

LEARNING FROM THE BIRDS

babble

warble

trillable syllables
flutter in trepidation

I hear them
defy gravity as they
rehearse the semantics of flight

in fluted phrases
tongues test the breeze
a glissando on wide open spaces

feeling weight tweeted out
responsibility twittered away
listening stutters to understanding as

I am rendered reed thin, feather light.
My heart beats an arpeggio, a lilt and lift
of pectorals playing upon the piccoloed hollows of my bones.

Unpinioned, I catch the blue in scattered avian hues,
a cheeriup-cheerio-chortle, trilling to the iridescence of wings,
elating in aria the etymology
of sky.

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