Black-faced Honeycreeper

Mikayla Heiss

Sweetbitter unmanageable creature who steals in, what brought your demise? The books cannot say. Only faded ink bears your image. A black mask wraps around your eyes. The beak that sings forgotten melodies is closed to the reader.

Have you truly left?

15 years since

a sighting. Your still form

consumes our memory. Now,

inured scientists

sit round the table, choking down Blue

Hawaii. Your homeland

sighs. What have

they lost?

Extinct?

Scientists stare

at the data, weighing

the title.

Mikayla Heiss 74