

## 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?