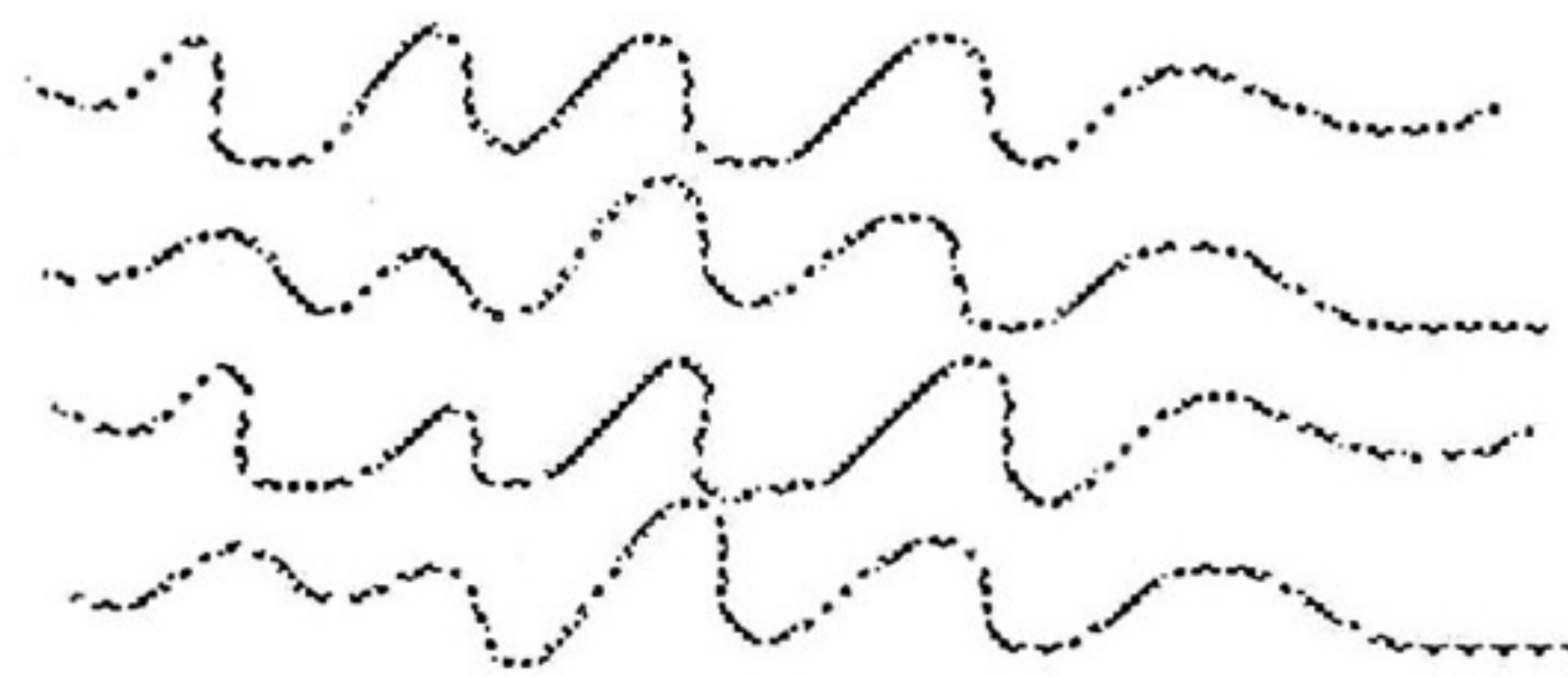
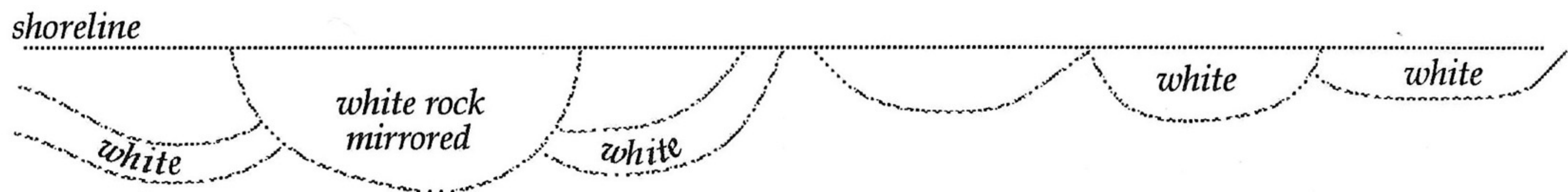


