

## Lighting the Skies

*By Hap Hansen*

After lightning strikes,  
the world becomes more peaceful,  
rain begins to fall.

Clouds are dark and grey,  
streams flow away to the sea,  
while clouds seem angry.

Rivers in the rain,  
crashing against muddy banks,  
fill the reservoirs.

Eternal waters,  
the lifeblood of our new world,  
breaching mankind's dams.

Galloping water,  
cascading through rocky streams,  
follows the lightning.

White swirls of foam,  
frightened by the lightning's flash,  
trapped by the shore.

A constant river,  
flowing always to the sea,  
with tall ships waiting.

The new rainbow weeps,  
colors of infinity,  
illusions abound.

The lightning is gone,  
to wait for another day,  
stars will soon appear.

The canvas of stars,  
The eternal dance of the tides,  
Become chasms of time.

Because of the lightning,  
Skies become bluer than blue,  
Sunshine brings promise.