

THRUSHES

This poem seeks to flesh out human nature in all of its contained contradictions. using the image of the thrush all other living creatures apart from humans are defined by its single-mindedness of pursuit- yet while its ruthless survivalist focus is emphasized the thrush is a creature that lives without living- its identity is intertwined with its actions- the thrush is but a flurry of movement.

you would think humanity is treated with inductive acrimony in this poem. the truth could not be further. mankind for all its futile tendencies, his frivolous meaningless pursuits, has the joy of experience- from despair to delight, for which sin and guilt (religion) and the delirium of transitory pleasure wars constantly and through which the struggle makes one human. human actions in all their glory and guilt rarefy humanity. and the highest ennoblement comes with the self-realization of mortality. if death and vitality are at odds then it is the cosmic paradox of life that to live fully one must have a strong sense of one's mortality

