Bellingen Nights

by jaylin Tuesday, Mar~23~2010, 9:04am international / poetry / post

swollen rockpools welcome my warm flesh creek water plays over my body/mind

pebbles and small stones give way under my feet

i push down with my heels then float

no longer here there ...

in between

http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-1921.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-63.html