

MURMURATION

by Mathew Paust



Murmur, my ass
clearly more cackle...no
not that, either...tinkle
tinkle...Yes!

A myriadation of tintinnabulation
a cacophonous eruption
from the marshes in the south

an interminable, chittering gush over Court House Main

Swirling into the town's winter trees
filling bone-bare branches for a moment's break
its iridescence lost in silhouette against a near-dawn sky, the
teeming, treble-voices
socializing, confabulating whither to next?

