



# *The Humming Hummingbird*

*by CM Sheaks*

*Through the trees amongst the breeze,  
there was a faint, faint melody.*

*'Twas not the buzzing  
of the bumblebees...*

*Nor was it the rustling  
of the dangling leaves.*

*It was not the cheep, cheep  
of the sparrow passing by...  
and it most certainly was not  
the so silent butterfly.*

*For that chirp, chirp  
that you are most certain  
to have heard,  
for that was none other  
than the humming, hummingbird.*

