

a glass ceiling

bird fallen unperched & winded
to the sodden ground glass wall
the mirror it met out of the blue
seductive sky, the trees it saw
illusions of cloud unbidden, pert
blue tail cat-bitten
unfeathered and clawless a hard emptiness
stunned upon it as tumbling down
into the jaws a faint marque
of its passing on window pane
to make a cat laugh red on beak
Icarus caught in his downing
bright blue its feathers on grass,
its dark tale reflecting leaving its last mark on glass