

Patterns of Rain

Rain through haze,
A lightweight dawn over misty cities.
Borrowed colours merge haltingly
Underneath soft lattices. Swiftly
Water sparkles in shone gutterways.

Beyond lonely breakers,
Rain soothes the fitful sleeper,
Its static caress puckering gaunt folds
With tears. Sea and sky are lost;
Wind gusts slant furrows in the rain's rhythm.

Sunlight patches through, rain as wiry webs
Moving slowly. Rich greens, empty greys
In the harrowed lawn, blistering and gone.
Narrow drumming on the cracked sill, the rain
Wrests a fragrance from the stirred ground.