A Preceding Storm

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Howling in swift air,
Accompanying dust and chill,
In the bazaar, people scatter,
Rush to place of safer.

Darkness blanketing the sky,
Being lashed, trees sway,
Birds clatter and fly,
adventuring some high in the air,
Male birds forget to tussle,
Baby birds ululate
In their nest they plaster.

Small vendors,
In a hurry,
Shut the doors,
Wagers and workers,
In midday unusually,
End their chores.

Minds of fishermen in gloom,
Thundering lights
The sea water upsurge and foam,
Timorous sight all are in,
Since a big storm is preceding.