Martin Robertson

[High boughs arch over the half-dry creek]

High boughs arch over the half-dry creek deep in its hidden cleft. There is more shadow than light but broken brilliance drips through touching the shade to life as suddenly a reflecting pool, somewhere a tinkling fall show that the stream is living too.

This poem is reprinted from Now and Then, the website devoted to the poetry of Martin Robertson, at http://rtnl.org.uk/now_and_then/