

Do Puppies Chase Rainbows?

by Dennis Payton Knight

Let the scientists be satisfied, they've got it explained.
Water droplets, refraction, reflection, dispersion of light,
A multicolored arc in the sky opposite the sun,
With you in the middle.
Yes, they have it all figured it out.

And yet, what color goes on top? And who decides?
Do rainbows rise up from the earth or fall from the heavens?
Why not just reach for a rainbow and break off a piece?
What does a rainbow taste like? Do puppies chase rainbows?
Why hasn't an artist ever thought of braiding a rainbow?

Why do no two people, no matter how close, ever see the same rainbow?
And for that matter, does your right eye even see
The same rainbow your left one does?

Like understanding the blue sky itself, the scientists have done their part.
But how does a rainbow, for all its refracting and dispersing and reflecting,
Make such a lasting impression in the sky, in the eye, and on the soul,
Without ever leaving a trace behind?

How is it science can explain facts so neatly,
But never solve wonder?