

swirl of order

Side by side
swimming gracefully
in the depths of the water they abide,
by the rules of their elders
by the regulations of the soft atmosphere
they leap! swirling and twirling along the tide
swimming like beats of drum
woven in a silken ribbon a path they share
deep in the roots they aspire to become
diving into the deep blue of the ocean
deep down where terror awaits
as little ones swim astray
What would they do without their parents
each rooted from their ancestors
as the elders create the melody
the young ones harmonise along

in order	structurally
in peace	in harmony
with pride	beyond the horizon
where no other	acknowledges them