

Poppy Birds

by G.E. Simons

Poppy birds peck opiates
From seed pods In salsa fields
Trace away to mainland
Then settle in Burmese boughs
They build feint nests
From plant stems
And thick veined limbs
Carrion weavings
On city borders
Then pick at onion beds
Leaving synthetic remains In the soil ways
Addictive plants
Attractive dancing
They fly toward jet streams
Migrating like foam
On flight paths
From bedsit rooms
Darkened by window blankets
Then die in the open
Broad rivers, calm pastures
Scattered with needles
As the alternative
To gold watch roosting

