



DARREN DEMAREE

All the Birds are Leaving #73

Without any tangle

above the sub-atomic level,
we are only

collisions to each other

& a short tenderness,
enough to allow hope

before we separate

into two leavings
& no staying.

I understand this

& it means nothing
to me. Come here, please.

All the Birds are Leaving #74

Blinking to the sparrow's song
will not give you the rhythm
to do more than miss half

of everything, but then again,
to be constantly serenaded
& surprised all the time,

could be held correctly as gift
or as panic. Could you,
just once, pay attention

to nature without wanting
to be part of it? Every surface
sleeps with the images

& notes of simple beauty,
a song un-interrupted by words
that will always feel like salvation

because this singer
will not be able to color
the damning with a narrative.

All the Birds are Leaving #75

Joiners, driven
& understood
not through any

night in church,
but as round
muscles thinning

in the sky
as demonstration
of an absurd faith

that we will
never be alone
if we present

ourselves
to the world
as a risk

to ourselves.
Leap! We rally
best to the fallen.