

Admirers of the Garden

I fly in as the sun rises
Fluttering to the beaming light
Of golden and red velvety petals
I touch down on the layers of the lilies
Admiring their similar colors
Breaking my concentration
A chirping sound in the distance

I feel the wind beneath my wings
As I fly to an area I'm familiar with
I land on the nearby fence post
My black and white feathers
Illuminated by sunlight
I look down at the nearby botany
The rows of greens growing from the soil
I seek out my next destination and take flight
As a shadow takes my light

I walk down the path as I do every time
I leave for a new adventure
I see a small chickadee fly off towards the trees
Walking over to the daylilies
Growing up to the top of the small fence
I feel lost in their presence
Until the bright colored monarch
Catches my attention

Tabitha Burgess