

## YENYENING LAKES EVENSONG 1949

This opalescent-streaked horizon  
is what you saw across  
a bushlake where you had swum.

It was sweetwater, unaccustomed,  
and treading water here you awaited  
the hushed rush of wild ducks landing

unheeding of the waiting shooters' guns.

But still it is not yet time. Eventide's  
reddened bandage scarcely wraps

this lowland of lakes and woodlands  
and the skies in darkening mauve.

2012

## SUN MUSIC

Beginning  
is a red dawn on level scrubby plains  
when the mulga tree bursts  
into bright Mosaic flame  
and the small birds