

Then, But Not Now

by David James

The one-legged crow was back in the yard again today, as it was yesterday and may have been before, but yesterday was the first time I noticed it among the murder while using the binoculars that I often use to bring things closer, things like these iridescent and beautiful black birds which are truly striking when contrasted with the green grass and, you know, seeing them now I realize they are the same creatures of my youth and I am shamed by my youthful crow hunting, trying to kill them.

