



# Natural Resident

*Poems of nature, written in nature*

By SJ Egret

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**SJ Egret**

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## **Bartram Trail**

Sitting in the rock of all time  
The waters of virility flowing  
Pondering the trees & nature  
Feeling wet moss on my butt  
    The sun is setting  
    The day's been long, but lazy  
The sticks are scattered, the forest floor busy  
    Leaves drooping but green  
    Summer bugs bite my skin  
    A calm in the air, away from it all  
Feeling at home, in charge but small  
Grappling with the evils of humans  
    The grief we cause each other  
    There is so much space  
    Why can't we live in peace  
    Praying for those struggling  
    Those suffering with a life, a world, unnatural  
If I could, I would sacrifice my comforts, for their sanctity

## **On a Log**

Layers of misty blue ridges  
Fill my sight  
On ridge's crest, I gaze  
Perched on a log,  
Leaves rustle in a calm gentle breeze  
God's creation

## **Winding Stair AT**

Escape the noise of the highway  
The whirring screams  
Motors working harder than their operators  
Get into peace  
Into the bush  
Where the palms of our feet  
Open the portal of our souls  
To be quenched by  
Forest magic

## **In Rain**

Sitting  
Like a spider  
Clad in black  
Out of sight

## **High Falls**

Treason; I've heard the name  
Beauty; in truth it's been said  
To no avail may one win  
To no choosing may your chips fall  
On the right side of the law  
When the law, is written by Man



## **Spiders**

Dug-in  
Like a spider  
Giddy, in secrecy  
Grinning at your demise

## **Mossy Stone Table**

Sunny patch  
Watch your back  
Sunny day  
Here to stay  
Feed me

## **Soul**

My own soul now is it?  
Prisoner to poisons  
Deflated by the passing through of the most cunning, clever,  
and ruthless seductress we know...?  
Grant me lord the serenity to  
GET IT DONE!!!

## **Fog at Night**

Fog  
Snug  
Tucked in  
Like a lake  
Between the mountains and me

## **Atop Tranquillity Point**

Drops of dew

Moisture rising while precipitation falls

Exchanging, elevated, water on tiny golden flowers

Orchestra in full, crickets, birds, creeks and more

Fog settled in tight, hugging mountainsides

Luminescent lush greenery exploding from soggy barked giants

A ridge-line quiet, strong & unmoving

Morning, at home in nature, awoke on a rock as a piece of moss

Meditating in silence; Buddha of the backwoods

## **Night Hike - 12/16/2021**

Cozy cottage cabin on a long walk where I've been  
Water falling Moon beams providing path  
Swaying branches dead trees leaves ferns spiraling  
Heart felt enveloped in warm breeze

## **Mist**

Morning wind

Settling in

Brisk

Sinking mist

## Poem

The stars are schools of fish

The tiger, on the highest rock, stretches leaping towards  
them to

Escape gravity & float

Like the zen masters before



## **Rail**

Fresh trail  
Golden rail  
Moving bales  
Of joy  
Across nations  
Filled with hope

## **Birds on a Wire; Hearts on Fire**

Emaciated, confused, scoundrels - drooling, pulling teeth  
from skies overseas; bleeding shards of bullets worn-down  
by boney hands in blackmarkets coughing, refusing dustballs

Losing sense of reality is the start to true knowing  
Independence; is there anything else?

Billions on Earth, each with own thoughts, own eyes, own  
knowing, own identity... what else is there but  
Independence?

Shitty writing is less than 1 cent per million words, you  
cannot pay someone to read your crappy craft.



## **Pt II. - "*A Shitty Poem*"**

Succulent garden  
Wired for change  
Breathless ambition  
Kissed with fang  
Hold the world  
In your spring leaves  
Change the seasons  
Bring souls to their knees

Quote: “for anything to endure it must be made of either granite or words”, unknown

## **Thought**

We are still living in the dark ages respective to understanding spirituality and cosmic consciousness. I.e. we have two brains, one in head and one in gut. But much is unknown about both still. We do not know what happens after death or how to communicate with nature. An ant, for all we know, may house more cosmic consciousness than a human—matter does not equal intelligence or enlightenment; how do we know there is not a ‘spirit molecule’ possessed by the ant that makes her omnipresent, omniscient. We still wage war among ourselves. And harm nature, our bodies, and souls. We are neanderthals.



