Postcard from a Splashdown

(Postmark: Sunday, August 2nd 2020)

As if rejected from God's celestial vista,
ejecting from space, x-earthlings descend. Downwards
through atmosphere—the rupture of hot air
a steady and intimate plumage—
the domed capsule plummets, susceptible
as acorns; the retaliation of its detracted apparatus
slowing its descent.
Parachutes like jellyfish suspended
in ocean water just beneath,
float down in slow lament;
their biomimetic undulations met softly
by the surface impacted by splashdown.
A dragon, its head diving, endeavors to cool waters
to expunge the raw heat from brushing frictions
—calm and indifferent to the categories
of adjacent storms.
A recreational flotilla gravitates in the Gulf
of Mexico to greet astronauts; like an armada
contemplating strategic
landfall for 45 years—
a candidacy encouraged by humans for quarantine.

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Salvatore Roseo

Salvatore Roseo has been writing poetry and other ideas down since childhood, taking it on as a serious hobby in recent years and sharing work regularly at local events and venues throughout New Jersey. Recent Publication credits include The Red Wheelbarrow 13; Sensations Magazine Supplements 10 and 11, the first of which, themed on Global Warming, Sal was awarded First Prize for Newcomers; and poetry in the Matawan-Aberdeen Public Library's Local History Archives for Pandemic Stories and Poems. Born and raised in the state of Brooklyn, transitioned through the territory of Staten Island, and settled in the municipality of Matawan-Aberdeen New Jersey, where he still resides with his wife and most of their five sons. A blue-collar working-class not-quite-anti-hero fan-boy for most of his life, Sal still self-nurtures on doses of comic books, mythology, sci-fi, poetry, and obscure but heavy music.