

**The Poetry of Gary Charles Wilkens at [www.gcwilkens.com](http://www.gcwilkens.com)**

**And Again and Again and Again**

Two birds flutter about  
each other where bars  
of light break the woods,  
one a chickadee, one  
a dove, both with bits  
of leaf in their beaks,

touching now a wing,  
now a cheek, now  
a breast, then a tail,  
circle and fall,  
rise again towards  
the sky's blue arc.

Round and round  
go the thumping hearts  
in feather-clad cages,  
shaking when union  
seems for a second  
gained, until wind  
blows them away.

They carry on,  
their circle unbreaking.