The Wizard

At the edge of the screen
there's a shadow
                with no man
an argument for
                um
selection
        I'm a bird in the bed
with avian flu
                and I can
watch this laptop for hours
if I only had a brain
a heart
        the nerve
if I had my own shot
to walk into
                naked!
the way I left the egg
beak-first
                Pay no attention
to the legs beneath the blanket
I'm fine
I'm feathered
                your friend