

What can water teach us about silence?

We tune in to the
hum of cicadas
 buzzing in the wildflowers
the knock-knock of a woodpecker
 insisting on not being seen,
and the squeak and groan of two trees scraping against each other —

 or was that the call of a yellow-headed blackbird?

Who can know for sure, and maybe knowing is not the point.

the point is
 we stopped and listened, letting sound submerge us
like soft feathers floating upon the surface of a lake,
 or painted turtles swimming in its undercurrent.

PROMPT:

Stand where you are, close your eyes and listen to everything you hear.

What sounds do you recognize? What sounds are unfamiliar?

(For deaf folks, they can pay attention to what moves in the environment around them)