

SHUDDER IN THE SUNSET (1972)

an old man was walking down the road ...
and i remembered a bird in a cage.
the wise old sage
just strolled by
to squint and blink
a wrinkled eye.

i couldn't remember ...
when i felt so sad or so far away.
It seemed the sun was setting ...
on the last and final day.

- Curt Canfield