

Birds Upon the Shore



**The birds see their reflection
on the mirroring of wet sands
....wet by the surf
and illuminated by the sun's
glistening dance.**

**Feathers blow
upon mountainous dunes,
and gather unto themselves**

in clusters, resting,

....just resting,

from the floating through the air.

Children play,

and the tide continues to roll in,

as always,

and the moon hangs in the daylight sky,

held in polarity

to the sun's continued presence.

And all is seen in its goodness,

the goodness of life,

and the well-being that exists

within it all.

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