

An underwater photograph of a shipwreck, likely a submarine, resting on the ocean floor. The scene is dimly lit, with a blue-green hue. Sunlight filters through the water, creating rays and illuminating the wreckage. The ship's structure, including what appears to be a conning tower or part of the hull, is visible, partially covered in marine growth. The background shows the dark, deep water of the Gulf of Mexico.

*Buried by the Neptune Society in the
Atlantic--Gulf of Mexico (26*23'59"N,
081*58'40"W)*

My grandfather is a submarine sitting
in the drift of the Gulf. He is sunken

and shifting near the dorsal
of a Mahi-Mahi, the same creature

his empty van in the garage still
wears as a tattoo on the rear window.

My grandfather is a submarine wrecked
and under, asking me to dive down.

The Sargent Major's scaled stripes
flicker in the beams of sun beating

on the water. The same light tickles
my dive knife. He's drifting past-

past the Mahi now. The anglerfish,
the lure, where bioluminescence

is tantalizing me to push deeper. How
far have we gone? A cuttlefish shifts to black.

My Grandfather is a Submarine

By Terin Weinberg