

## OLD POND

Lazy willows left a mess  
Poachers brought disruptors  
Creatures  
couldn't breathe

Hands came to dig  
Scrape away tired sides  
Made my seed bank  
ready to receive

Alone again  
I showed my flat succulent face to the sky  
Felt new arrivals  
nestle and embed

Emergent bullrushes guard  
Dragonfly nymphs gorge  
Pond skaters show off  
hydrophobic legs

Come back  
To visit  
Hear my young water  
crackle and sing

SUE SAUNDERS