

Imagery In Three

Young redtail hawk

Taking lessons from his parents

Reminds me of my first bike

Crows traveling together

Constantly talking

acting like there's a plan

Imagine how good

my sinuses will feel

Bleached skull morning breeze

The cow with the horns is a bitch

Pushing the others around

Her calf drinks second

I fondle the pen

Knowing the greatest

Could be inside us

The chair creaks

I must be pressing too hard

When I write

The beautiful bird sings

No one understands

She is the last alive of her species

Terrence Michael Wall