The shape of a blanket hovers over a square of land. Inside the square, a herd bows low in one coordinated bob for feed.

The shape above is huge energy. A blanket of stressed beats and wings, of committed fliers in a unit. Their pass over land merges herd above with herd below: those who hover over those who hover over energy intakes, fed steadily back into the beating systems. The cows, single-minded and full, drift down into the land for more. And the living shadow passes –