

Coo

by cleaves *Friday, Aug 13 2010, 9:26pm*

international / poetry / post

in vain do i wait
and watch for
the lost urban doves of Sydney,
always in pairs,
their familiar coo'ing
now lost to Sydney's yards and parks.

i loved listening to and watching
those speckled-necked
brown birds
throating love calls to each other
while they fed in my yard
and perched
in my peach tree,
coo, coo ...
gone
forever.

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2066.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-112.html>