# A Non-Slain Non-Waxwing Non-Shadow, After Impact With the Window

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*(A determiner is of syntactic category Noun-Phrase/Noun and has the meaning of a function that takes a noun, and a world-time pair to give an individual)*

Consider a bird through a window. It's a small fluffed mass – vibrating, folded up. Lacking better names for it, call it A Little Brown Thing. Lacking other things to look at, consider some concrete and A Little Brown Thing overtop – or consider the glass of the window.

That glass reflects wall and some of you; concrete doesn't. A Little Brown Thing rolls a bit, reassembles itself, then chucks its body at a sky.

Sky isn't within that rectangle of the world visible without moving, and finding sky inside this rectangle would require great contortion.

Consider the former lump of creature, which must have hit the window – there was a noise before you looked there of things failing to break. The most interesting aspect of it all now was the organization of vibrations into wingspan – but it's too hard to remember how said recomposition progressed, or where said creature went.

Consider a clay-colored bird on a square of a path a construction team laid over a foundation a possibly different construction team made from a scoop from a gravel heap formerly a part of a hill in a Midwestern county – and the window, the faint face of yours surrounded by the window, the eyes in the face which look at the bird and your eyes.