Lady Hummingbird

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Invisible to those below,
her tiny stature
allows her to fit perfectly
into the loving folds of her master,
the almighty Sun.

Her feathers,
full of the deepest blue
from the depths of the sea
and the greenest green
from the fields
she had long since forgotten,
shimmer in his rays
as they slipped through the canopy
showering her in light
while she perches upon the balcony
overlooking the grand ballroom
of the Great Red Oak.

From here she surveys
the comings and goings
of those down on the dance floor,
watching the nobility
sway in the wind.

With Sir Rose and Lord Honeysuckle
waiting patiently
for a dance with her ladyship,
she flees her perch,
gliding through the air
her wings humming in perfect melody
with that of her master’s orchestra.
dancing her way from lord to lord
amid her tenderness and seduction,
she collects their sugary nectar
with her thin needle like lips
tasting the sweetness
on the tip of her tongue.