

It Is Perched



On a Branch



# Author's Note

Hello! I'm Robbyn and I am currently a senior studying Digital Art and Design at Kendall College of Art and Design. This mini comic is based on a poem I wrote in early high school circa 2018. The comic itself was conceived in 2023, but was abandoned until 2025 when I was assigned a Passion Project in my Digital Imaging II class.

This poem and comic is what originally spurred my love for corvids, and the old sketches were the basis for my branding, Crow's Eye Creative.

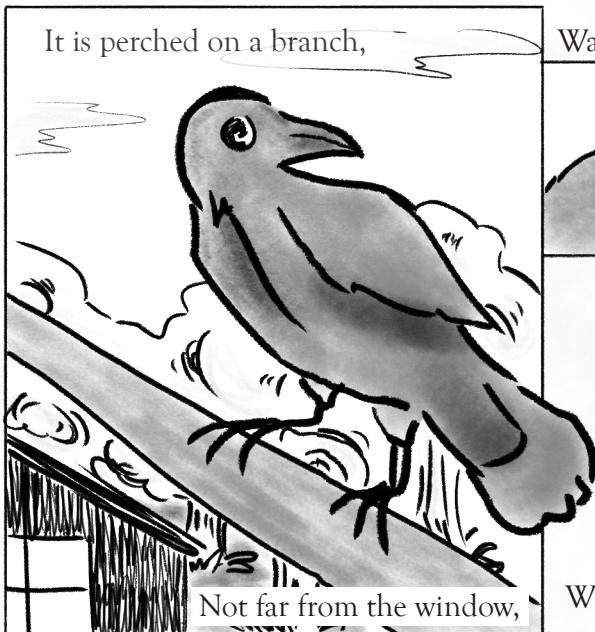


I'm very excited to finally share this comic and see it in print! It's been a long time in the works.

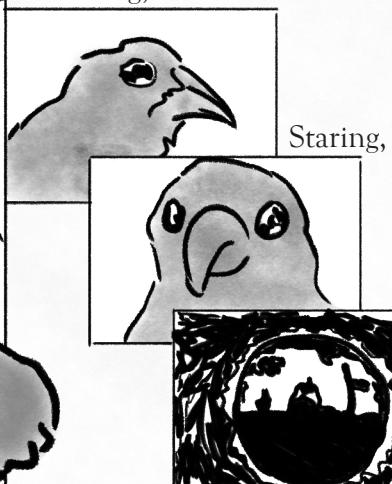
Please enjoy!  
-Robbyn :)

A large, handwritten signature in black ink. The signature reads 'ROBBYN WALTERS' with a large, stylized 'R' on the left. The 'R' has a long, sweeping tail that extends downwards and to the right, ending in a flourish.

It is perched on a branch,



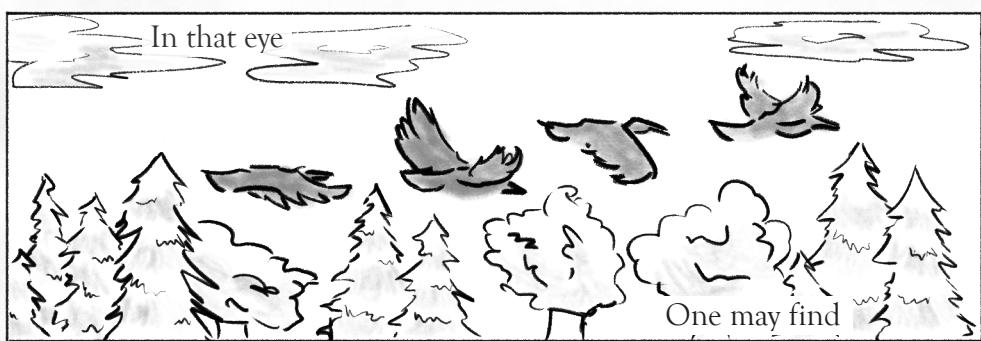
Watching,



Not far from the window,

With an unfathomable black eye.

