Blackbird

Blackbird, bright-eyed,
Sleek black feathers,
Perches on the highest bough,
Beak dipped in gold
From the alchemist's jar.
The beak opens; the music begins.
First a fine drizzle of notes.
Then the volume
Grows and swells
To a full-throated warble,
Showering the trees
With song.

Margaret Hardy, 2021

