



## Woods Bay

Mirrored in the still swamp water, me and the whole entire universe  
With its far flung launch site  
For creation of this giant dimple on the face of the coastal plain  
Was a magical mythical meteorite

More likely though, the earth just shrugged one day  
And a sinkhole formed in the resulting sigh - either way

Then spilled into this basin a trove of reptilian jewels to mesmerize  
The copperhead snake, the blue tailed skink, the alligator with amber eyes

All around the percussive sound of whistling frogs  
The woodpecker knocks and dry chirp of crickets  
The silent theatrics of stilt walking egrets

While overhead, in doily webs, spiders sit, and butterflies flit  
Between tupelo leaves and cypress trees  
With their moss laden branches and wooden knees

And meditating turtles all lined up on logs  
Like notes on sheet music in harmonic progression  
Until one goes plop with a belly flop - taking with it my reflection