In that eye



One may find

Truths beyond



imagination

Truths that reach



Further than the universe

Truths threatening



If one were to learn just what that little crow hides behind his feathers.



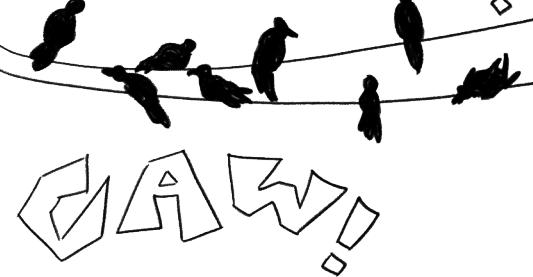
Oh, how it draws me in.



Only  
one's  
curiosity  
could  
gravitate toward  
those black  
ruffled feathers,

Scratchy cackles,

CAW!



Gleaming beady eyes.

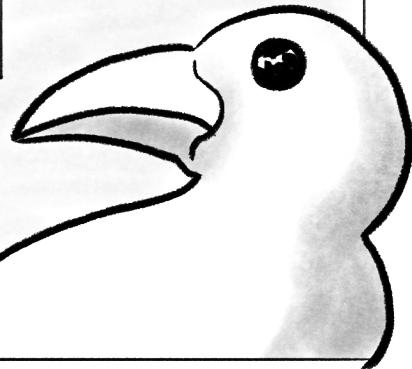


What I'd give  
just to take a peek!

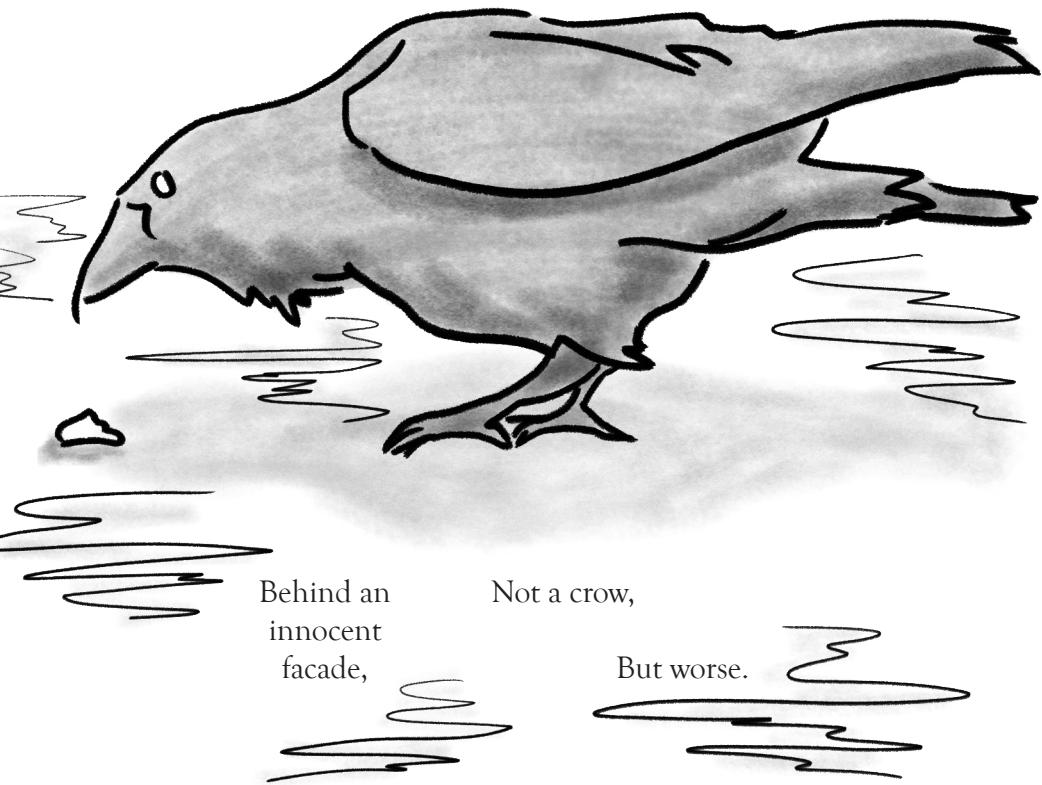


Within the darkness of those eyes-

Those eyes!



