

BIRD BAND

Crow hunched low
round his cello
claw-tapped the tempo

on the bongo
Jackdaw beat echo
with gusto
and Blackbird
crooned sorrow
on his oboe

Rook's piano
stroked a solo
soft and mellow

Sparrow flew low
tiptoed
to the window
heard music
like melting snow
the flow of a shadow

notes floated
to and fro –
brief stowaways
in hedgerows