

The three of us sitting at a table;
Silently and independently
Working together.

Squirrels playing tag in the trees above;
Leaves occasionally falling on
Our laptops and notebooks.

The sound of the wind—
Rustling leaves in the trees—
Surrounds us as we scribble nonsense.

Our voices occasionally fill
The silence of the wind
As we discuss nonsense.

The sun beams down from above,
Through the canopies of trees above,
As the wind answers our nonsense.

Why work and stress?
Let's sit down and relax and enjoy our time here.
Let's enjoy our time listening

To the sound of wind.