

## The Visit of a Bluebird in February

Where have you been all this winter, I saw your flight.

You, with mate and flock of fellow friends.

You a flash of Prussian blue with smidge of orange bright.

Giving color and promise of coming Spring winds.

Oh, thrill of the new season's birth you bring.

Come you now to my sight delights.

With ponderings of where you have been.

How feasted you these past frigid nights?

Your genetic genius for warming legs so thin.

Oh, thrill of the new season's birth you bring.

I beg you stay and bring joy to life

To mate and multiple your kind

To grace with beauty and songs sans strife

To nest and erase cares of the daily grind

Oh thrill of the new season's birth you bring.

Don Adams on Bethel Pond, February 2018