

CIRCUMNAVIGATOR

Allen Lee Ireland

A bird flew into my bedroom window.
I heard the slapstick thud
And then looked out to see the clown
Prostrate in a pie of mud.

The Big One laughed. The bird limped off
In puzzlement and fear.
Stupid fledgling. You saw a world
And thought the way was clear.

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Contemporary Rhyme Vol. 4 No. 4 2007