

The Seagul
by Jim Gleeson

The seagul fights
 its way in the wind
Like a warrior
 trying to smote
an angry foe
 It gives
a battle cry
 Then,
 swoops
further in
 the wind
Neither giv-
 ing in
Nor,
 finding victory
For
in the end
 It is seen
 an angry foe
 Is really a friend.