

## Coo

by cleaves *Friday, Aug 13 2010, 9:26pm*

international / prose/poetry / literature

in vain do i wait  
and watch for  
the lost urban doves of Sydney,  
always in pairs,  
their familiar coo'ing  
now lost to Sydney's yards and parks.

i loved listening to and watching  
those speckled-necked  
brown birds  
throating love calls to each other  
while they fed in my yard  
and perched  
in my peach tree,  
coo, coo ...  
gone  
forever.