

## Outback birth

Moving into the interior

the tall grasses

wave me to a river

and there suddenly

silently I awaken to a

waterfall

small and gentle it hovers

in the drifting sunlight

there are moments when

peace petals into our

troubled lives

leaving little blossoms

in our slumbering selves

tiny messengers

from the outback

memories of a distant star

reminders of a faraway birth