

SUNSHINE

by Gerhard Winkler

A poem written in 2000 at Golden Ears Park (published in RV Times)

Blue sky, treetops swaying in gentle wind
Shining green leaves, quivering.
Small creek to the left splashing,
Gurgling through small rapids,
Silver shining in the sun.
Another creek in the bushes,
Cascading over a small waterfall.
Big butterfly tumbling by,
with black and yellow markings.
And a dragonfly.
Hot air.
A bird chirping.
A short and welcome breeze.
A noisy jay bird shouting for handouts.
Silence.
Except for the sweet tinkle of the creek.
A cold beer.
No complaints!

