

A Thundering Whisper

All is quite quiet out in the marsh.
You hear the reeds brush against each other
The quite chirp of insects
And the slow movement of crocs in the water.

Above it all, you hear is your heartbeat.
In your ears
Throughout your body the thrumming
Bump-bump of your heart
as you guide the boat along the waters surface.

The slightest brush of the paddle
Disturbing the tranquil silence ever so often.
You fall into serenity
With the deafening whispers of nature surrounding you.

