

As Is

Sputtering of the rain
Splashing ferociously around
Entertaining on an enchanted night
To share with someone close
The warmth of the night
An intruder to the bouncing rain
The familiar unforgettable patter
Which survives time and time
So familiar
It breathes life around and around
There is no escaping the rain
As there is no escaping death
We live with it
And accept it as it comes
Forever our unavoidable fate

Renata Dawidowicz

