



# WORKINGS OF THE WIND

by James Berry

Wind doesn't always topple trees  
And shake houses to pieces.

Wind plays  
all over woods, with weighty ghosts  
in swings in thousands,  
swinging from every branch.

Wind doesn't always rattle windows  
And push, push at walls

Wind whistles  
down cul-de-sacs and worries  
dry leaves and old newspapers to leap  
and curl like kite tails

Wind doesn't always dry out  
Sweaty shirts and blouses

Wind scatters  
pollen dust of flowers, washes  
people's and animals' faces  
and combs out birds' feathers

Wind doesn't always whip up waves  
Into white horses

Wind shakes up  
Tree-shadows to dance on rivers,  
To jig on grass, and hanging  
Lantern light to play signalman

Wind doesn't always run wild  
kicking tinny dustbin lids.

Wind makes  
leafy limbs bow to red roses  
and bob up and down outside windows  
and makes desk papers fly up indoors.

