

## **Dangerous Tides**

**As the sunrise on a remote beach that covers many miles;  
At the southern end of the beach a inlet to mainland and islands.  
The sounds of low flying seagulls over a primitive Indian village.  
A small boy in a hammock wakes up to the sounds of the seagulls.**

**This small boy only ten years old; His name Isu; black hair and eyes.  
Isu with his parents in their own hammock inside an open hut.  
The hut is surrounded by twenty other huts in the Indian village.  
In the village of twenty people; men, women and children.**

**Village people had no name for their tribe or other coastal tribes.  
The elders in the village told Isu “ Tribal people has been here forever.”  
Isu playing on the beach spotted three strange boats as tall as tall trees.  
It was three Spanish galleons anchored offshore ... thirty men came ashore.**

**Isu ran and hide behind a palm tree as the Spanish claimed the land,  
A Spanish flag and amour suits flashing sun glare into Isu’s eyes.  
Out of fear Isu went back to the village and told what he saw.  
Time passed and the Spanish took over the Indian land and villages.**

**A day came when the Spanish did not need any Indian people.  
The Spanish killed Indian people and burn all villages a culture; lost forever.  
Isu’s village burning, his friends and family laying on the ground dead.  
Isu on his hands and knees crying over dead parents.**

**Isu felt a very sharp pain in his back as a Spanish sword went through his body.  
Isu died beside his parents as the Spanish warrior laughed over it.  
Present day: the land is called South Beach, Miami Beach.  
The Art Deco District to the South Government Cut into the Port of Miami.**

**To the west lie mainland Downtown Miami and South Florida Keys.  
A two story Art Deco apartment building stands where Isu village once stood.  
Ira a ten year old boy lives with his parents on second floor of the apartment  
building,  
Ira’s father owns the building and a deli on Ocean Drive; his mother a school  
teacher.**

**During the day Ira sits upon a seawall beside his apartment watching tourists  
On the beach and boats and ships in Government Cut and overhead flights into  
Miami.  
Ira dreams of becoming a captain of a ship or Pilot airliner.**

**After dinner Ira also sits on the seawall as the sun sets and darkness falls.**

**Lights from the art deco send a glow on the beach, with a full moon rising.  
Ira spotted something strange coming from the surf.  
It was shadows of over hundred men with weapons running into Art Deco.  
Ira could hear their voices but could not understand it.**

**Fires and shooting; screams; smells of smoke and death.  
Ira was too scared to run back to his apartment.  
He buried his small body under the seawall as shots was hitting it.  
Ira had to spend the night there softly crying so he would not be found.**

**Sand fleas and small crabs bite at Ira's flesh. He could not scream in pain.  
Ira could see helicopters with spot lights on the beach.  
Art deco in darkness; only orange flashing; glows of fires; a war zone.  
Ira could feel a hand pulling on his. It was father waking him.**

**Ira told his father the dream and how real it was.  
The next night Ira went to bed with the sounds of the surf through his open  
window.  
Full moon-rise; a glowing in his eyes lighting up the room.  
Ira wondered if anything strange might come in with tonight's tide.**

**Kent Price  
101116**