Message in A Breeze

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A subtle sound, a melodic whisper

traveled along the mountain peak

carried by a warm summer breeze

The small bobcat's ears perked,

eyes, accustomed to the dark, widened

A rummaging bear paused,

turned into the wind, listening

These orchestrated notes whirled along

brushing against the grey wolf

out prowling in the fullness of the moon

Snakes, skimming the hard terrain,

perceived vibrations and

made ready to strike

A squad of javelinas ignoring the sound,

hustled its young along

One young hawk, returning from the summit

flew through the restless current

and perched upon the old Saguaro

In a single motion of its feathered wings

set a message free across the hot desert sand

The mountain, so alive in the late summer hours,

in a breathless voice

wished the desert "Good Night."