Peacock Springs

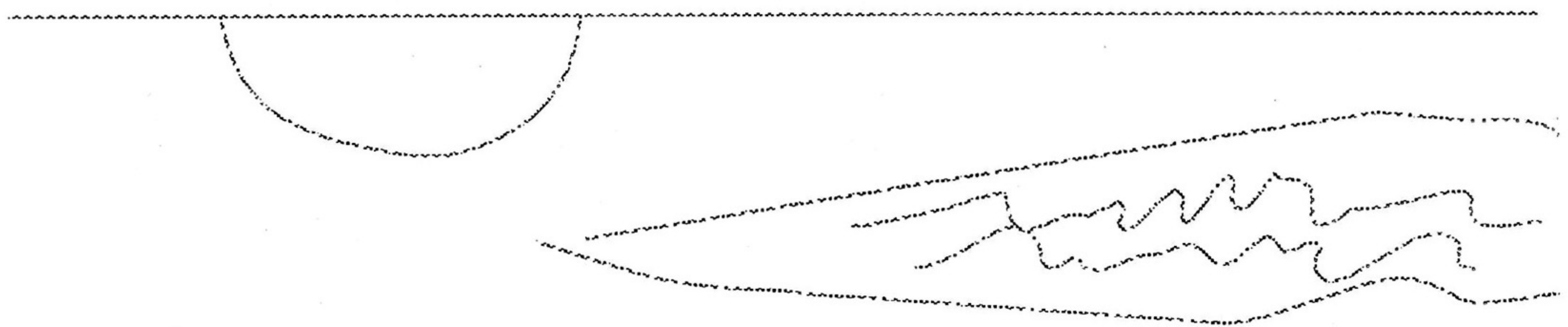
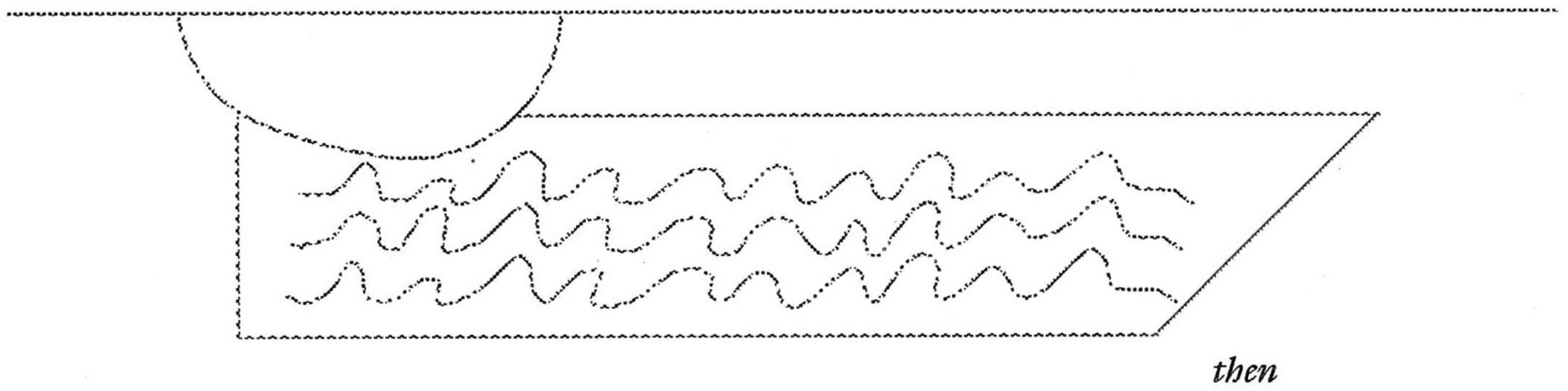
