

## Fly.....Illawarra Fly

There's word in the Southern Highlands

That an emergence has occurred-

Diptera-the gigantic fly has risen-not too high above the Barrels, but perched, waiting...

Waiting for curious to unfurl

These observers-where do they come from?

Far and wide, drawn by the majesty of dreams-

Of promise to fill their world

Of hope that perhaps, will beam!

In the dim light of early dawn

Groups of enquirers

Huddle together to marvel the feeling it delivers

Of control, as it hovers with its admirers in tow!

Up, forever it seems upwards, they climb

To reach Diptera's towering gaze

To greet the sunrise above Illawarra

With an astonishing 'maze

Among the excitement,

The surrounding renderers try to appease the swaying monster

With unison beats of song

To be met with a stillness-to show that it really belongs!

Appeasement is no short answer to the dilemma it endures,

For at the next early morn, and every morn thereafter, it will rise again

To be greeted by its renderers

Who will sing those songs.

So home the observers go

With their dreams fulfilled

With hope in their hearts and belief in the renderer's songs

That only Diptera-The llawarra Fly- could only give and reveal!

Tom Connolly. June 12<sup>th</sup>, 2010.

**Note:** "Diptera"-Classification for "Fly.