A CROW AT NOON GEORGE WYLIE

At dead noon, a crow's call

draws me to the hot garden

The sun is gauze colored

The trees like sad gnomes crushed by heat

What does the crow see?

I look where it is looking and see only listless bushes

The smart bird sees me and ends the call

Hangs up on me and won't tell me the topic

What stirred the crow's voice?

Was there prey or an enemy? A rival?

He is not sharing but he got me out into the sweltering garden.

So I stand in the bird's service, waiting for more commands.

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George Wylie didn't start writing poetry until five years ago but has jumped in headfirst. Now living in the Detroit area, George studied at MSU and graduated from UM with his post grad work in History/English. After many years in a corporate office, he retired to a Northern Michigan lake near where he taught College history at MMCCC /for 12 years, then moved recently to the Detroit area with his wife Rita where he joined a local poetry group. His first poetry book Why Did I Remain In The Garden? (2019) can be found on Amazon. George is co-leader of the Downriver Poets & Playwrights, and member of the poetry societies (NFSPS) of Michigan and Indiana. His poetry has appeared in several contests and anthologies, including MMXIX- WPOM Anthology 2018, 2019,2020, Last Stanza Poetry Journal 2020 – First Issue and Issue #3, Ink To Paper, Vol 2-2017 [PSI -ISFPC Grand Prize], A Poetry Society of Indiana Anthology – Vol 3 - 2018. He has been a regular reader on many call-ins such as World Poetry Open Mic , Speakeasy Café, and many Zooms such as Cobalt. George has a Facebook poetry page: George Wylie Writes and has many poems in Allpoetry.com. George, also an avid gardener and amateur photographer, finds that his poetic topics lean towards social justice, aging, humor, birds, flowers, politics, lakes, and mourning the sphere's decline.