

Thru the Hands of Meeyakba

AGWA

Dr Charmaine Papertalk Green

Thru Meeyakba hands many narratives unfold
universe and country songlines marked on
Canvas, paper for story mapping of old paths
Thru white dotted lines and white tree trunks

Warm country is cooled by forming shadows of life
Creation tracks stamped firmly into place to follow
The dance of the brown snake leads everything onto
Country coloured red opening all eyes to creation

And the rain is needed in the season of fertility
Plentiful frogs dance and sing from water pools
The sleeping geckos may not be visible to seekers
Who know and understand their need to rejuvenate

The moon high above in the midday light seems bigger
Than earth, and so close one might reach up to touch
the moon with dust swirls catching moon mark songlines
The moon is shy during midday light and will try to hide

The harsh Pilbara landscape washed coloured red
Sand makes country and eyes seeing a beautiful space
Mixed Pilbara red dirt and purple haze of distance hills
Spinifex grass and tree trunks merge like wildflowers

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Outback warm red dirt looks marbled through the
Soften yellow grasses and spinifex giving a false
Impression to outsiders of being a comfortable space
White tree trunks placed like white dotted line marks

The hills retreated into the horizon talking to the sky
In the hazy colour of blue connecting together for
That yarn on a cloudy day which changes as one
Moves closer to hills capturing sun hitting rockface

Country appears moon like in the purple haze
Of the songlines at dawn or is it the twilight time
When life appears surreal, but song lines journey
to country and family old story lines passed on thru
The hands, energy, and art of the late Shane Pickett

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