

Oh, Barn Owl

Oh, Barn Owl,

Your beautiful, shiny wings, as light as the moonlight.

Your eyes are like the burning sunlight.

Your feet are ready to catch the sour shrew.

Gliding over the land,

Your feathery heart shaped face, looks down.

You're like a silent aeroplane.

What are your secrets?

I won't tell. Promise.

Your babies are gulping down some shrew,

And getting fat too!

Speeding through the clouds,

Like a platinum owl.

I have so many things to tell, Barn Owl.

By Mati Zaremba