

Bronwyn Preece Togetherness Theme; 2018

Untitled

we cannot
separate
the mountain
from the
sky, the
forest from
the trail, the
lake from
nearby tide
lines,
the
histories of
our wanderings
from the
quiet pause
of our
now :
together
shared
here...
sitting
watching
walking...

Anne Crowley. Listening Theme; 2018

Listening

Down by the rivers edge
Soft waves lap and synchronize with a heartbeat.
Awakening a dormant bud which now can hear
The thrum of photons upon its green skin.
Receiving the invitation to unfurl and open -Pop
A hush of wind joins in and another bud
Softly unwinds - Shoop
Suddenly the symphony of sun and heart and wind
Creates a percussion of popping and shoooping
The buds now calling to one another to join in.
A moment before - was there really silence?
Or did my heart entice my ears to listen?
Now my feet can hear the earth shifting
Soft groans as dandelions push up
Slippery squishes as grass slides up.
Nematodes, larvae and earthworms
Crunch and undulate a background beat
Softening and blending this springtime music.
Rocks and trees and sky
Echo the joyful sounds
My heart has joined in to send
The sound celebration heavenward.
Reluctantly, I pull back
Return with a breath to my walk by the river
In silence now