

CAMERON MORSE

Visitation

I am sitting in the driveway
waiting for the scent, the hint of what direction
you might have taken, and shadow of a chicken hawk
splashes my periphery. What now?

When my visitor perches in the sprawling empty branches of God
knows what tree across the circle? As if to say, *describe me,*
my white-speckled breast, my magnificent wingspan
outstretched as I swoop high and float above the ground.

Caught, I cannot argue. I am not a proud head turning
hooked beak, perusing fallen leaves for trembling
morsels of meat. I'm not even a healthy representative of my own species.

Still, I rise to receive you. For a long time,
you ignore me. And then you leave.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Cameron Morse is the author of *Fall Risk* (Glass Lyre Press 2018), *Father Me Again* (Spartan Press 2018), and *Coming Home with Cancer* (Blue Lyra Press 2019). His work has also appeared in *New Letters*, *Bridge Eight*, and *South Dakota Review*. He lives in Blue Springs, Missouri, and can be found online at cameronmorsepoems.wordpress.com.

HERON TREE

23 June 2019

herontree.com/morse1

