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William Nunez

Musca Domestica

Born from a silk cocoon,
I am sleek and elongated with a feathery antenna.
The house fly only lives twenty-seven days.
I just read this and closed the book to calculate.
I turned twenty-four today; I have three days left.

What to do and how live life to the full
With the time that I have left?
I have been buzzing around four walls now,
With my twenty eyes all wide open.

I am well fed through hair follicles,
Some that are still stuck in my teeth.
I am considered the fourth plague;
They say I represent death and decay.

A couple of close calls of note:

The newspaper I read sometimes attacks me,
A virus from a can shoots in my direction,
An eight-legged creature sits in her silky throne waiting
to trap me.
I just go back to my nest and wait it out.

How I long to escape to the outside.
Even when it rains, it is unknown yet exciting.
Humans are jealous of us. You know the saying:
“If only I was a fly on the wall!” Well, I do just that!
Let me feel human contact one more time.

William Nunez’s poems have appeared in such publications as *Aldebaran*, *Poetry Salzburg*, *Narrative*, *Exit 33*, and *Gravesiana*. Also a television and film director, he has recently completed a feature film, *The Laureate*, based on the life of the British poet, novelist, memoirist, and literary scholar Robert Graves and his turbulent relationship with the American poet Laura Riding (visit the links below for a film teaser and an interview with Mr. Nunez: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zfx1mIyZv0Y> and <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q7dKPWYGzoo>).