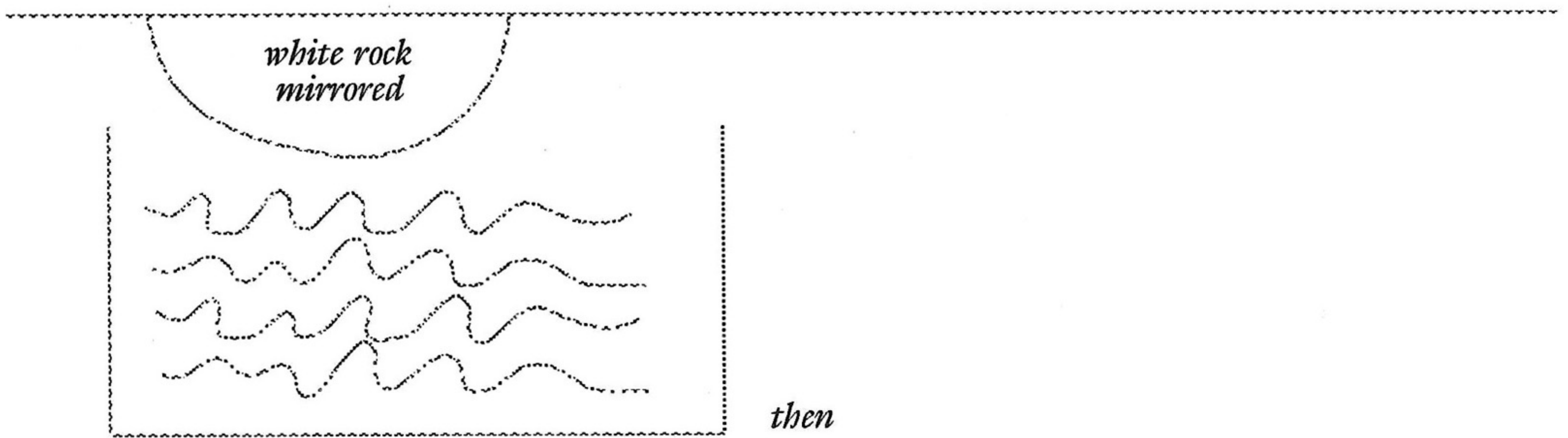
October 17, 1995
Exciting shimmers across Peacock #3

