

# MONSOON

*by* Estelle Bruno

I sit on the dock  
watch the boats happily rowing  
a beautiful cool quiet day  
no tension  
thinking how lucky I am to be here  
when suddenly, out of nowhere  
this monster wind begins to whip up  
I see boats turning over  
people screaming  
someone grabs my arm  
we somehow get to the parking field  
crouch on the ground between cars  
then just as suddenly, it all stops  
did this angry wind come from an adjacent  
country  
Where?

