

Agnes Banks – Animals' kingdom

A clutter of birds
In a cluster of trees
The slow drone of a tiny plane

A shriek of white cockatoos
In a cloudless blue sky
The relentless searing of sun

A trickle of ants
A glassy red dribble of sap
The foraging trail of comrades

A hum of bees
In a burnt out tree
The gentle drone of wings

A slither of snake
On the wide sandy path
The sobering thought
this kingdom is theirs to share, not mine