Yes, the "Claws of AMFAM", how true. One winter day as I looked out my window in the direction of my bird feeders, I marveled at the beauty of a Blue Jay silhouetted in the snow, its majestic elegance on vivid display. Just then, an enormous hawk swooped in and landed on the Blue Jay encompassing it in its huge claws and rendering the Blue Jay defenseless. To my horror, the hawk starting stomping on the Blue Jay and then after what seemed like a lifetime, the hawk flew away with the Blue Jay firmly embedded in its claws. With its last ounce of energy the Blue Jay struggled to gain it's freedom, and alas, it broke free from the hawk's deathly grip, only to plummet to its death because of its weakened condition. Yes, the Blue jay died that day, but died as a free Blue Jay! He escaped from the claws that would carry him to the hawk's domain, where he would be eaten alive to not only satisfy the hawk's appetite and ego, but also the hawk's thirst for superiority. Yes, the "Claws of AMFAM" indeed! I am a Blue Jay that escaped the claws of the hawk and as I tumble down, and down, I pray that I will survive, but if not, my fellow Blue Jays will know I was free!