Steve Winduo

SHATTERED

A bird

visited my office

yesterday

Flipped

and flew away

A bird

of my fiction

a crow

Talked to us

it might rain

soon

A bird

sang sweet tunes

to welcome

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The sun

at a distance

I hear

a gunshot.

S h a t t e r e d.

From A Rower's Song, Steve Winduo, Manui Publishers, 2009

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