Colors of South bank

Flat gray tiles border blue pools
Of water and concrete walkways
That lead elsewhere, everywhere.
White jets of foam
Gush from blue pools
Into aqua skies.
Green grass is ringed
By brown dirt beds.
Radiant yellow daisies
And wild red and yellow roses
Rise from brown dirt
Becoming lost, in a vista of green
Leaves, fronds, stems, spines and spikes.
Silver waters sparkle
Bordered by flat gray tiles.
I wonder about the borders
And the surfaces in between.
What lies there
Where dirt meets flower
Where water meets tile
Where fountain meets air?