

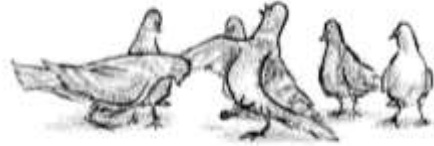
I AM NOT A POET

A POETRY BOOK

POEMS BY LINDSAY WINCHERAUK

A Poem: Pigeons Aren't My Friends

A POEM: PIGEONS AREN'T MY FRIENDS



PIGEON AREN'T MY FRIENDS

I WOULD LIKE TO BITE OFF THEIR HEADS
AND MAKE THEM DEAD

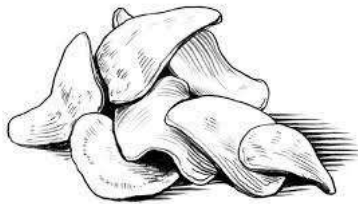
YOU ARE NOT A PIGEON

SO, YOU CAN BE MY FRIEND

BECAUSE YOU ARE NOT A PIGEON
I PROMISE I WILL NOT BITE OF YOUR HEAD
AND MAKE YOU DEAD

PIGEONS AREN'T MY FRIENDS

CHIPS!



A Poem: Pigeons Aren't My Friends