

A Poem by Jane Vella - 2004

The Eagle

On Lake Jubilee

In the quiet blue sky

Dances on serrated wings

Higher. Higher

Trying out the air

A feathery fall

A long low swoop

A glistening glide

Why? For the joy of it.

Higher. Higher

A winged speck

Completes the set

He dances on thick, blue air

Showing his strength.

What prey is in that distant height

But himself

And his companions, impressed.