

## When we are like everywhere

When we are like everywhere,  
Hotondo homes sprawled across the Deanei forest  
like a bloated man-kangaroo,  
orchids, traces of Darug, rare plants all obliterated,  
when Kitomes splay over Catholic lands  
one house three cars times eight hundred

When Woolworths, Subway, Domino Pizza, Macca's,  
Krispy Kreme, KFC and BWS infect the town  
with the contagion of bargain basement  
cheap liquor                      low-paid drone jobs

Then we will be Anywherewood,  
mynah birds in every belfry,  
and no radiotherapy by policy wonks  
or chemotherapy of cash injection  
will ever revive what was.

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Given freely:  
darkening valleys  
full of mist

*Not so long after we had moved to Springwood,  
I was standing in the southern carpark.  
I was looking towards the bush,  
admiring the view towards Fairy Dell.  
This is what came out – a haiku  
(a short Japanese-style nature poem).*

