

Two Parrots in a Cage

Rock in unison
Clasping and unclasping the bare branch,
Feathers fraying
Pecking, pecking, pecking each other
In their boredom with an old marriage,
The glint gone to angry glaze.
Until one day a careless guest unlocks the door and the dogs get him Leaving
his tail a bloody stump,
His eyes stilled in shock,

So her feathers grow back
One by one,
Red against the blue of the southern sky and gold as sun against water. She
preens and flirts
Turning her head to catch the light
And admiration
Sings the song she had almost forgotten
"Jesus love me this I know."

They say she wants another mate
But all day long the people entertain her And her feathers shine again.

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