

Symphony of the sky

Sky swooping,

Tree leaping,

Rank keeping;

Each in place but none commanding.

Swirling,

Sweeping,

Curling,

Weaving;

Pattern without plan;

Art without artist;

Un-conducted symphony of the twilight sky.

Liquid globules composed of a thousand dots.

Flowing,

Looping,

Coalescing -

Loop into circle;

Arc into oval;

Line into wave;

Each turn perfect,

Unique,

Original -

Unrepeatable yet constantly re-formed

Until –

cascading from the sky,

a million dots drop to earth,

Transmuted into

Squawking,

Squabbling,

Starlings.