

Howie

It was love at first sight!
Clad in shimmery purple and green,
he had the most handsome face.

As he admired my petunias
that breezy fall afternoon,
the first words out of my mouth were,
“I love you! Please come back!”

He'd strike a pose within the trees,
dancing from limb to limb,
as I tried to photograph him.
He was playing hard to get.

Soon every day we'd rendezvous—
a date for drinks in my back garden
where he'd softly serenade me
with the songs of his ancestors.

I love you, my dear sweet Howie—
the most gorgeous hummingbird
that my eyes have ever seen!