MUSINGS

by Fr. Seán ÓLaoire, PhD - 2018 Volume 3

Nature, naturally!

Aha! I think I've got it. I think I've figured out where the elephants got the idea for their skin texture.

Π

Today, as I touched the thick, tough bark of an ancient Scrub Oak atop Cnochán Dara na Naomh, I realized that elephants plagiarized it.

III

The great trunk of the oak tree is rough and runneled, pitted and pock-marked, calloused and cracked and creviced, and looks just like the great hind leg of a pachyderm from Africa.

IV

Is it plagiarism when Nature borrows one of her own good ideas and applies it elsewhere? Like sisters stealing garments from each other's closely-guarded closets, flora and fauna imitate each other.

V

Fauna is what happens when nature abandons roots in favor of legs, fins and wings.

and the contract

VI

If imitation is the highest form of flattery, then self-imitation is the ultimate form of self-confidence. Mother Nature pat yourself on the back.

Namasté,



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