

## Waterlilies

Brilliant, waxy palms

Reach out wildly

Over pond waters.

Their open faces,

Lit by glowing sun,

Reflect shifting light,

Becoming havens

For winged visitors

Above the surface.

Lily pads flourish

Between sun and shade.

For deep underneath

These watery blooms

Live murky worlds,

Where creatures seek food

And find close safety

Under their shadows.

A hidden, dark place

Offering shelter

To bottom dwellers.