1	2	3	4	5	6	7
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**"Crabapple Falls"**

At last.  
On deck.  
Skeleton arms.  
Mutiny.  
High seas.  
Away we go...

Entertain me. Inspire me. Excite me. Give me pleasure...  
Make it stop! I'm leaving! I've had enough!

And so we mine the glass until it's gone; baby.

How quick we remember agony in light of ecstasy is beat by wind-blown skin-cells.  
Memories inflated to spotlight glory... minimizing pain, regret, sadness.

The best place we can be, is here, right now.

## **Nature's On It**

Brigadier general, shoot their bow  
An arrow, carry Indians' argue  
The hall's echo, weave witchdoctor's mask

I watch the sun set  
Bleeding flesh  
Ripped fire, blue hills rolling  
Transporting into beyond

Spill no precious drop  
Drown in dew

Excite, uplift, inflate, motivate  
Put into motion

Balance the gavel of hearth-tomb & alphabet

Nature is rain to the flame of reason



## **Remnants**

The calm quiet serene of morning  
Push past halls of blackened hearts

Children from the hills  
giggling at my window in the moonlight

The little wrinkles on the back of your fingers...  
Explosion unfolding  
Chimney swifts and treetop cigarettes

Remnants  
Some animals about  
Not a fan of slaughterhouses...



### "Blue Sky"

Blue sky, damp bark reaching for hot,  
Photovoltaic orgasm.

Dead tree, sipping, soaking... big cigar,  
Symmetrical slice in the middle,  
ants capitalizing the Earth  
effortlessly accepting taxes,  
growth of land,  
reach for heaven's light—  
burn my leaves enough, master,  
bring me growth & warmth,  
together our fire is stronger

Bandshot, running,  
rooming,

squishing Aphrodite's soggy wet  
sandals,

beachy hair

from wet party-times on the coast

Drive on,

the River of Styx is now government-funded.

—

This tree

(oak)

is now the cigar-butt shared by us-laws

on shifty nights

after whiskey

and food

where nature is present

and you are one

The past,

and the future,

are different oceans on the same river

of life

& we're all spinning on to cross

the River of Styx

toss a map, have a buddy system,

build tools, work together.

(Conscious) trees,

to us these green monstrous

products of the Earth,

(from a macro [vs. objective] view from space, & in consideration of the body  
of knowledge in metaphysics and other sciences of current peer-reviewed &  
published information as of the date of this writing [June 20, 2020])

The End.

### "Stump"

Sunscreen, open-mind, circle-moon

Open rhyme

Dervey plants

Rolling rocks

Soft as mud-packed in blocks

Dervey Earth, plants, sky

Each running, running

Jungle summer time, open-mind, circle-moon

Fire as wine

till the end of time

|

## **Magic Hour**

God's footprints in the rocks, I see  
The moon through the trees  
all the things you mean to me



## **“Purdy Point” - Evening Hike 4/14/2022**

*You won't find me here no more... I've gone, flown... my own home now, somewhere I'll find.*

Boy, if just once I could feel the valley air below my wings, in the carried fall of flying — atop tree's attic skylights, over forests of miniature stature...

If once the crow could be me, & my flight be the one I see, as a hiker, sitting in peace, on a rock, watching me the crow gliding in pristine fare.

That's where I'll be. That's where you'll find me, when I've gone to share my soul back to this world which only so much I can beautify.

That's all it's about, isn't it? Beautifying this world which is so cold, and bare? Snuffing out hatred, petty greed & carelessness... Replacing it with poetry, song, love & compassion...

That is why I am here; so I believe. So I like to think. And so I will be.



## **Humming**

I awoke listening to the birds

Tree, five tour life to me



## **Silver Run**

Water falls  
My soul's gone  
Moving, flowing, the moon my tide  
There's no more time  
Only here and now  
As long as rivers are flowing  
I'll make you mine  
And I'm here as yours  
Forever until eternity dies

To be continued...

*Thank you for reading*