THE PROSE POEM: AN INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL

Volume 3 | 1994

The Participant

Perter Desy

© Providence College

The author(s) permits users to copy, distribute, display, and perform this work under the following conditions: (1) the original author(s) must be given proper attribution; (2) this work may not be used for commercial purposes; (3) the users may not alter, transform, or build upon this work; (4) users must make the license terms of this work clearly known for any reuse or distribution of this work. Upon request, as holder of this work's copyright, the author(s) may waive any or all of these conditions.

The Prose Poem: An International Journal is produced by The Berkeley Electronic Press (bepress) for the Providence College Digital Commons. http://digitalcommons.providence.edu/prosepoems/

Peter Desy

THE PARTICIPANT

A man, in a state of half-indifference, bought two birds and readily forgot the name of the species to which they belonged. He brought them an elaborate wooden cage with several tiers and perches where they sang their same song all day. He fed them a birdseed mixture he got at Kroger's.

Their cage was just above a common potted plant where some of the seeds dropped and sprouted in wild disarray. Some of the new plants began to take over the original one and to grow in great profusion and variety. The man thought perhaps the birds' song began to alter slightly.

He was in a state of wonderment as he mused, This is how plants and trees are brought a great distance to infertile places, like Hawaii a million years ago—by birds, perhaps like these in some respects.

He began to think of his apartment as a small laboratory of evolution. He moved various pots of soil underneath the birdcage and grew many plants. This is what it means, the man thought, to be an instigator and participant in the great evolutionary project. Maybe he would crossbreed the plants but knew that would be too great an intrusion. The variations should be more natural.

He sat for hours thinking what might happen if he placed several small animals in the apartment, arranging them strategically... The possibilities seemed endless. He might have to buy a house with many rooms and floors, parapets.