

*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 shooping  
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