Speaking of Birds

Gray Brian Thomas

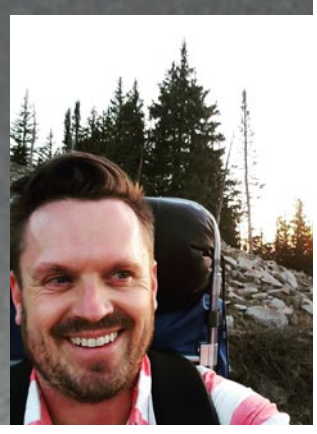
1.
When she spoke
birds flew from her mouth
and flew around the room.

At first, we thought “beautiful.”
What a marvelous spectacle.
A nightingale
Then a swallow.
Then a cockatoo.
A parade of birds.

After the seventh bird
we all became concerned.

2.
He aspired
to become a bluebird.
He focused on turning his hair
into feathers, turning his voice
into chirps, his feet
into tiny talons.
He gave up his career
in finance. One day
someone asked him
about dividends
he just pecked at their oxfords.

3.
When she spoke
she spoke only of him.

Cobalt Poets Series # 613 ~ March 26, 2024 | Originally published by Rattle

Gray is a poet from Salt Lake City, Utah. He holds an English degree from the University of Utahand a Masters in Strategic Communications from Westminster College. He has a passion for typing loveletters on a typewriter and then ripping them from the platen, crumpling them into little balls, and tossing them on the floor of his room until there are enough to fall backwards into like piles of leaves in autumn.