

The Big Punchbowl – haiku

Lyn Reeves

zebra-striped dragonfly
helicopters
across the swamp

tranquil water
black against the reeds
duck-shooter hides

somewhere
among these reeds
a bittern's secret nest

ablaze with purple – the sapphire flats in flower

deepening the quiet
murmur of wind
in the she-oak grove

gentle breeze
strumming light
through grass-tree leaves

orphaned joey
tries to climb into
its mother's cold pouch

campfire smoke—
conversations drift
into a dusk of stars

burgeoning moon—
how close the sky
above the casuarinas