

## **Anne Brudevold**

### Hawk

She runs outside  
A hawk circles above her  
so close she sees its claws closing on wind.  
It swoops down and snatches a rabbit from the woods  
The rabbit struggles free and drops to the ground,  
She stands over a corpse under a traveling shadow.  
Each hawk on a current  
adjusts each feather to cooperate.  
in the great conspiracy of flying.  
She will fly too.

**Anne Brudevold** is widely published and a Pushcart nominee. She was on the short list for the *Cyclamens and Swords Poetry Contest*. As editor and publisher of *Eden Waters Press*, she publishes the work of poets and writers from all over the world.