LIFE IS A MYSTERY—
UNFOLD IT. LIFE IS
A SONG—
TAKE IT!
A JOURNEY
IT IS.
ENJOY IT.
The American Robin 4

Walking through the neighborhood
During virus avoidance exercise time.

The median on South Boulevard is covered
In the blooms and pollen of the lovely live oaks,
Artifacts of spring that they have shed
To open the rookery once again,
All night herons and egrets welcome to attend,
But today it’s the flock of robins that I note,
Hopping and flipping the debris aside,
Searching for morsels, meeting their needs,
But what do I see – how can it be?
It’s their spacing and it’s interesting to see
The “aloof companionship”
Described by friend Pete,
Near to one another but not too close,
Social distancing practiced within the flock,
And I shake my head for who knew this?

So, now a run to the grocery store,
Another might-be virus encounter,
Stretching my fingers into rubber gloves,
Preparing to practice safe social intercourse,
Smiling as I think of those aloof robins
Living with perfect spatial social distancing
And I chuckle at this interesting turn of events
And the terms that we now know,
That were newly-met strangers only days ago.

So, go Robin go,
Stay a safe distance away
And help me remember
For I might go astray.