

# Sparrow and Mockingbird Greet the Dawn

*by* Mathew Paust

A startling **chip!**  
whip-crack so near  
it tickles the hairs in my ear  
a couple more  
wakes the nearby songbird

Then I, too, see the feathered waves of tangerine peach  
edging shyly into the lucid blue above the towering crown  
of the pine down Sunday-empty Main by the old Walker house

Synchronized in Sol salute  
this odd duet segues soon  
to intraspeciel courtship  
but now it's **chip!**...*doodlytweedlyeedledeeddly...*  
**chip!**...*deedledoodletweetytweetytweetlydoodle...*

Baton taps, and arpeggios fill the air  
rests noted, observed until  
baton taps, arpeggios trill