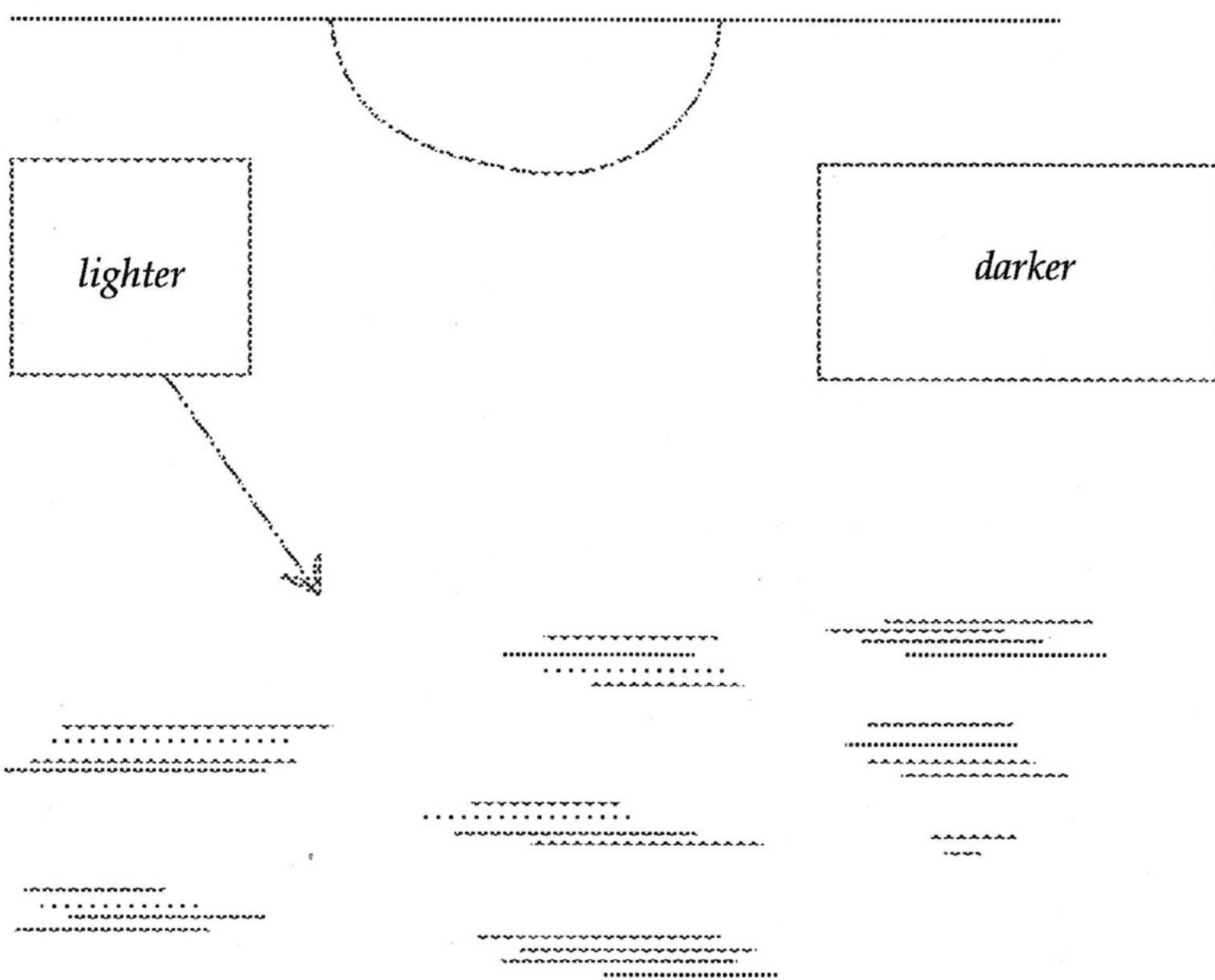
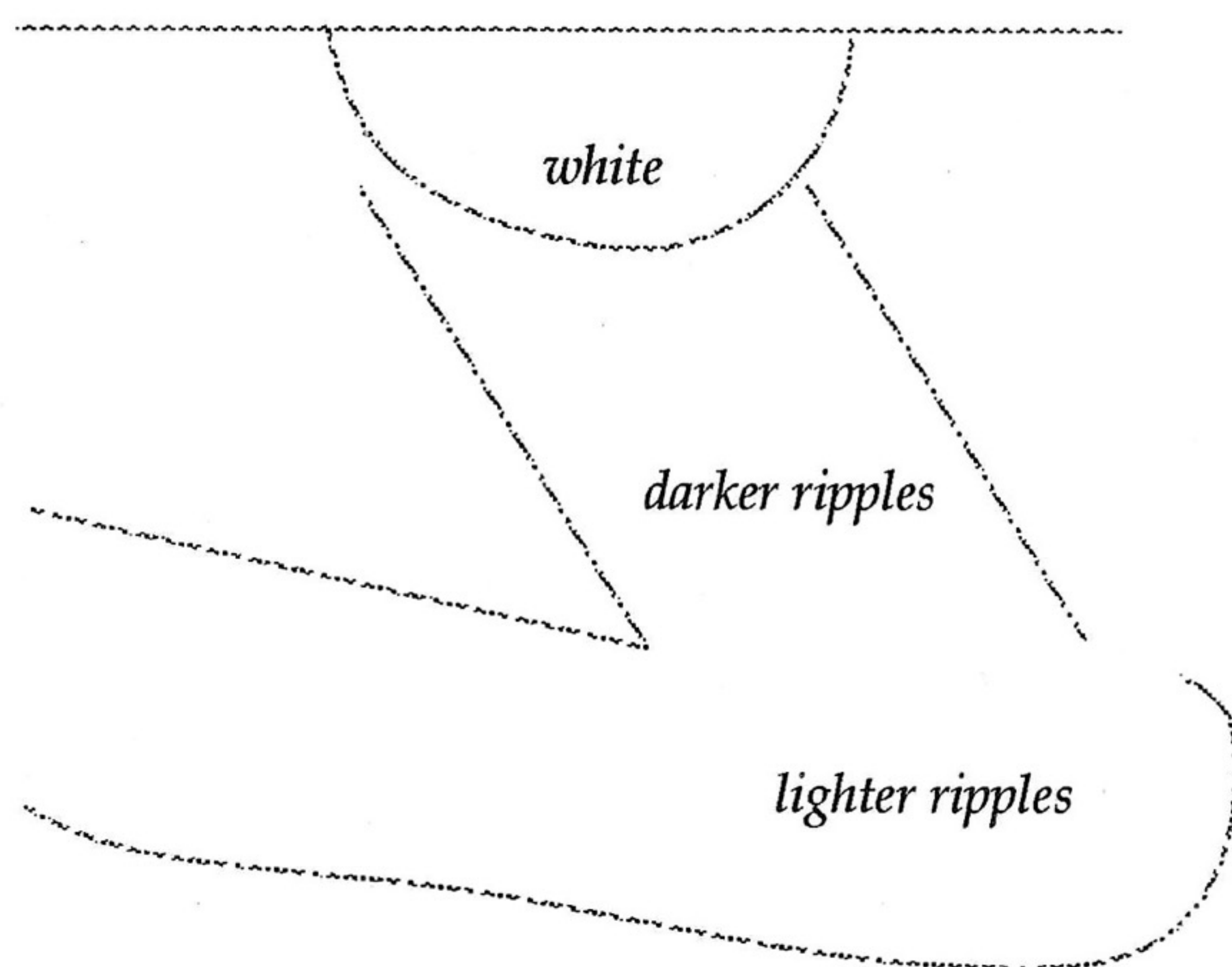
*With increased wind, cicadas crescendo; shimmer in water
 gains, sustains. White rocks reflect white flickering patterns—
 patterns rather constant, confined.*



