

Home Again

by Peter B. Smith

out the door
in transit
after dark
and with friend

above the clouds
down the path
in the moment
and kept warm

below the shirt
outside the marginal
before the storm
and caught out

under the lights
around that creek
passed the limit
and soaking wet

in the eye
through the crowd
locked secure
and home again

A Robin's Nest

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A robin's nest is a small tragedy. The male and the female guard over their egg. Every day they go out for food, taking turns so the egg is always guarded. The chick bursts out of its shell into life.

Within three days a robin learns to fly.
Within two days a chick attempted.
Fell.
Died.

Even with care and protection, a chick can fall all the same.

A new friendship is like a chick in a nest.
Don't let its wings flap too early.