

# Freebird



Many and free,  
Cost you more on the plate,  
Some in a row,  
Summoned by the sea,  
Those above gambolled free,  
Who wins?  
The bird on wing,  
Or, those for their supper sing,  
Only,  
These ones screech,  
An albino caw,  
As they twist and turn,  
HMMMMM, are they Turn?  
They look hungry,  
Should they be in a Turnery?  
Free less they would be there,  
Free more,  
I say,  
As I ponder the end.

