


I gasp from the  
shoreline  
As these women  
These fearless women  
Slide into their seal  
skin  
And hurl across the sand  
Wooly hats and hot  
flasks waiting  
Towels abandoned on  
jagged rocks  
As they get ready to  
plunge  
Into the piercing cold  
darkness  
Of the Firth  
Of the Forth  
Of the deep



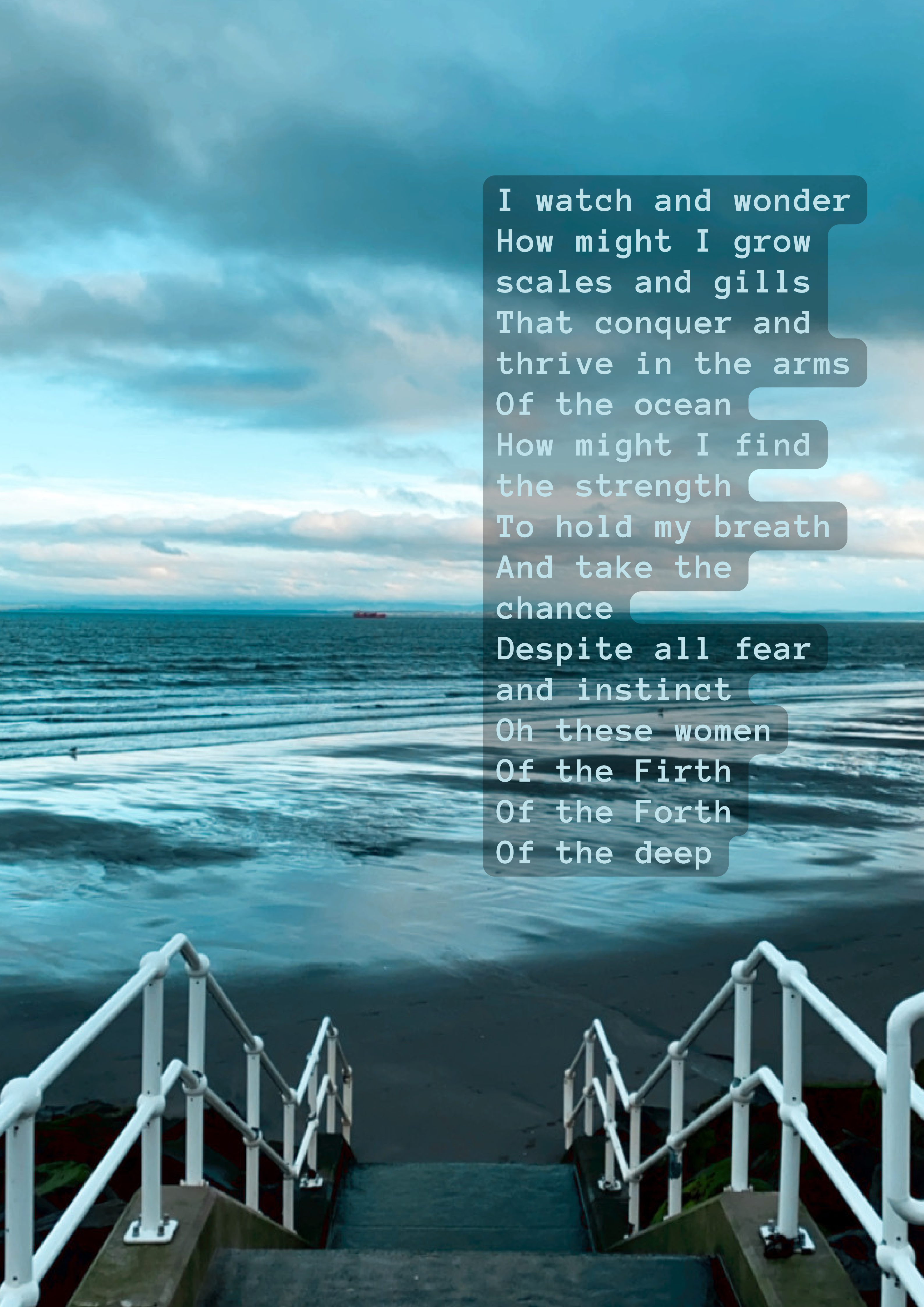


A person with dark hair in a bun is seen from behind, swimming in the ocean. The water is a deep blue-grey, and the sky above is a pale, overcast grey. The person's head and shoulders are above water, with small waves around them. The overall mood is serene and contemplative.

