

Feeling the Rain

By Carole Gauntlett

Sprinkles of rain come on small bare feet
Putting a sheen on the darkened street
Moving gently along without a sound
A small, brief blessing for the thirsty ground.

I love the soft gentleness in "sprinkles" of rain.

Showers of rain come on sandaled feet
Creating small rivulets down the edge of the street
Bringing along with them a calming soft sound
Waking the bulbs in the grateful ground.

I love the calming nature in "showers" of rain.

Thunderstorms rage in on dark booted feet
Driving along hurriedly and splashing the street
A noisy and pulsing and crackling sound
Covering the flowers and puddling the ground

I love the exuberance of "thunderstorm" rain.