

Free Poem #3 - Prey for the Birds

Like a bird,
soaring above its prey,
with plotting eyes and sharpened talons
waiting for the right moment to strike,
and I was foolish enough to give it to you.

The years of our alliance must mean nothing,
our time as a team, thrown away without deliberation
I didn't mean to pit one against the other,
but you ran with it, I couldn't counter,
simmering down to a threat
a proposition simple to you,
Life-changing for me.

I never followed your grain,
never caved under the pressure to comply.
I'll always wonder why
They were so quick to turn a blind eye.
I never got to say goodbye.
From family to foe,
I suppose that's how it goes.

You made the kill
and they got the scraps,
No one had my back.