JANUARY 2009

New Year's Day I cut zinnias planted last year ... seeds of poetry ripe for the picking

> ripeness is all ... perhaps so for peaches, but ah! those green years experimenting careless of time's steady tread

things have changed since our last meeting ... shadows on the window frame flitting across the path a new bird sings in our friends' old garden as we take tea flattering each other none of us has changed swimming sudden air currents ... in your apple tree a wooden fish ... shall I try again to fit in?

> stroking slowly my first swim of the year as always I make a resolution to be more tolerant

Australia Day, 26th January

what need of flag and national anthem ... after rain the tang of eucalypt pervading the air

> roaming world-wide I look and learn, and yet in the end my true heart remains here at home among the gum trees

FEBRUARY 2009

catamarans dwarfed by the willows sail slowly through the hot afternoon where *racing* is just a word overhead two wedge-tail eagles soaring and you point skywards arm circling my waist

> can this be love? the shelter terrier on the bus nuzzles a young woman in a matching sweater

of the two who receives the more pleasure ... a cockatoo clasping biscuits in his claw or you offering them

> granddaughter reclined on the grass against my knees, both of us spooning strawberry ice-cream delight upon delight

sleepless, heat lingering in her room well after midnight dog and cat following where he paces in his shed

Black Saturday: devastating bushfires sweep through Victoria

> those who've survived bushfires' death and destruction how do they sleep? to sleep perchance to dream aye, there's the rub

on meeting DW, an indigenous elder

to lodge Land Rights petitions, now there's a dream *let me show you my country* he says *billabongs and birds* 

> *billabong, pond,* their language, our language too often we've misinterpreted each other's meaning