## **PIGEON TALK:**

A few thoughts about peace

Basically birds of a feather flock together:
doves talk to doves
hawks talk to hawks

What I'd luv ta see is more cross-feathered communication

More folks need to listen to other species without flying into a rage

We need to protect our roost without turning chicken but also recognise the world is a vast henhouse not a narrow cage

## Alas -

most humans are too bird-brained & despite pecks and coos ruffling feathers is mainly what we do.

> Can we soar higher than swallow-tailed kites, or must we remain grounded as kakapos at night?



Frida: Poems like this are boring: "what if" questions are basically

a waste of time.

**Ying:** Perhaps so, but isn't also good to remember that the

universe isn't as solid as we imagine?

**Dmiritri:** (nodding) Yep! Our world is a matrix with in which billions

of "what ifs" converge into "what seems."

**Satoru:** (yawning) Uh huh . . . well, what if we changed the topic?

## - T Newfields

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