

Sonnet Scroll

Better to Feed the Birds

By David Landon

So finally, may be, you'll find your way,
letting your duty to your story go:
the fancy one you like to tell yourself,
although you're not yet sure what it's about;
another one, so many turns and twists,
the complications tie you up in knots;
the repetitious, homiletic one,
explaining in detail who you should be.

Instead, you do your duty to the birds,
stop wondering what the riddle is, the one
you're desperate to find an answer for,
just like that chipmunk scratching in the dirt.
But now she's on her haunches, gazing up,
as if she knows her story: being there.