## **POETRY**

## **ADAPTATION**

Old World ravens — medieval days — Jousting mid the fallen knights upon a battle plain (Just an afternoon's bright skirmish) Scavengers where all's decided history of serf and lord and thane.

New World ravens — Old West frontier times — Circling round vast bison herds in acrobatic flight Ready for the coming slaughter (And the settlement to follow) Offal repast for the birds' delight.

Small-town ravens — modern high-tech world —
Perched on light poles, croaking greetings, wise in mankind's way
Then a fast commute to nuisance
Ground from alley, eager for the
Feast of goods on garbage pick-up day.

- Victor Friesen



Upland Sandpiper

George Tosh