Within those eery glaring eyes...



Behind an  
innocent  
facade,

Not a crow,

But worse.



Something to ponder late into the night.



If only I could look into them!

The mystery!  
The suspense!



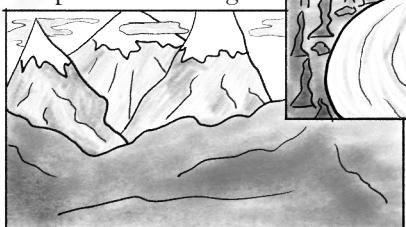
Almost as if  
the crow has  
cast a spell.

I can't pull myself away,

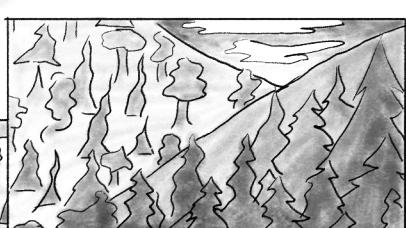


I must see what he hides.

Suspense building...

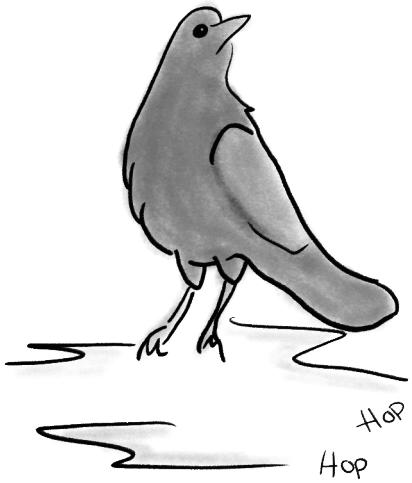


Drawing closer,



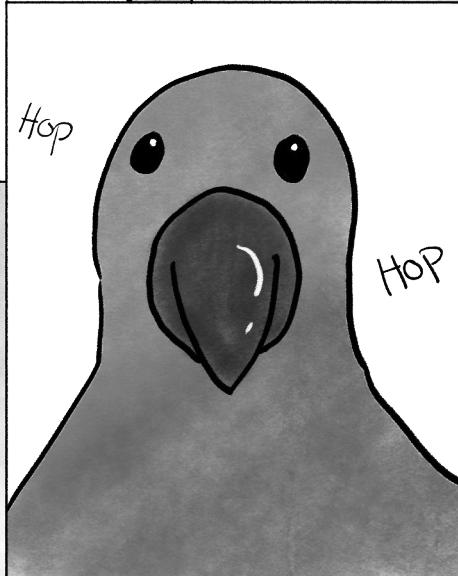
I must know his secrets!

Finally, as though  
years have passed,



The crow leans closer.

He knows  
just what I've  
been seeking.

