

*Squawk & Play "Parrot Poetry" Reading July 27 2019*

*Ode to Chiyome*

*O Parrot with butt feathers red  
Please don't poop upon my bed  
Remove your beak from my breakfast plate  
Get in your cage, or I'll be late.*

*Your beakie kiss just pierced my lip  
If blood stains the carpet, daddy will flip  
Is that a hole in my brand new blouse  
I can't wear that to leave the house*

*My life sure has changed since you moved in  
And Chiyome, sweet fid, I do it all again!*

Wally & Me

*That day we met:*

*From way over yonder, a pattern of ear-piercing, pulsating piccolo tweets*

*Bonked off my brain*

*Beckoning me, inhabiting me.*

*That's when I knew where I wanted to be:*

*Standing before a black-masked pirate,*

*Resplendent in blue vest & blood red leggings,*

*His BIG amber eyes fixated on mine, twinkling, winking, all knowing -*

*Oh, yes, he DOES know I'm hooked.*

*Deliberately, with enthused fantasy,*

*He displays his way just for me:*

*Rhythmic bobbing of feathered head & prancing of scaly feet.*

*Is this to entertain his human captive,*

*Or merely pleading for a treat?*

Ode to Mr. Wally

*A mattress spring bounces up there in the blue*

*Loosely, green feathers unfurl & fly, too.*

*The tail of a peacock none dare to outdo,*

*"Oh, where are you going to, Wall-A-Roo?"*

*Hordes of birdwatchers now chasing you through Amazon country,  
yet your antennae are true! Betrayed now am I by that jungle-y brew,*

*"Oh Wally, by Golly... I doubt that I'll follow you!"*

Pepe

*Feathered voices in the air, Feathered voices everywhere  
Eyes dark and ancient deep, gentle minds that secrets keep,  
You live in ancient times  
And daily sing your ancient feathered rhymes.*

*You and your feathers friends remind  
That your vast feathered time will never change,  
And that vastness is in your Pepe song and your Pepe eyes.*

*In your heart and mind, I can see,  
That you and your feathered friends are truly living in feathered eternity.*

*You know long times from now, the feathered world will return,  
And you will sing your feathered song, and feathered voices will join you there  
and a feathered world will be everywhere.*

*A word or two from Sybil*

*I'm a pretty bird – but I do not talk*

*They call me best apartment bird because I'm so quiet*

*I'm a sweet bird and rarely squawk*

*While other, big birds will start a riot!*

*For Diamond*

*Birdie, o birdie look me in the eye, lend me your wings and together we'll fly*

*For Axl*

*Axl perches in my soul, always ready to rockn'roll  
His wings in steady splendor - no intension to surrender!*

*For Daisy*

*Wild thing, unexplored with many attitudes of sorts  
Your instinct shapes your actions,  
be yourself, keep your soul, unblemished wild and rogue!*

*For Boogie*

*My heart is beating for my Boogie, always up to boogie woogie,  
Steady on his feet, exploring the Hotel with a fleet,  
Step up Boogie-fly-don't walk - but Boogie just waddles along in silent thought!*

*For All*

*All the parrots leased a place in my heart - so never we are apart - this place is  
carved with Love - because we have enough thereof!*