

Loquacious Stone

by zed *Friday, Mar 30 2012, 10:24am*

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a hidden mountain trail
is host to a talking stone
such eloquence

it resides between
a gorge and waterfall
in a tiny valley to itself

it never ceases its chatter
the sun rises and sets
the stone is incessant

the sky bursts with colour,
the wind shakes a billion
leaves and
howls through the trees
scouring
the valley floor,
the stone continues
its endless discourse

a gnarled branch
and crag frame
the moon
in the night sky,
i've never heard such clamour --
a din worthy of waking birds

a comet flashes
across the heavens;
does this stone never
cease its oration?