

Wingless messenger

by Estelle Bruno

He fell at my feet

I was talking to a group of people

I presumed his wing was hurt as

he kept hopping around my feet

even as I walked to the rear yard he followed me.

I found a carton, but as I attempted

to lay it over him, he suddenly

jumped up onto the fence.

He sat up there gazing at me for a few moments.

What was he trying to tell me?

suddenly he flew away

