

## Flying

I see  
the ground below me.  
Green, thriving grass;  
Luscious, blooming trees of all kinds.  
Then,  
I see and hear something a couple of yards away.  
My dinner.  
A bright white,  
scampering little mouse.  
I dive, and it takes barely any effort to catch the squirming creature.  
After my nice meal,  
I sight some humans walking below,  
near a trail with a pond,  
glittering in the late afternoon sun.  
There are furry brown cattails;  
Delicious-looking minnows,  
Little dragonflies and water bugs darting around nervously on the water.  
Just for fun, I swoop down and grab one;  
all the humans marvel.  
After this long day of flying,  
I return to my comfortable,  
kind of rickety,  
nest high up in the trees,  
And sit down and snuggle my new eggs to keep them warm.