

**POETRY/FICTION**

Poems

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**RAIN**

Machine gun bullets pelting down.  
Ballet dancer jumping joy.  
Granite sieved tear, falling soft.  
Splattered cat's paw, playing, spewing.  
Mother ocean, echoing in the flow.  
Cold, driving arrow, piercing pain.  
Thundering flash, drenching sudden.  
Where, in rainbow prism, shall you stand?  
What can a tear carry to sea?

—Bonnie Raingruber