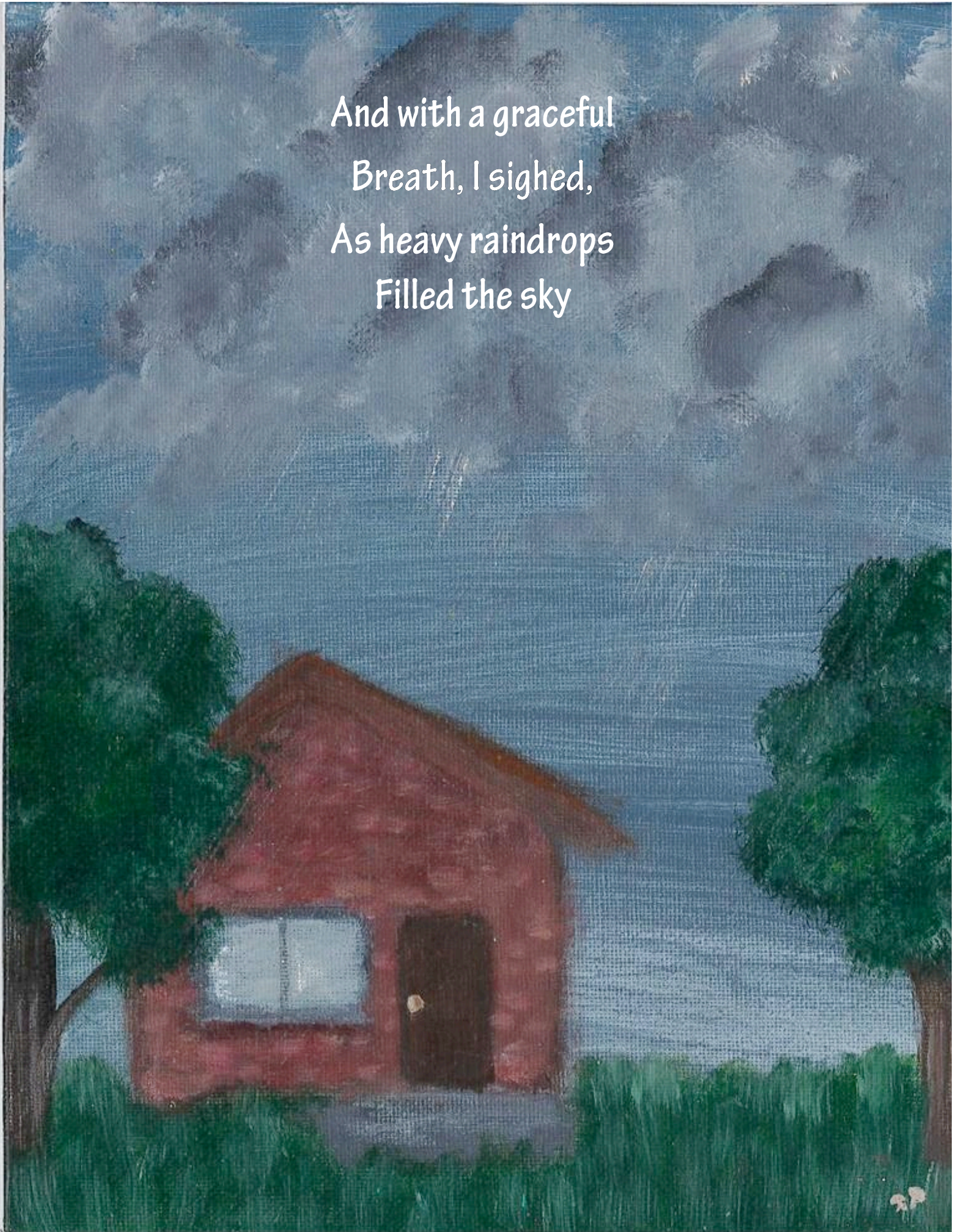# Rain

Written and Illustrated by Marla Jewell

The sky turned gray,

      The air went chill,

Before the storm,

      The world was still,

And with a graceful
Breath, I sighed,
As heavy raindrops
Filled the sky

I looked through glass
As thunder rolled,

The world outside
All wet and cold,

But I was warm,
and I was dry
Until, that is,

I stepped outside

The raindrops fell
and kissed my skin,
And I felt warmth
Grow from within,

It drenched my hair
and numbed my cheeks
I didn't mind,
Not in the least

Umbrella folded
Left inside
I splashed in puddles
Beneath dark skies

And then the sun
Peeked through the clouds

The raindrops stopped
Without a sound

The world felt clean
and smelled of rain,
And there I'd wait
'Till it came again