

Gaul Gull Gall

Kyle Barron

Birds of a feather flocked and flagged
Around waste, from a certain perspective,
On quay wall — unkeenly left. Food for all things
That fly about in bouts of balderdash,
Of 'also!-also!'s. Caws draw a hell's bells of sorts —
A cause for condemnation, I imagine
From some other perspective. A view of an onviewer
Without two views to give. And here I'm rigid:
I run, fall and fly, jump jack and feast eye —
And so on and swan and whatn't and what not.
It's all so 'also!-also!' I suppose so.
Food for thought, and on I went.