

## Reflections

by eddie *Thursday, Mar 23 2017, 10:04am*

international / poetry / post

looking down at the sky  
reflected in a rain-pool,  
the entire sky caught/trapped, it appears,  
in an armspan of perfectly still shallow water  
but birds are not fooled  
they gather by the pool to quench their thirst,  
rain is scarce out back

swarms of flying parrots move in waves through the sky  
caged by their reflection in the pool,  
desert palms take their time drawing moisture  
from the sandy desert  
wet red ochre rocks shine in the sunlight  
watching from their vantage  
everything captured by my eyes  
reflecting reflected light from everything seen

images interchange between observer and observed,  
somewhere in this sensory orgy is reality  
which seems evasive moving swiftly from eyes, brain,  
pool and sky -- or rather on a stationary screen behind my brain  
which renders not only the seen but unseen into fleeting  
masterpieces  
too quick to capture on any physical medium

reaching for the horizon is easy as space collides with desire  
allowing the impossible to become possible

i wonder whether i should embrace the entirety or let it dance  
according to its own beats, which vary depending on circumstance  
and other influencing factors

nature's living landscapes cannot be caught, framed and hung in  
some gallery  
to be admired by the dead, only the dead could accept such paltry  
substitutes -  
though moving reality comes with its own dangers, a desert taipan  
slides between  
rocks and spinifex clumps, activated by small prey scurrying for  
insects  
intoxicated by the rain

life is plagued by death,  
each death ensures the survival of a particular  
predator, however, all succumb to the apex predator, man  
a species that is never satisfied until it kills everything  
on this planet, including itself

sitting by the night-pool  
the moon appears and disappears  
between reflected clouds

at another angle the dead pool shines  
reflecting nothing but the purest  
blackness

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2582.html>