

Uncle Rich's Pet Parrot

Cathy Comenas

The leaves were yellow
birds sang in trees
that's when uncle Rich
took Taffy from her perch
on the back porch
he cut her head off
with his camping axe
her screaming kept him up
but the green and red feathers
kept his eyes amazed,
he put Taffy in his backyard tree,
feet wired to a thin gray branch
until she decayed
and fell off her claws