

I AM BIRD

I am bird.

*During the day, I soar over my
quiet neighbourhood.*

*But when night wraps its
inviting arms around me, I
sleep.*

And when I sleep I dream.



*I dream I am a creature of the night,
My scream-like hoot piercing through the vast forest.*

*I dream I am the lord of the ocean,
My distinct black and white colours tearing through
the water like a scorching bullet,
Ignoring the cold.*

*I dream I am the lazy, delicate bird of the humid
heat of Madagascar,
My chirp a symphony of piano notes.*

*I dream I am the largest existing bird,
My long, muscular legs striding across the derelict
shrub lands of Africa.*

*I dream I am the armed bandit of the night,
Stealing my foes' beloved eggs without them blinking
an eye,
Then soaring to my escape like a radiant kite.*

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