Zarai's Poem - The Shimmerglass Leytap

(25th of Secondmoon, 178.1.3)

Traveler's footsteps and birds' wings
wagon wheels and turning things -
tent flaps, fires crack, whistling.
Tent poles creaking, pots and pans
voices murmur, clapping hands -
waves lap, winds slack, shifting sand.
Laughter, chatter, sobbing all
hippos bellow, zebras call -
voices sing, chimes ring, fishers haul.
Thunderclaps and lightning ground
crooning lanterns, crackling shroud
humming, thrumming with magic bound —
Can you hear their every sound?