Aboard the Victoria Clipper

1.

Aboard the Clipper heading north Zeppelin passing three pink paper peace doves on the window sill

2.

Skyline across the water low island hills front mountains the sun's glare on the water a crystalline blur

3.

The city behind fades from view disappears in a blue bank of distance until even distance disappears

Rumble of motors smooth crossing city to city country to country sound without opinion

5.

Woman in wheelchair rolls around the table drapes a scarf around her father's neck jockeys back to her own side

6.

Steward behind the counter wants to spike another worker's drink sabotage I say something safe she replies

A small boy runs the aisle barefoot in pajamas his mother walks quickly solemnly behind her arms crossed at the waist

8.

EXIT the small sign barely bigger than its letters above the round window on the back deck's door shut and locked during the crossing

9.

On the crowded table an open deck of cards a complicated novel a book of drawing paper a swift game of solitaire

Two women lying prone spy each other under the table passing notes with their eyes

11.

Sunglasses lie on the table top shading a napkin from the bright sun's light

12.

Man reading newspaper squints with his glasses on top his head his bristly soul patch points at the headlines

Empty plastic cup a cone of translucent lines dividing outside from in inside from out preferring neither

14.

Approaching port last chance for duty-free purchases folding umbrellas long sleeve t-shirts otters and whales

15.

Red alarm bell on the wall worker collecting trash epaulets on a white shirt's shoulder indicate authority

The crowded line snakes into the baggage area noises on the other side of the wall conjure images of Buchenwald become nothing but hellos and welcome to Canada