

Insect Aside

You are small, but don't escape my notice.
In your fern & khaki shell suit, you are
Suddenly visible, then un-visible again.
You genuflect slowly, revealing your
tensile, meandrous limbs. Your head is bowed
As if in prayer. Both antennae twitch,
Quiver and shiver. Are you un-chilled out?

What's bugging you? The blade of grass
upon which you alight, twitches to register
Your slight presence. What are you contemplating?
Food, friends, mating or sleep ...
Or, perhaps something more profound:
Philosophising about the state of
your miniature universe. Reflecting on
Bio-adversity, or maybe bio-die-versity.

Then suddenly, you are gone. Will it
Be for this moment, all day, or forever?

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