

Imagery In Three

Pygmy Nuthatch drinks upside down
Hanging from the barb wire
Could fly away and join the circus

Guilty feelings
Rooting for the victor
Butterfly snatched by a bird

Three passes for the bird
To catch the butterfly
Erratic for a reason

Beautiful brown eyes drew me close to her
Windows to her soul opened
As my melting commenced I traveled with a smile and no fear

Hawk soaring softly overhead
Three months earlier
An egg in a bed

In a stand of Quaking aspens surrounded by pines
Shimmering leaves sparkle with the wind
Singing songs known only to them

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