



Haphazard

A spider seems to depend almost wholly
on chance
for even one square meal, as if entirely
by accident
a small fly might be intercepted by
a random collection
of silk threads splayed
casually
among a cedar's twigs.

But this design—
this bowl-and-doily—
is anything but
haphazard—
evolved over Megayears,¹
placed where food is plentiful,
in close range of its kin,
and invisible—
except when it catches
a roving beam
of light.

20 June / 10 July 2016

© Aaron M. Ehison (2016)

Liniphyiid web, Rainbow Falls trail, Three Sisters Wilderness, Oregon