

Negative Space

Let's tend the air
between us—full as she is
of tree wind, motor growl,
footfall, train whistle & roar.

Attend as though she had
feathers & lungs, a larynx,
muscle, bone, could inhale,
then hop, then lift herself.

Stop. Listen as though
her calls are filling up the day.

~Carolyn
Williams-
Noren

3/7/25

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Known by Heart Poetry Posters—The Bird Series, 2025
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