

## Sound Gift

Sleet tapping rhythms  
echo on glass  
timpani pounded by  
flat large hands  
I can scream, I can scream  
hidden in staccato beat

Shower soothing hums  
drops slide down panes  
cello strings play  
lullaby variations  
I can weep, I can weep  
soothed by legato bowing

Clouds bursting vibrations  
tap dance on skylight  
sun streaming in—  
rainbow arc conducting symphony  
I can trill, I can trill  
partnered in the melody

Sound gift pounds through my body  
the body of the world  
the morning calls to prayer  
echoing through cell walls  
voices rising  
music rising  
primal  
guttural  
streaming round the globe

Thunderclap rhythm  
reigning above the walls  
beating down barriers  
can we play? can we sing?  
staccato, legato, together  
beat the drum, beat it bold

