

## An Owl With Knees

The Books

Eat rye straw  
Leave, withdraw  
Drink ink tea  
Stay with me

Fame stay shy  
By way of why  
Wait, lie low  
Old ones' odd odes

Read. Read on  
Read, read on  
Breathe, be calm  
You're gone, gone on

It's strange to see how time agrees to slow down for owls  
With knees.

Read. Read on  
Read, read on  
Breathe, be calm  
You're gone, gone on