

Sweet Pigeon

by John Riley

"I loved that pigeon as a man loves a women, and she loved me."

Nikola Tesla

Stay sweet pigeon.
Swallow the seed.
Fill your pale stomach.
Feel the sunlight
on my window sill.

Hear the sky burn!
Stay sweet pigeon.
Flutter into my room.
Soon the window will rattle.
Clouds will spin like madmen.

