The branches lay still
And the once rattling coffee mug shakes to a stop
The biting wind was once ravaging
But now gone
Like the eye of the hurricane
Everything is quiet
Still
At a standstop

The cars miraculously slow to a halt
The birds don’t make a peep
The flickering WELCOME sign on the 7-11 stops and becomes an eerie glow
I hold my breath as to not disturb this peace
What a feat
No wind in the Windy City for a breath of time
A simple understanding in the big and bright city

But then;
A car zooms down the street
Another honks their horn
The sign on the 7-11 flickers again
The once red traffic light changes back to green
And the wind picks up

I exhale
So much for the moment of peace
The world keeps spinning once more