



...august 5, 2018...

***snowbirds flying – wing to wing –  
nose to tail – end on end –  
in a telepathic dance  
of aeronautic summersaults –***

***like a nonet symphony  
in arabesques and swirling dives  
right and left and up above –  
from nowhere soaring back again –***

***a distant rumbling of flight  
with v's and arrow-lines and sprays  
spiralling and vanishing  
into pinpoint distances –***

***then magnifying once again  
out of the invisible –  
a unity of breathlessness  
as flying becomes living art.***

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