

*Rainy Came to Visit*

Rainy came to visit this morning;  
it's so good to see her  
    after such a dry spell.  
So fashionably out of season,  
it feels so wonderful  
    as she melts around me,  
as her friend Breeze whispers to my ears  
and breathes out her sweet scent  
    lightly like cool feathers.  
I miss her wild ways when she's away,  
when so little is left  
    and she turns to others,  
for she won't stay long this time of year –  
desert flowers beckon  
    to show her their colors.  
She will stray as she likes, travel on;  
but today she came here,  
    rested on this pillow,  
and let go of the gifts she carried.  
She's all the more precious  
    since I came to know Thirst.  
His presence sucked me dry and hung on  
'til she came through the door,  
    'til she shooed him away,  
and he went to lurk round the corner  
to watch for when she leaves.  
    I won't be rid of him;  
yet Rainy lingers in my senses,  
on earth and in the air,  
    on ears and nose and tongue.  
In summer I savor Rainy time...