

Their tentacles continue to waltz and dance  
Awakening an everlasting current, so enchanting  
Even the turtles spared a second glance

And they drift, wander into wonders  
Aureate arms fluttering;  
Always quiet through ocean commotion  
Through abyssal darkness and waters glistening

Dusk—

The skylight dimmed  
Into fainted golden amaranthine  
As the ocean's bell light brimmed

The tentacles swayed  
Returning to twilight corners  
Where they drown into slumber  
And rise tomorrow a warner