then

Wind sends shimmer rippling toward me.





like something musical
old music box with coded drum
nature writing me

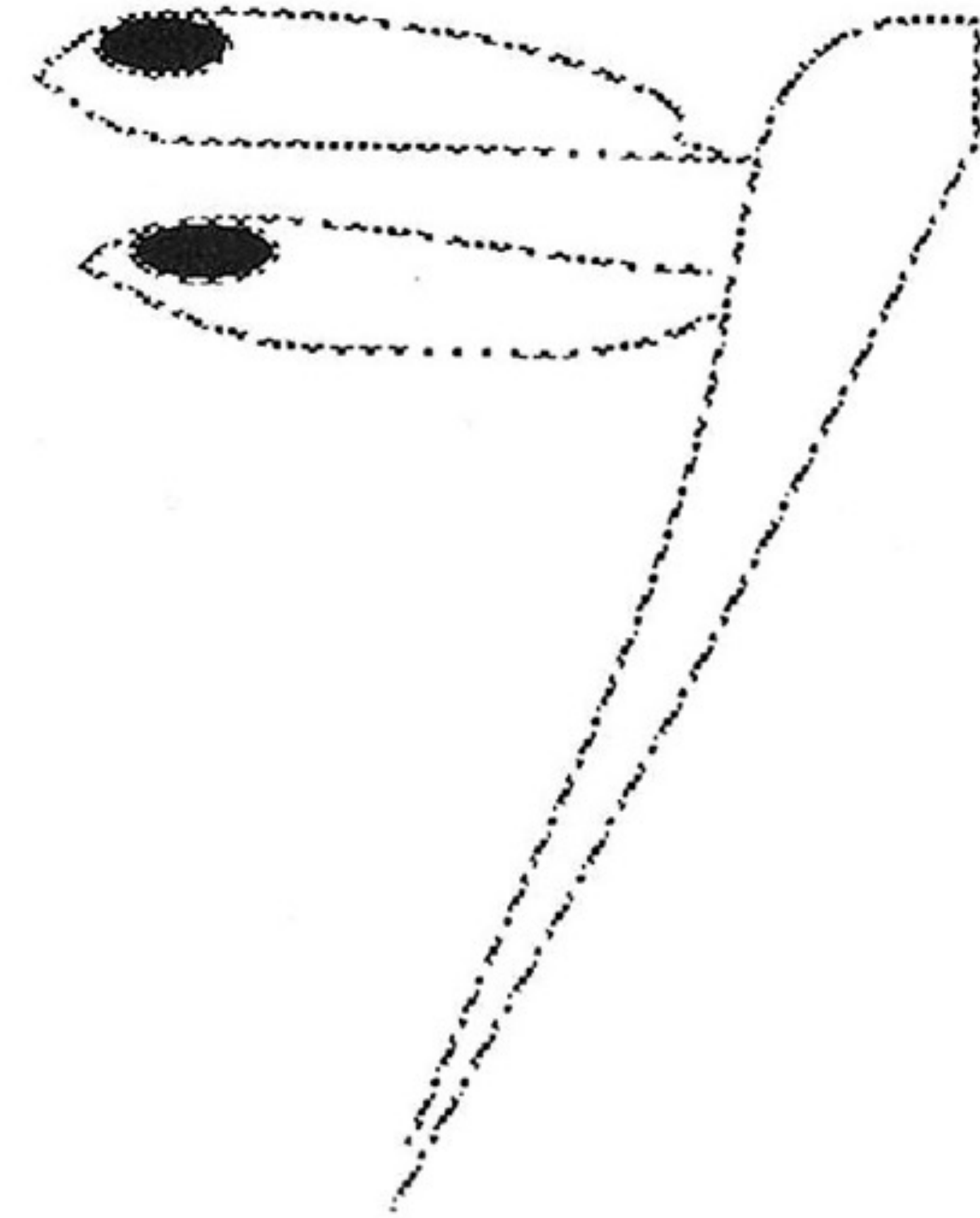
Things drop in water—leaves, water bugs—or come up from underneath. Circles, concentric echoes overlapping, spreading. Electric coils moving now and then. Large fish breaking surface: big circle. Outer rings are more exciting—opening, yawning. Ridged bottom of a tin can. Constant opening out, overlapping, interacting. Moving Venn diagrams. Some smaller circles are like nipple ripples.

Quiet shimmering in place.

Vibration, shimmy, can be so intense, electric particles, particles of light, excited, dancing light, then when the wind blows pattern relaxes, expands.

Now it's expanded and the area of shimmer is again intense, bigger. Quite frantic. Quick, dissipating blanket of silver sweeps across the spring.

Blue dragon flies. Many dancing, swooping, interacting in two's largely, a few in three's—sometimes clipping each other, often quite in concert. Green head, blue body, Black tip on tail. Orange on wings and black dots:



One dragon fly hovers, repeatedly dips its tail in the water.

As I attend more, they come in greater number, closer and oftener. Do they come because I'm curious or is it my eyes/head, bobbing, following them, imitating their moves? I think they sense my interest.

communicating

Kingfisher hitting the water. Whap.