

# Umbrella

*Jeff Guess*

Dark folded wings.  
A seasonal  
long-legged nesting  
in the hall stand.  
Sleeps all summer  
under a patina of dust  
and forgetfulness.  
A welcome shelter for grey  
wet afternoons.  
It is an early morning forecast  
that begins the flight—  
footpaths  
pinioned  
in a flap of black.