

Fraser Island

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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

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-1610.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-577.html>