

Compass

I'm walking down an unknown no through road

Pushing the borders of my local government area

Testing the margin's tolerance for noise

Main western railway line across the street

North-south airport landing path above

A wisp of trumpet practice ...

... seeping from ...

... a small white van that's parked outside a house

The banished player crouching in the back

I move along now heading roughly east

Another aircraft screams in overhead