

### Las Islas

4-29-2000

Cottontails scurry toward bird feeders  
stopping briefly to survey landscape.  
Woodpeckers announce their nervous arrival  
with riveting pecking, colorfully executed.  
Cool of morning doves soothe.  
Wary, crowned sparrow hurriedly gorges.  
Milky voice of disdained cowbird  
punctuates cool, gray Las Islas morning.

### Bird Voices

4-29-2000

Cara cara flies north-seeking prey.  
Blue Heron pair fly south.  
Las Islas sky filled with voices  
announcing another beautiful Las Islas day.  
Blue quail voice their arrival.  
Mourning doves establish pecking order  
as paralaxia takes its place.  
Breeze caresses Mesquite's new growth.

### Serenade

4-29-2000

Mocking birds serenade campsite  
speaking bird language, meaning unknown.  
Crimson, cardinal arrives at feeder.  
When runs across tin roof  
resulting in unsettling, loud sound.  
Daniel slumbers in travel-trailer  
zonked by late Las Islas arrival  
Time-shared will last forever.

### Camp Cat

4-29-2000

I sit motionless observing feeders.  
Unsuspecting camp cat makes rounds.  
Scent catches his alert nostrils  
Freezing him in his tracks.  
Cottontail hops toward easy breakfast  
as cat cuts and runs.  
White wing dove pair serenade camp  
as scolding sparrows deliver diatribe.

### Silent Wings

4-29-2000

Silent wings deliver God's blessings.  
Bird's behavior brings peaceful soul.  
Each chortle cleanses the spirit.  
Each voice expresses life's joys.  
Goblis know the Las Islas secret.  
Forget about cares and woes.  
While your present, Las Islas  
cleanses spirit and strengthens souls.

**Orange Moon Rises**

4-29-2000

Orange moon rises from horizon  
melting gray clouds on way.  
Moon beams stretch to welcome  
as close Las Islas gate.  
Why have I stayed away?  
Curious lights in road ahead.  
Cattle reluctantly awake from slumber  
to part as red sea.