

BIRD SONG:

A Vernal Satire

What poets imagine while birds chirp in spring -

Ah, another sweet spring day has come!
How wonderful to be alive and see!
this somnolent earth awaken to verdant green.

The emerald richness is intoxicating!
& I delight in the scent of spring!
I offer all song to Apollo, bringer of noble bounty!

How wonderful to offer notes in life's symphony
& to share songs with forest brethren!
My entire existence is a panegyric to spring!

What scientists believe birds communicate -

This is my space! Keep off!
This space is mine! Keep away!

I'm hungry and want food!
Where's duh food?
I haven't eaten any worms today!

Hey there! Wanna copulate?
Here I am, feathers splayed!
I'm hot! Please inseminate!

- G Newfields

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