
In Your Smallest Pocket

You'll Find The Unexpected

This Morning's Chorus

This mornings' chorus
was a shambles
Each bird just going for it

No harmonising
No collaboration
No audience awareness
No attention to detail
No facebook post, no selfies

Just an open throated and full bellied
desire to celebrate nothing more
than this day's dawning

My delighted morning ears
stirred my body
my dreamy night brain fell away
and a wee kiss good morning woke my heart

Having taken strict instructions
from the wayward birds
I rolled out of bed and into the day
oblivious to anything expected of me

Jane O'Shea

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