

**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.