

Celebrity

Green stalks like arms stretched
Raised to the sky giving praise,
Gather about me
Close up and personal.

A celebrity in their meadow field.
A child's chalk figure on the hill,
Tanning in the morning sun
After the cold numbing night.

Ladybirds and dragonflies
Stop briefly,
Bemused but unimpressed
By the twist of nature.

Cloud control
Has left the sky open
And only shades of colour
Draw at my imagination.

I have watched the stars retreat
Before the pink of dawn,
And the dawn shepherd away the night
As the pale blue of morning staggers into day.

I see the first black and white
Cross the line
Where the hill overlaps the sky.
A necklace of checkerboard halos.

Then the exotic yellow of a
Sideways serpent approaching,
Before dissolving into
A line of ones thrashing at the grass.

A patchwork of voices
Call at my name,
Each step the beginning and end
Of my fame.