

*...april 18, 2017...*

*a chickadee pops to my sight  
beige coat bordered black and white –  
he sits a branch with bead-black eyes  
questioning my absences–*

*i hold out peanuts on my palm  
smiling apologies –  
its tiny feet land on my hand  
it grabs a peanut then flies off –*

*a simple moment – bird and me  
in overlapped realities –  
expanding life's extravagance  
with peanuts as a catalyst.*

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