

## BOTANICAL GARDENS' FOUNTAIN

How water falls?

It's much as we knew it,

when as children we drew it;

by painting a fountain, or we drew the rain.

It falls in dotted, sparkling lines,

it falls to meet a choppy spray,

like dancing in a pool or puddle.

And now in sunlight bright and clear,

I view a thousand shining pearls,

seen at this fountain, where

a small bird drinking adds delight;

it has such simple symmetry,

the water falls,

in this sunlight.

Shirley Cameron