

Blue Lagoon

Piero Umiliani

I got your letter. thanks a lot. I've been getting lots of sun. and lots of rest. it's really hot. days, I dive by the wreck. nights, I swim in the blue lagoon. always used to wonder who I'd bring to a desert island. days, I remember cities. nights, I dream about a perfect place. days, I dive by the wreck. nights, I swim in the blue lagoon. full fathom five thy father lies. of his bones are L made. those are pearls that were his eyes. nothing of him that doth fade. but that suffers a sea change. into something rich and strange. and I alone am left to tell the tale. call me Ishmael. T your letter. thanks a lot. I've been getting lots of sun. and lots of rest. it's really hot. always used to wonder who I'd bring to a desert island. days, I remember rooms. nights, I swim in the blue lagoon. I saw a plane today. flying low over the island. but my mind was somewhere else. and if you ever get this letter. thinking of you. love and kisses. blue pacific. signing off.

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