Breaking News

As if the lucky might ride it to shore while the others go under.

Some dogs make for higher ground, spurred by a shake or a sound in a frequency to which we never tuned.

Dogs’ ears rise now to the scream of the still-black screen, the pitch before the picture.

Breaking here means broken elsewhere. All our instruments, and still we’re late.

It’s six o’clock. In the windows, families flicker on, faces splashed blue in the wake.

Credit:


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**Date Published:**
2017

**Source URL:** https://www.poets.org/poetsorg/poem/breaking-news