

## **Through the Windshield of the Parked Car**

Staring at nothing  
a sudden movement  
draws the eye to focus  
and catch the sight  
of a starling  
plummeting headlong  
from a pine tree  
its wings to its sides  
as tightly as a captain's  
arms as he walks a parapet  
and the bird strikes  
the thinly snowed ground  
rolling slightly to one side  
exactly as a stuffed bird would  
without any sound.

– Jeffery Greb