

The Hummingbird and the Tin Man

Two brothers in fear, our story began.
I was the bat, and he was superman.
He in the sky, and I on the land.
Never a storm we couldn't withstand.

When humor was needed, it was on demand.
He was the flavor when life was so bland.
He was the mic, and I was his stand.
He is a star, and I am his fan.

I went to war, he started a band.
I was adrift, but he had a plan.
He *showed* me the way, not a demand.
He was a hummingbird, I the Tin Man.

I was in need, he gave me his hand.
When I was weak, he helped me to stand.
I'd seen this boy grow into a man.
He was a hummingbird, so now I can.

Not monsters or foes, it came from a scan.
So much to give, but not enough sand.
Gone too soon, not like we'd planned.
But I've never seen a hummingbird with so great a wingspan. 🐦

In loving memory of Sam Thomas
1986-2025

By Scott Thomas