

# I Am Bird



I am bird.

In the morning I fly around the streets searching for food that the people have dropped.

But at night I lounge cosily in my nest, sleeping with my head under my wing.

When I sleep, I dream.

I dream I am a colourful bird in a home.

Where my food is supplied and so is a place for me to sleep

With a black as a midnight beak I peck at my food.

I dream I am soaring through the sky

Flying across the Rocky Mountains, a bullet in the wind.

I dream I search for food in caves and ravines,

Consuming it and leaving with a blood splattered beak and a full stomach.

I dream I stand in the Sahara desert

Eagled eyed, I see prey in the distance

And I sprint to it as fast as a cheetah.

And I tell you my dreams, so you can dream with me.