

MALAIKA KING ALBRECHT

Winging It

Years before we knew
of her Alzheimer's, watching

a great blue heron startle the fog
on Menokin Bay, she struggled

to find the bird's name. She
spread her arms and said *Oh*

flappity flap jack and laughed,
winging the air. The bird's wings

flapped so close to the water,
I thought he'd break the surface.