

View from Wave Rock (36 Views of Uluru)

Hokusai

now I meet you face to face
and touch your thoughts
at the moment of their thinking
climb inside each curl
edge on edge
in colours of banded rust
as if they slip intended
from your hand
except here the rain is master
with oxide rich and red
that rides the swell of earth
back into a sea
of wheatland grass
and a mountain in my head
appears unexpected
beyond the rush of stone
my summit surprise Uluru
rises to the east
you would be impressed Ojisan
if only you could see