

DESERT EYES

I SAT BESIDE A STERN CACTI  
THE WIND HOWLED  
IT WAS MILD AND FRIENDLY  
SNAKES AND LIZARDS  
SCAMPERED UP THE DUNE  
TRYING TO ELUDE THE RELENTLESS SUN  
I DON'T KNOW WHY  
BUT I WATCHED AND WAITED  
I WAS WARM AND CONTENT  
UNTIL A BIRD BORE A HOLE  
IN THE TOP OF THE CACTI  
THE HOLLOW ECHOED  
BE STILL AND LEARN

--James Collins