

## **The Turbines**

Line dancers in the windy sky

while whales breach beneath.

In a sea breeze or gusty gale

wands slice the sun and clouds.

Their synchronicity and

the awshish, awshish of their blades

generates a city.

Here on the Torndirrup Peninsula

these pillars capture clean energy.

The eternal turning

that powers the southern region.

*by Gillian Clark*