

# Crow's Nest

A flock of Crows is called a murder. A crow is smarter than most children now-a-days, and is able to predict the future by eating out the eyes of the poisonous cane toad, according to my great grandma, who was Rumanian and knew everything that was worth knowing.



She wept as she ground horseradish, wood frame windows thrown open despite the cold. She poured milk for me into a coffee mug and dropped in two sugar cubes pulled from her apron pocket.



She told me crows stay married forever relocating their kids hundreds or even thousands of miles to raise them in the better school districts, then sipped something astringent from her cup that made her gasp.





## Crow's Nest (Cont'd)

In olden times crows could grow quite old, depending on the quality of their witchcraft and proximity to good healthcare, and don't trust crow-ations, they will take your gold, steal you blind as the poisonous cane toads, their eyes eaten out.



One morning in mist my great grandma took her apron off, folded it over her chair, and flew away. I still have the feather she left behind.

