

## **Bird Hospital**

Hurling down uncaught by updraft he receives the page  
Saying cast off the woven coat of twigs and all the ice-  
Sheathed vestments and scrub in

The doctor is the beast he was warned about who will try  
To make him whole and dizzy from his fall he can't protest  
When his song turns monstrous

Nested in the anger he never wanted to be woven into this  
Bird made of bull and swan thundering on so no wonder  
The sutures fail in the traffic of wings

Now in the unraveling operation lonesome  
Haunted by malpractice and terrifying winds  
Abjuring the night's belated suit he solo wonton sings