

BATH TIME AT TANOVA

Dusk has a low
tide swans fly
without grace in
sky heavy as
water their necks
trunks for blowing
ugly ducklings to the moon with.

A man chases
a rogue elephant
its mouth full
of fish laughing
cursing he calls
for the woman
inside to watch.

She is busy
talking her neck
fluting words clear
as truth forming
a water necklace
to grace the daffodils.

Later the flowers
are silently gathered
at high tide
to make soft
water for bathing
small hills and babies.

The moon is full
swans and elephants
paddle out to sea
it is raining yellow
and the baby laughs
with the fish.

Kerry Louise Harrison.