## The Cry of Everything

Where the crow twitters and the bluebird cackles, there is the cry of everything.

Bees moo and ducks roar; horses croak and rocks snore.

The cry of everything, yes all of all, fills creation and non-creation with the delectable din of a monstrous pin drop.

Screen nothing out; mute nothing. All is here but for an eternal moment, a timeless flicker of the sun.

And when the cry of everything dies out--well, won't that be grand too?

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