

Sonnet to a Magpie

Jasper Cheriton

My friend, with coat of shiny black and white,
your laughter wakes me on a winter's morn.
I watch you leave, your fingers spread in flight,
tomorrow you'll return at break of dawn.

We share a love of silver things, my dear,
that sparkle, glitter, shine in the sunlight.
Collect your treasures, hold them ever near,
keep things that make you happy in your sight.

An omen to a superstitious man,
I may believe in fate, but I'm no fool.
Yes, "One for sorrow," so the song began,
but, "Two for joy," is seen to be more true.

My feathered friend, you always make me smile.
Don't leave so fast today, please stay awhile.