Fraser Island

by rae *Wednesday, May 13 2015, 11:51am* international / poetry / post

It's the moments in life that are most enduring

alone on the hundred mile sandy beach of Fraser Island the north and south ends disappear in mist intimating infinity

the sea laps at my feet devoid of surfers and fishermen pristine and perfect in its natural solitude

wild brumbies graze shore grasses while a dingo lingers and peers at the foals, safe under the watchful eye of the stallion

dolphins break the surface regularly in unthreatening seas, everything at that moment is perfect including my seeming out-of-place intrusion but the warm breeze that moves through the trees and grasses assures me i'm welcome, the earth and all its creatures fit perfectly in paradise

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1610.html