White Sands

by tim via gayle - Inverse Times Sunday, Aug~19~2018, 9:17am international / poetry / post

the white sands of Fraser attract miners like bees to honey temporarily thwarted by the public that value pristine islands, spotless beaches and unique environments above money

but miners are patient, the mineral allure is too strong to resist

though while i live at least, the island would remain as it was/is

the pure white ocean beach and inland sands will not be devastated by greed, the great sandy island they once named it is momentarily protected from rapacious miners

value is relative -following a creek that
empties ancient pure fresh water into the sea
i found a spiral sea shell
that was not part of the local sea fauna,
who knows how long it was buried
in the preserving sands or how it managed
its way so far inland, but time offers an answer?

as the sandy island was formed slowly by tides dumping sand until vegetation took hold and stabilised the shifting sands which attracted more sand from tides until the largest sand island was formed off the australian coast

if the shell could speak it would reveal its history yet it has another more profound message the spiral of its formation is a letter from the milky way signing its ownership over everything in our solar system and the white sands of Fraser

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-894.html