

Address To The Pigeons At Hurtle Square

The pigeons in the square
Are pert and debonair.
Plumped out with scattered scraps,
They cease to fear mishaps,
Accost me as I walk
With weedling salesman's talk,
And when I don't provide
They jostle me aside.
Security we know
Is mortals' chiefest foe,
And Shakespeare's warning words
Embrace both men and birds.
They end, who this defy
Cat's lunch or pigeon pie.
So fly off, bludging crew,
And don't shit on my shoe.

by John BRAY

FOOTNOTE FROM MACCA : I found this poem in Hurtle Square, hence the name. The square is located off Pultney St. in the south east corner of the Adelaide central business district. John Bray was a prominent Queen's Council in Adelaide. He held the position of Chief Justice of the State as well as being a director of both the University of Adelaide and the South Australian State Library, who named their reference library in his honour.