These fearless women  
Skim through crashing  
waves  
Dive into salty  
oblivion  
Hairs of watchers stand  
and shiver  
Admire their bravery  
**Because I wish I was as  
fierce**

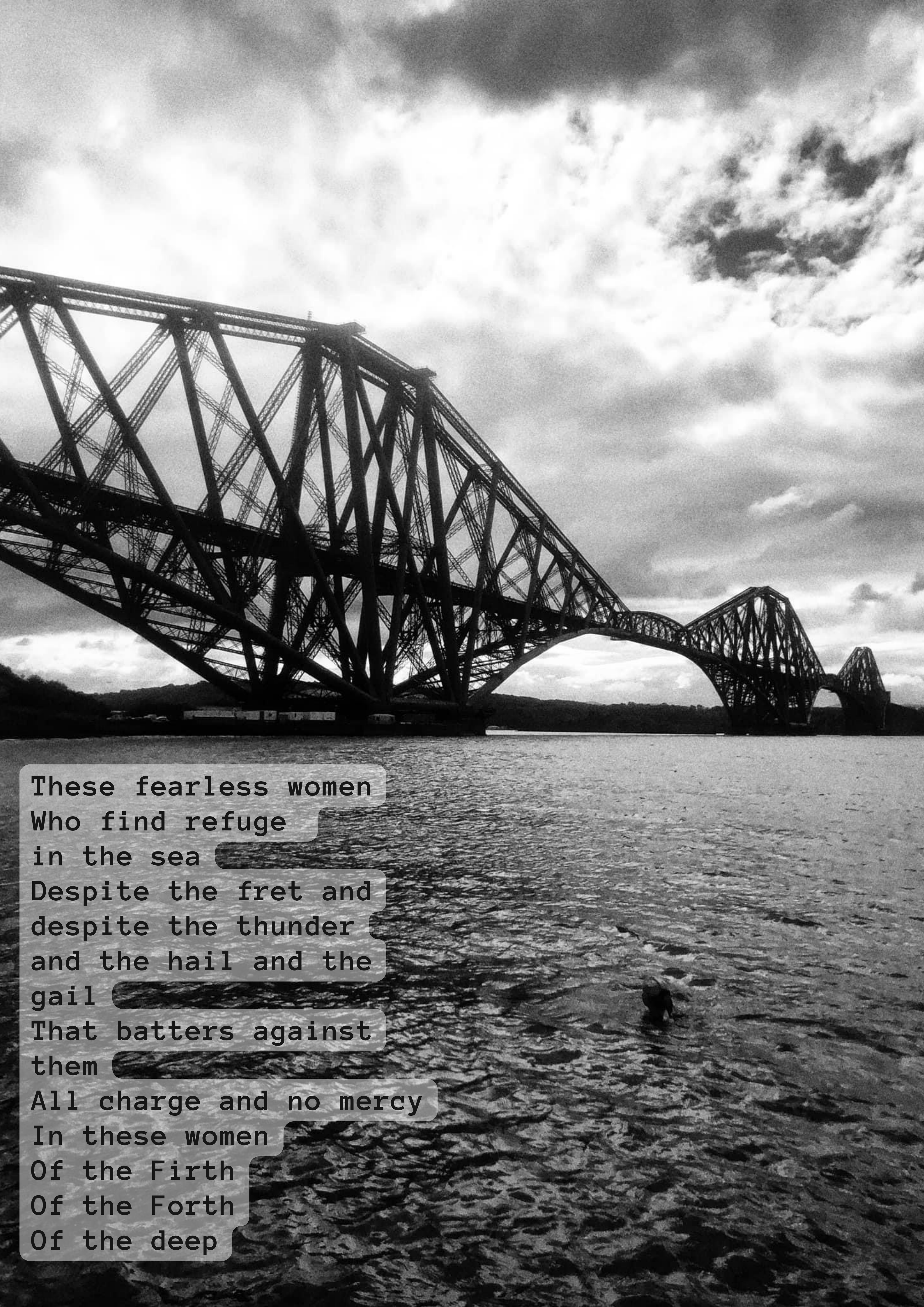
As these women  
Of the Firth  
Of the Forth  
Of the deep





