

THE WILLOW GODLFINCH

AS THE COLUMBIAN HURRIES BY
A WILLOW GOLDFINCH
BOBS AMONG THE BEAUTIFUL ASPEN
SWIFTLY IT MAKES SPORT OF MOSQUITOS
THEN IN A JITTERY MOTION
HE DIPS HIS HEAD INTO THE COOLNESS
THE AIR IS CRISP AND FRESH
UNLIKE THE CITIES CONFINES
THE RIVER SNAKES ON
UNCARING FOR THE LITTLE THIEF
OR THE PRESENCE OF A STRANGER
THAT CAME TO SPY

-James Collins