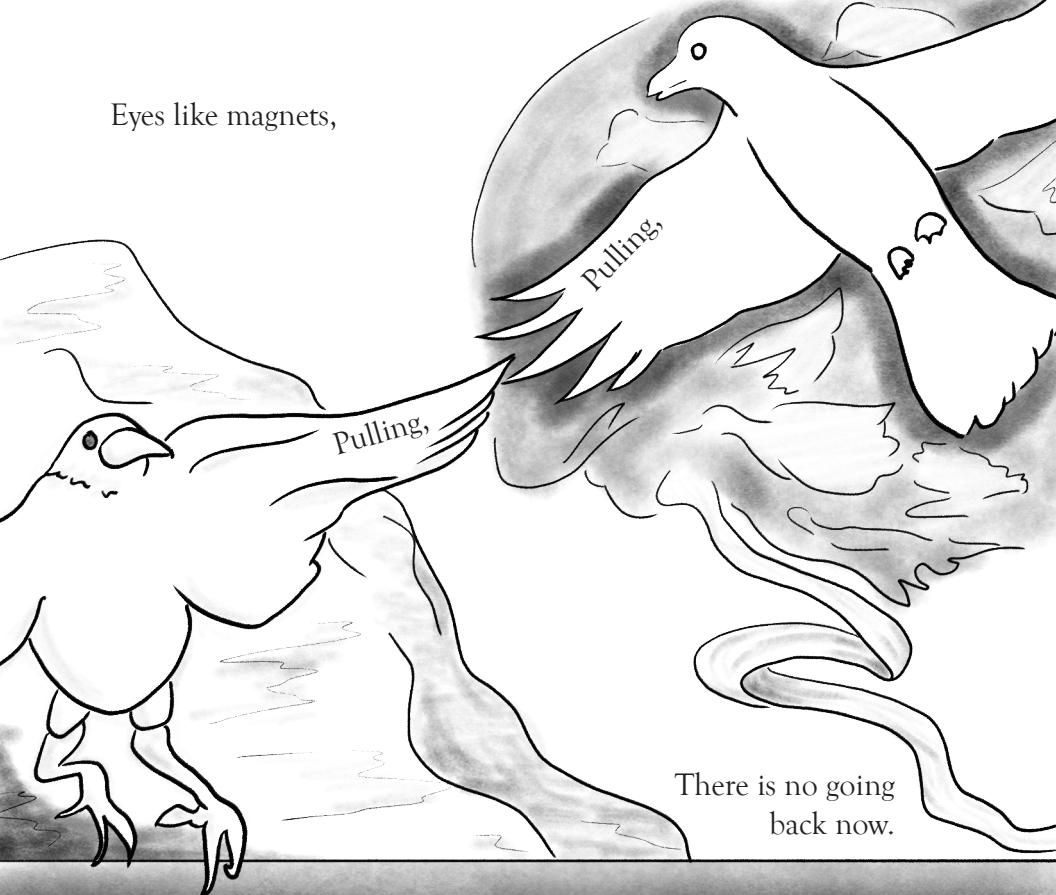




Those gleaming black eyes,

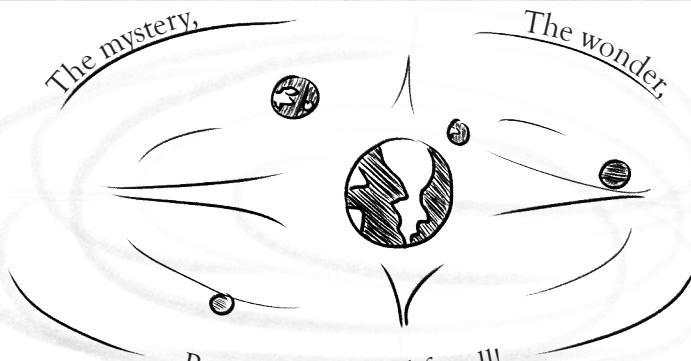
The horror only mentioned in legends.

Eyes like magnets,



This is my chance!

Shining black eyes  
meet my own



And at last! I peer in.

In those eyes...

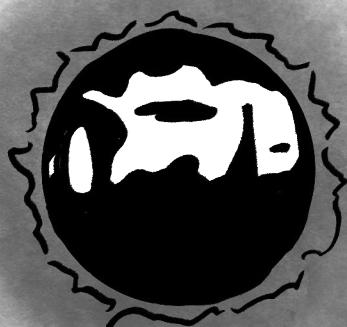


Those beautiful eyes...



It's baffling.

The unfathomable  
black eye...



Reflecting-

Me.







Crow's Eye Creative 2025

Find more from Robbyn Walters at [crows-eye-creative.com](http://crows-eye-creative.com)  
or on Instagram @robyn.ator