

\* Poetry \*  
\* Rewrites \*  
\* \* \* \* \*

"ENClosed Roof"

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5 Sunsets considered  
6 Crisims, Purples, Oranges & dark blue mixtures  
7 My eyes behold these smears  
8 But my hands are drunk with movement  
9 Sunrise brings Sparrows  
10 Catching a fluttery moth  
11 then disappearing over the roof with breakfast  
12 my breakfast comes to my cell door  
13 No long lines to wait in  
14 but my roof is enclosed  
15 And my wings under developed  
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