

"Tupac's Fables," / "He shot a bird in its nest." / "A bird was shot in its nest."

I shot a bird in its nest.

    a moment's breath between life and death.  
        softly shuddered into eternal rest.  
            but he shot a bird in its nest.

my purpose is unknown.

    perhaps the bird cried one two many times,  
    perhaps i saved it from painful death;  
        for its drunken beak hung off a precipice.

the sweet bird had never looked too sweet.  
now sanguine rhubarb jam and icky crows' feet.

all the bird hunters feel no pain \_\_\_

Some bird watchers claim they watched through the window pane.

I shot a bird in its nest.

another bullet in another bird breast,  
leaves all the birds birding,  
        who's next?  
        no silence in the hood.

a gun fires in the woods.