

The Prairie Light Review

Volume 43 | Number 1

Article 11

Fall 12-1-2020

Rain

Joseph Krebaum
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr>

Recommended Citation

Krebaum, Joseph (2020) "Rain," *The Prairie Light Review*. Vol. 43 : No. 1 , Article 11.
Available at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol43/iss1/11>

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact orenick@cod.edu.

Rain

So sore and confused I touch the raindrops but they never touch you
All withered and frail your arms outstretched welcoming the gloom
I tremble violently under scarred old clouds and they push me down
Into the dirt I groan as I swallow each bite of the frozen ground

The wind makes me wince the howling gusts of air make me choke
As you cause the whites of my itching eyes to fill up with smoke
Then I mutter a dream that turns into a scream and your face so pale
Comes apart at the seams like a sewing machine that swallowed a nail

Now the stream turns into a river and the river turns into a flood
Surrounded by sewage and discolored water like blankets of dark blood
The raindrops melt into my eyes of smoke and drip down into my mouth
Swallowing the stale stench of tears from the thunderclouds

Swallowing, swallowing
Forever and ever swallowing...

Joseph Krebaum