

Written Example:

Walking amongst the trees – by Nancy Murray



Walking amongst the trees, I am content.

There are a million things to say, yet I am not compelled to say
them

Nature has struck wonder in my eyes, silenced my mind and filled
my heart.

The temporary assortment of colours I see right now is the stuff of
my dreams.

The science of our eyes is that they play tricks on us – the light
controls everything we view.

Birds flit past me in a hurry. I wish them a safe flight.

Colours of tangerine, taffy and electric blue frazzle my visual,
Wafts of coconut, citrus, dairy with floral hints.

Yesterday's pressure, translates into today's rush of steam.

Breathe in,

Then out.

If I could stay here forever I would.

References

Murray, Nancy. 2020. "Walking amongst the trees." In *maar bidi*, by Elfie & Martin Linda Shiosaki, 3.
Broome WA : Magabala Books Aboriginal Corporation.