





The Unheard Life of the Pond ~Norfolk Ponds Project~




Swish, swash, swirl – croak – swish, swash, swirl – bubble and blow – swish, swash, swirl – the silence deafens...

The insects' ocean is a secret fortress,

Cloaked by algae, disguised by lilies 

The Heron's feast, butterfly's butterwood, dragon fly's adventure map is getting cooler – COLD 

Too cold! The insects' sanctuary is no longer protected, the bufo bufo's bubbling has stopped.

Their secret is exposed as it freezes with them. 

The herons have journeyed elsewhere for their feast...

The creatures big and small are freezing alike until

Thump, Thump, Thump the minim footsteps bring hope- the inhabitants' saviour!


The saviour emerges! Amidst the reeds

Seeds are uncovered while sunlight and water are reunited!

The creatures are saved!

 The wise owl perched upon the solitary tree smiles as recolonization blossoms

Yet cannot help but lament

As the battle was about to commence 

Anaya Lakhera