
Recycle

Luminescent green layers of lichen
March up and down the trunk of a tall trees gum
In the Land of the Giants

Late morning mist rises
To meet eucalyptus oils
Seeping into the biosphere
The life cycle of the loftiest tree
Contained in a gathering of tessellated canopies

A crisp clear aroma of anticipation
Surrounds a prayer circle in a clearing
Carved out by careful humans
Honouring the slow and steady growth of these tribes of elders

This is recycling on a large scale
A process of renewal some 300 years in the making

Maria Callas could sing arias about this
Making music waft through the treetops
Over a production line worth singing about

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