



# DEAD BIRD

There is a dead bird outside the building

It is late summer and there is a dead bird outside the building.

Birds are flying into windows and falling dead.

Three, four, five, a thousand birds are flying into windows and falling dead.

Large birds, small birds are flying full force into windows

Unable to discern the mirror from the reality

Dropping to the ground dead

Lying on grass and concrete

Feathers mottled, magnificent

Soft rocks

Feathered rocks with beaks and eyes

Eyes blank and senseless

All the mirror blinded birds

Lying on the cold earth

Never flying again

Lying in feathered still heaps

Taken by tiny faulty imaginations

Taken forever

Away.

## Campus Broadsided @ UAF

Born in Laoag City, Philippines and raised in Sitka, Alaska,  
JR is a photographer and photojournalism student  
at the University of Alaska Fairbanks.

Leah Aronow-Brown has a BA from Harvard  
in Psychology and Metaphysics and an MFA in Creative  
Writing from UAF. She is the 2006 winner of the Alaska State  
Poetry Contest and a 2008 winner of the Helen Keller Memoir Writing Contest.