

Bird's Eye View

by Judith A. Lawrence

a wildflower blooms overnight from an old clay pot on the deck

today's tattered newspaper lines the walkway

a crisp five dollar bill lands at my feet

seven birds on the wire turn in unison to the right

a child's striped tee shirt with one clothespin is caught on a branch

a large red plastic ball spins down the gutter

a small brown rabbit jumps out of the bushes; peers around, his nose twitches

broken branches, tin can covers, layers of leaves litter the streets

a creaking yellow gate swings on one hinge

white sheets flap furiously on a clothesline

the corner traffic light flickers

the sky is pink and gray with patches of blue

the air is musky, full of desire

