Scenes from a Documentary

1. Ursus maritimus (Polar Bear)

A clash of icebergs $\triangle \Box \Diamond \triangleright \lhd \Diamond \Box \nabla$ strewn on the frozen shore.

The wind and the wandering animal ~ are dreamt

by the blinding ~ drifts of snow.

She haunts the fault lines $\uparrow m \uparrow$ where currents fracture pack ice.

Where gluts of seals ⋺ ப 🔄 gush up

and slap $\Upsilon \mathcal{P}$ the cold like mud.

She claws a hole \bigcirc in the permafrost \bigcirc and \bigcirc entombs \bigcirc herself.

Inside the fevered den she turns () like a trapped compulsive.

Tends the newborn cub • like a raw wound.

2. Arachnocampa luminosa (Glow Worm)

Inside this buried space \star the stars are cannibals.

The cave drips \blacklozenge with the secrets

of their grave hunger.

So far beneath ground $\mathbf{\nabla}$ sky should be meaningless.

Yet this black of dank rock

gloams with its own $\diamond \exists \oplus \diamond \exists$ infernal galaxy.

A mosquito births onto the surface $\mathbf{0}$ of a still pool.

The glitter of night provides direction

with pinpoints of light (|||) that drool.

3. Chelonia mydas (Sea Turtle)

It is an orgy of waste and emptying $\bigcirc\bigcirc\bigcirc\bigcirc$

this spilling of herself for hours into sand.

Afterwards she melts ∇ into the sea.

They awaken from a dream of yolk and albumen

into \therefore suffocating \therefore graininess.

Sense the glamour of vastness ∞ and its ease.

They clamour for the mere chance of it.

In reckless flight they reach this \approx buoyancy \approx

rich with floating wilds $\xi \partial \vartheta \zeta$ of sargassum.

4. Apteryx australis (Southern Brown Kiwi)

Come night **C** it re-assembles itself

like a cluster \exists ''' \downarrow '' of bewitched sticks.

Scuttles mulch with its tactless beak.

It finds a dusty and wingless ghost of itself.

They fuss about $\checkmark \checkmark \downarrow \checkmark \checkmark$ until they unearth

a future \mathfrak{D} in camouflage and blindness.

The egg soaks \cup in \cap the moon's pallor

while the birds probe the \ll rich thickets \approx of smells

that night again exhumes for them.