

2023 CHATHAM COUNTY SENIOR GAMES

DE-NESTING

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SILVER ARTS

LITERARY ARTS : POEM

De-Nesting

Birds are scouting here,
eyeing my porch eaves,
oak trees, flower pots
Planning spring nests

Soon they'll weave twigs,
leaves, shreds of straw,
paper, fluff and stuff
A measure of hope

Most nests are brownplain
A few boldly curated with
bright bits of metal, bling,
blue plastic, broken glass

House proud, those birds,
in a particular avian way
They build pretty
and safe and snug

My magpie days
are swiftly waning
No longer do I want
red beads, shiny objects
So many lamps, chairs
No longer needing
all my stuff and fluff

I'm on a tear, in a rage, to
declutter
downsize
donate
decimate
Empty my nest
Move simply into age

I'll make space
Have a new view
Safe and snug,
with the birds