AN INSTRUMENT FOR MAKING A NEW SOUND

The music isn't what they were listening for it crushed the patterns they were accustomed to and it included gates swinging in the occasional wind Water fell and ceased in it and a turtle entered for a little while without explaining itself And two girls sat on a piece of it and talked briefly of their favorite thing to wear

Cages stood empty in it while the music made evident All of the varied creatures which remained as yet uncaged And These rejoiced, so that the music was the sound of their rejoicing