

Blue Jay
by Faith Brown

The Blue Jay sings,
The Blue Jay cries.
She flies up, high in the sky.

She was lonely,
So she wished her eggs would hatch soon.

She was jealous,
So she wished her nest was as big as the moon.

She knew jealousy was not a good look on her.
So she flew back even further.

Back to her nest, in a daze.
Wondering if jealousy had outnumbered her days.

She had started to cry.
But a voice started to try.

'Your eggs will hatch soon.
Your nest will be as big as the moon.'

She listened and picked up sticks.

Doing so she sang a song,
Realizing the voice was right all along.