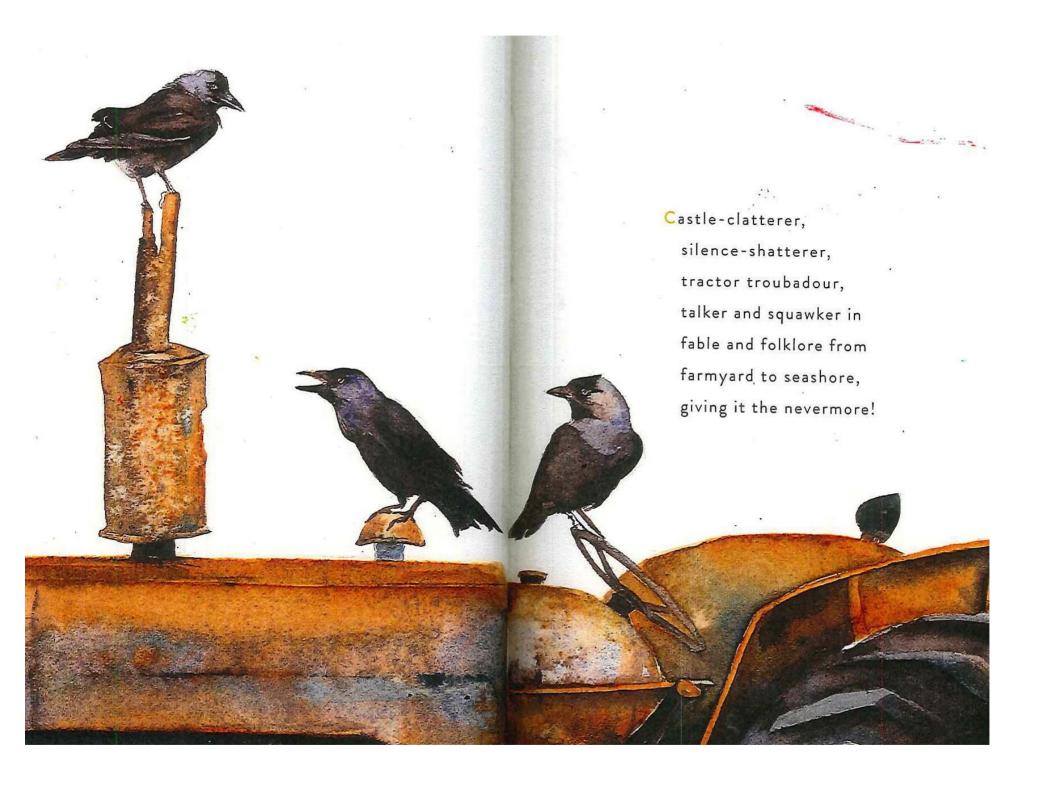
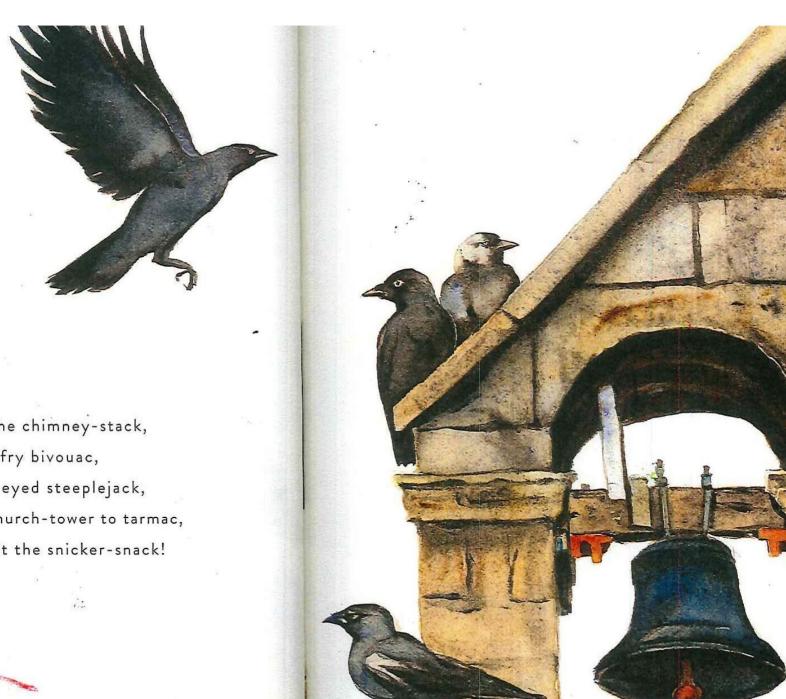
jackdaw

J-J-J-Jackdaw,
circling the back door,
showing off your knack for
letting rip that high caw,
cutting like a hacksaw
through the evening's calm core,
giving it the jaw-jaw!









King of the chimney-stack, the belfry bivouac, bright-eyed steeplejack, from church-tower to tarmac, giving it the snicker-snack!

Don't call her Crow or Rook or Raven, for she is Jackdaw, grey-headed outlaw, fighting the class war, dipping down on quick wings to hijack a wedding ring or ransack a knick-knack or snatch up a gimcrack while giving it the guffaw!



