

creekwood crow by R.L. Gibson

snared by the glow  
blackest of feathers  
creekwood crow  
silence is tethered

margery meant well  
the water did swell  
wading she was  
in sunday shoes  
reaching for sky  
her lace did untie  
just gave pause  
to loss of boot  
the crow smiled sly  
winging toward truth  
as exclaimed  
better one than two

drawn to secrets  
twixt darkest down  
sleepless sequence  
counsel renowned

always the case  
margery gave chase  
learning nothing  
to loss of boot  
better won, not lost  
signals crossed  
a shoe  
not a shoe  
reaching for moss  
another shoe lost  
aloft wonders  
at what cost

he'll lure you in  
all secrets, no sin  
words better heard than read