

...june 5, 2012...

a conference of hummingbirds – we hold the feeder full sipping nectar in between discussions of the world –

an iris crisis near the pond with flowers still unformed – while all the rhododendrons are dropping petal horns –

acknowledgement to clover blooming meadows by the shore – it's a case of global cooling and continental drift –

every bird must pull its weight to dispatch notices – the lupin spires are toppling to weather terrorists – remember after egg-break before our beaks were long there was giant a watershed that plagued our parents' lives –

recall their endless labours – they flew two thousand miles to preserve migration for our children's children's lives –

gather up all motor wings and marshal in the young before the nectar shortages endanger country sides –

we'll meet again at cloud-break – so fly off – everyone! saving the environment is now our livelihood.

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