Understanding Between Man and Bird-Man

A couple of pigeons are going through a divorce. Wall-Street-Man is also going through a divorce. Wall-Street-Man has no children. Wall Street life, y’know?

Wall-Street-Man and Bird-Man meet on a flight from Queens to Tokyo on Wednesday. They bond over burdens of the legal process of divorce, complain about wives over whisky, pat each other’s backs and exchange emails.

Wall-Street-Man and Bird-Man meet again in Tokyo. Talk their lives over blueberry muffins because chocolate, to pigeons, is toxic.

They become friends in a cafe in Tokyo, promise to meet back in Manhattan, promise to split rent on an apartment, Bird doesn’t need four bedrooms anyways. They document expenses at the dining table weekly when Man comes home from work. Wall Street life, y’know?

Pigeons aren’t migratory, so Man and Bird walk through the park after the first snowfall, take a horse-drawn carriage for the first time, watch icicles drip onto tree bark or Bird’s second cousin. Man presses Bird to his chest.