The Second Rain

Bonnie E. Farnon
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: http://dc.cod.edu/plr

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol17/iss2/44
it had just
stopped raining.
Like the other creatures
animals
birds
and God
I crept out of my shelter
to look at the world.
One bird hopped into the wet street
sang his song of
no rain

and there were more birds
on the hunt
clearing a path through strings of worms
wet

a squirrel scattered
here and there
people went by
no rain

sun poured its wealth
from dissolving clouds.
Puddles glistened rippleless
rippleless no rain

the scent of the air
I breathed deeply
all sun no rain

then I heard it

rain
dripping drizzling dropping
one at a time then two then more
wet sounds.

I looked up at the trees
wet leaves glimmering
a sparkling rain falling
from leaf to leaf to ground.