

My Zoo Friend



It was springtime, a few years ago.

My big double-up lensed camera loaded.

I sidled close to the big bird pen, looked down,
and this dude took a curious liking to me.

He held the stare for quite some time.

His head tilted every once in a while.

No sound was made, no wings flapped.

I dared not flinch, the pose was frozen.

Click, Click, Click! It was captured.

The image was perfect. It still is.

We were mesmerized by each other.

I wonder if he knew what I saw.