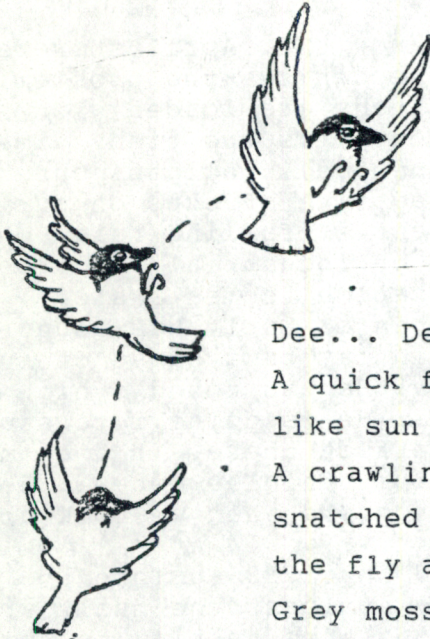


A Song of Spring

BY RICHARD AND SAGE COX



Dee... Dee... Dee... Dee... Chickadee!!!
A quick flicker of white
like sun through a dark picket fence.
A crawling black fly on a grey shingled wall
snatched up in bouncing, busy flight
the fly a brief pip of time.
Grey moss-speckled tree
and the bird in tones of darkness and light
were truly melded as one
while the fading white and brown forest floor
were of the season of moulting rabbit.
The chickadee with sleepy fly
rabbit with green swelling bud
are promises growing with the brighter sun.
Snow no sooner gone
then come tumbling flights of new creation
and new thatched nests and robbing crows
warm rains to fill the short time of comfort,
no hunger now
but cats and crows
and Chickadees!!!!