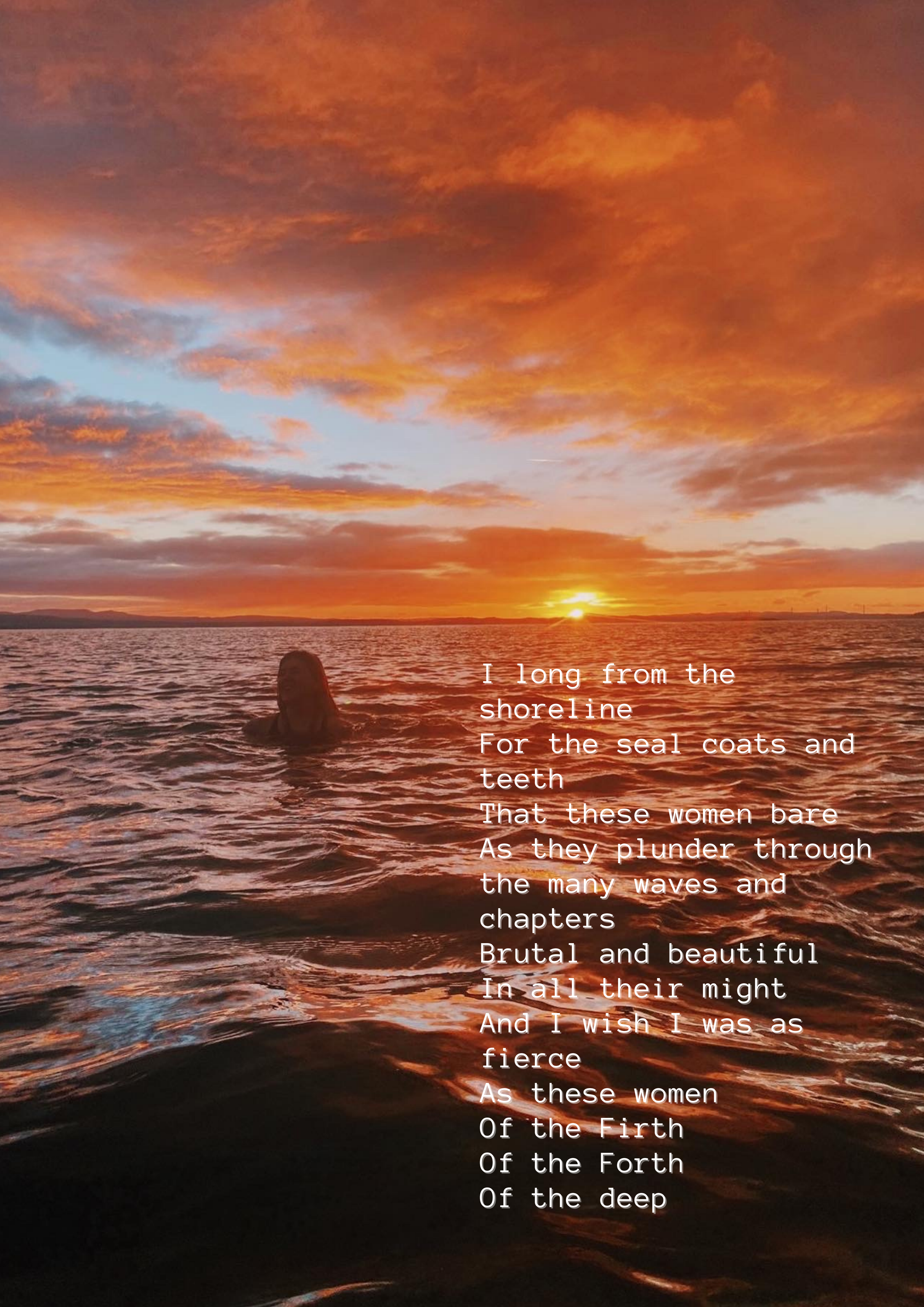
I watch and wonder  
How might I grow  
scales and gills  
That conquer and  
thrive in the arms  
Of the ocean  
How might I find  
the strength  
To hold my breath  
And take the  
chance  
Despite all fear  
and instinct  
Oh these women  
Of the Firth  
Of the Forth  
Of the deep





These fearless women  
Who find refuge  
in the sea  
Despite the fret and  
despite the thunder  
and the hail and the  
gail  
That batters against  
them  
All charge and no mercy  
In these women  
Of the Firth  
Of the Forth  
Of the deep



A woman is swimming in the ocean, her head and shoulders above water. The sun is setting on the horizon, creating a warm, orange glow across the sky and water. The sky is filled with soft, wispy clouds. The water is dark with gentle ripples. In the distance, a low shoreline with some buildings is visible.

I long from the  
shoreline  
For the seal coats and  
teeth  
That these women bare  
As they plunder through  
the many waves and  
chapters  
Brutal and beautiful  
In all their might  
And I wish I was as  
fierce  
As these women  
Of the Firth  
Of the Forth  
Of the deep



Maybe they're selkies  
Or mermaids  
Or whales  
Or maybe they're  
something else entirely  
Making their own legend  
Demanding their own  
tale  
Of the women  
Of the Firth  
Of the Forth  
Of the deep

