

A small, fluffy brown bird is perched on a black string of Christmas lights. The bird is facing forward, looking slightly to the right. The background is a soft, out-of-focus grey. The lights are strung in a loose, crisscrossing pattern across the frame. Some lights are red, and others are blue.

...december 26, 2018...

*pardon me miss – i'm just a little dishy
pardon me dish – i'm just a little strange –
pardon me camera – i'm forgetting that i should be
what somebody said is right for my age –*

*i'm an original – poetry free –
everything's just a perspective of me –
so pardon me world and pardon me child –
i am more than a little bit wild –*

*pardon me sister – friend and street –
pardon me meeting the people i meet –
pardon me brother – friend and boss
i'll never be what you think i was –*

*pardon me newspaper articles and such
i'll never fit your sta-tistics –
pardon me stranger – pardon me mate
i'm only what is right for my age –*

*but no one told me what i should be
and i love to act erratically –
to be that someone never defined
until – perhaps – the end of time.*