

‘Birds’ by bird

Haiku

Blue tits in the tree

I’m cold, my nipples hurt ... ouch!

blue tits on my chest

Cinquain

Dodo

is dead and gone

hunted for meat and sport

by carefree men for food and fun

how dumb

Limerick

Oh hello, my dear little pigeon

will you be the god of my religion?

they call you ‘rats with wings’

and such nasty things —

I think you deserve more recognition