

Maureen Seaton & Neil de la Flor

BIRD

MURAL
MIAMI, FLORIDA

Your beak is a triangle.

Your friend's beak is a triangle too.

Someone tried to turn you into a blue bird but you refused.

Your friend is red.

Her little feet are bloody.

You both speak in the fourth person, the language of birds. (They say.)

Now you are a blackbird with blue paint dripping down the side of your feathered face.

Your white eye is big.

Are you from Texas?

I thought so.

Are you birds taking a course in gender studies?

When you migrate, do you plan to take your red-headed bird friend with you?

I thought I would be a bird once too.

Flying seemed impossible with a pocketbook.