Your Own Horizon

Waves start somewhere.
Ocean swell. Wind chop.
Motor wake. Tidal surge.

You watch as sunlight
shimmers on the harbor

and feel the way your own
thoughts dance and ripple

and feel the space
inside your mind

beyond the shores
of things you know
or plan or dream –

this open space.

Waves start somewhere.

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Ying Wu

Ying Wu studies embodied cognition, AI, and extended reality at UC San Diego and lives with her husband and daughter on a sailboat in the San Diego Bay. If you ever find yourself at the San Diego Airport, check out the outdoor installation of her poem, Before (arts.san.org/portfolio-item/before/). Some of her work available online can be found in Rattle, the New Verse News, and Writers Resist.