



...august 8, 2014...

we caught a loose bus flying
to birds unlimited
with plastic flower nectar
awaiting hummingbirds –

beyond the hidden traffic lights
behind the motored street
we found a shop of birdhouses
and sunflowers in seeds –

with suet – nuts and thistle bits
for sparrows – thrushes – wrens –
and finches – larks and chickadees
we sang our spirits home.

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