Erik Brockbank

Hummingbirds

In the morning
I drove to the grocery store
and all day
I thought about the car
parked next to me
when I came out
arms full of produce
the sticker on the rear window
said *God bless our troops,*
especially our snipers.

It was no longer enough
to go about my day
feeding the cat
watering the plants
refilling the bird feeder
looking out the window
while I worked, hoping to see
the flash of a hummingbird
a fleeting green spark
like the way we imagine
all life begins.