Life Is Priorities

Of the numerous projects in a new house there are birds inside your chimney. Hear their nest of peeps meek & restless. Know you needed to intervene, but there are regurgitating pipes that weird walk-in ant closet invasion, an unexpected washing machine death all the residue, morass of glass the last hurricane & owner left atop the bones of a porch reflecting pine trees & baywater in its cedar beams. It means only these other things come first. Until a baby bird bursts from a chimney full force into a plate glass window & dies. Now, in midst of the rest of all this mess, you must direct the funeral of a small mottled black infant with wings two things that bow forever backwards into a plumbed heart to bury. It fits inside of your palm & makes of you a murderer.

Kristin Garth is a poet from Pensacola and a sonnet stalker. Her sonnets have stalked magazines like Five: 2: One, Glass, Anti-Heroin Chic, Luna Luna, and many more. Her chapbook Pink Plastic House is available from Maverick Duck Press. Follow her on Twitter: @lolaandjolie, her column spidermirror.com/the-sonnetarium and her website kringarth.wordpress.com.