Sun Downs and Seasons

By Kirli Saunders

~ Written on Dharawal Country with deep respect to the Dharawal People who always have and will care for the land, seas and skies.

this is the time
of lilly pillies
plumping into
(fullness)

Possum Skin Cloaks
on the mend
or perhaps being
worn for the first time
Again

an age of deciduous
home makers
Losing
\lea|ves/

and the last
flowers
f
a
l
l
i
n
g
from myrtle

A moment
of wattle
and whale
syncing

to mark the start of

m i g r a t i o n

and like the Old Ones
here I am
Healing
releasing
growing
and moving

fruiting a new path
on this Country
that is not mine

but who kindly
offers wisdoms
as trees
remind us
how our Scars
can be sacred

and the many ways
to lay down
deep
roots

to nourishment
beneath

even when the <<West Wind>>
howls and hauls
islands into o~c~e~a~n.

These wise ones
show how a crowded canopy
offers shade

but limits growth
of those below
knowing that

tall trees are
forged over
Grandfather
Sun Downs
and
seasons
seasons
seasons
seasons
seasons
seasons[1]

[1] The Dharawal Calendar has 6 seasons, at the time of writing it was the time of Marrai'gang, when a Quoll seeks a mate, the lilly pillies ripen,the cloaks are mended, and coastal treks start.