

Fotoula Reynolds

Island Dreaming

Through the large window
I watch the Southern ocean
As it hugs the dark green
Ocean songs sweep into shore
And lovers dance on the reef
Limb to limb on flowery dunes

There is thunder in the sea
And love ignites where
Stars and sunlight meet
In the loveliness of a jewelled
And warm lagoon
The water's soft caress
Washes foolishness away

Now, I See

In the steep melody
I close my heavy eyes
Reflecting on affection
I misplaced a time

Torn heart-beats of tympani
Violins rattle my spiritedness
With a harp-like presence
Strumming my scars

From the empty window frame
Tears drop and can't be seen
A viewless outside world
Searching through the air

The dead wattle tree
Was meaningless to me
Then Lazarus-like regrew
And in a tuneful wind
Blossoms sprinkled like confetti

About the Poet

Fotoula Reynolds lives in the Dandenong Ranges in Victoria, Australia with her family. Living in the hills lends itself to the topics of nature where she draws inspiration from the surrounding spaces. She began writing poetry in 2016 and has published her first book of poems titled, *The Sanctuary of My Garden* (2018). Her work has been published in Australian anthologies and internationally in e-zines/journals/reviews.