

A storm on the Plains

if an ocean roused
itself in our hearing,
declaring: “stillness!”
“Peace!” would we
fall silent or
carry on
about what’s “right”
our rights
and clamor
for stillness and peace
to be lost
on us like the rest
after storms rush through
our hearts and minds -
bodies tuned to what
frequencies frequently
will determine
what is
received and relieved of
the twisting burden
lightening
across the plains
oceans roused implacably
rest in peaceful stillness
- thunderous quiet