EPHEMERA

I cannot say

Movements gently beneath sunbeams

Quiet contemplation under sunny kapok flowers

Recalling dreams like grasping at clouds

Clouds sail over a solid granite emblazoned
with our glorious kapok

Sitting, watching the leaves sway in the gentle breeze
only to have serenity broken by the raucous squawk
of the Sulphur crested cockatoo

Twinning, chatting, binding, searching, exploring
the bush and being creative scratching, slapping,
smelling—breathe & feel the bush atmosphere

And yet, with all the churning
of leaves and twigs
there is nary a kookaburra in sight

An “Exquisite Corpse’’ written by participants in the 2025 Ephemera Art Trail at Claude’s Block