

A Facebook friend posted pictures
of a Hummingbird fight at his feeder today.

Two iridescent sprites battling
each other, gravity and f-stop settings.

And I wonder what these beautiful
faeries found to fight about.

Maybe one cut in line
at the tiny fake flower?

A disparaging tweet about
blue wing versus green?

Or could it be love that made one
knife-beak the other's throat.

A world so big and wings so brilliant
with two thousand flowers that wait.

“What a waste of God's precious time”

I think to myself, and fly back
to the fake flower of Facebook.