

murmuration

The whistle blows

loud
as a cast of raptors
shrieking.

I never heard such a thing!

In one instant
the flock of travelers
heft their bags
jostle
to first one door

then the next.

Marcus follows close behind Papa,
Mama herds Nathan
before her,
I grab Benjamin's hand
hold tight.

This line spills into that,
everyone vying for space
trying
to stay together
like a cloud of starlings
swarming over a wheat field,

s
w
o
o
P i n g,

d
i
v
i
n
g,

s e p a r a t i n g,

re
group
ing,

settling.