

Once while watching a fogless Pacific



Sunset signal against Cabrillo Light
With its green flash on the whelmed terrific
Solar disk, a Marsh Hawk wobbled its flight
On dihedral wings of a grey-blue male
A hapless gopher dead dangling in claw
He called a mate from ground nestlings to rail
Again she rose and sped under her score
Crossing beneath his dropped rodent she lurched
Upside down she flipped, talons spread she grabbed
Her dinner, twisted upright. He searched.
Returned to her nest she shred food he'd nabbed
I wish Nature's cool crepuscular light
Would reuse my body in feeding flight.