

gull-apagos

the gulls here are different than galapagos.

galapagos--they fear no one,  
 they fly near,  
 we make friends,  
 easily, almost blindly.

here the gulls scamper,  
 fly away,  
 scream and cry  
 when i approach,  
 they fear--not me--  
 but years of pursual,  
 entrappment by man.

i, too, am like the gulls. . .  
 galapagos--a trusting place,  
 i fear no animal,  
 no one,  
 and no one fears me.  
 i feel part of Nature,  
 close to her,  
 nothing, no one  
 to disturb the complete trust,  
 freedom,  
 peaceful unity.

here i watch my belongings,  
 always on guard for someone  
 who might rob,  
 trick,  
 hurt me..

i, too, feel the tension of the bad People,  
 hindering the the complete unity,  
 the beauty bond with nature.

the gulls have learned  
 and feel the same, unfortunate lesson of man. . .