

*Wind whispers and pond
rumblings are just the landscape -
duck's voice must be heard*

*Elegant masters
of swim - shaky steps on shore
Tails like pom-poms*

*Side by side, their necks
bobbing to the same rhythm -
romantic mallards*

Ashes in a pile
Bursting through, a gold phoenix
Majestic and proud

Footsteps in the sand
waves crash on the shore - cold feet
washes away marks

Falling pink petals
A gush of wind - whirls colours
A pink hue surrounds

*A desert, caked dry
The wind whirls up the dust
Across the sand dunes*

*On the water's edge
Wet waves spit the sea foam south
And it flecks the shore*

*Night's pitch-black canvas
A shooting star spreads stardust
And it paints the moon*

hurricane of wind
a leaf caught in the crossfire
disappears to dust

Where the ocean stops
the sky begins to fade in
gradient of blue

held in the ground
swayed by the wind's newest dance
Nature wishes still

Sun floats in the sky
holds up the night to day bridge
hidden dusk to dawn

Lantana Petals
Vibrantly red and orange
With splash of yellow

Chirping from afar
Tweet, tweet - high, sharp, yet sweet
Newly hatched bird sings

Cracked, broken, trampled
Yet arranged with many hues
a leaf descended

Alone in the sun
Brilliant and beautiful
Petals among green

Red, orange, yellow
Lining the long street, and here
they meet their love show

Sun sinks in the west
A wind blows in from the sea
As tall grasses sway

The green bush is filled
with tiny golden flowers
that burst with orange blooms

A respite of green
The stillness below the rush -
A guarded courtyard

A shell - beige and round
and empty of its cargo -
someone arrived first

The bird flies lower
Scanning possibilities
Keeps flying further

Blue tide travels
The lawn illuminates
This day is good

A shy butterfly
Was in deep
Peace be with you

Leaf upon a tree
Carefree servant to the wind
- crack - an adventure

Body of a bird
Wind dancer and composer
Genuine music

My dark attachment
Seemingly unceasing here
- the moon rises - goodbye

Dance of the night owl
Goodbye until tomorrow
Nocturnal in flight

Golden, glitter, heat
pressure, pushing firmly down
The sun warms my hair

Fuzzy horizon:
nothing in the distance
I'm lost easily

The rolling swells sound
Birds squawking in the distance
Splash - ocean sounds again

Petals falling down
quietly they drop and rest
Beautiful - in death

Quietly he lies
looking around - he smiles
happy in his being

*A raining ocean
The waves settle - silence reigns
It begins again*

*The words do not dive
they stumble in a stupor
onto the blank page*

*As queen of the sky
the hawk surveys her kingdom
She sees - she descends*

Shining in sunlight
Crash, splash - on the sandy shore
The waves flow on by

Breezing through the leaves
Zipping merrily along
Wings too fast to see

Falling to the ground
Too softly to be noticed
From the flower, drop

*A bed of green grass
A place of rest for the tired
soft and welcoming*

Waves crashing slowly
Horizons never - ending
The clouds lose the chase