

## **SOME FUNCTIONS OF THE WIND**

*after Don McKay's "Some Functions of a Leaf"*

by Jacqueline Hynes, St. John's – Senior Division Poetry

To wander. To fill the empty  
space, the momentary void  
where life might once again reside.

To push  
against the mountains and the walls alike  
never knowing if it is disturbing  
more than dust, more than mites.

To hammer at window panes  
and threaten to come inside.

To hide  
until pressures decide where to go.  
To change its mind.

To blow  
and fill the sails of ships. To lift  
the spirits and the kites of kids.

To tango with dying leaves.  
To waltz cheek to cheek  
with the needles of pine trees.

To fuel fires  
that burn flowers of seeds  
once carried  
across meadows on a breeze.

To sing  
a song in agony  
for an end will never come.