

RAIN- Program Note

RAIN

Suddenly this defeat.
This rain.
The blues gone grey
and the browns gone grey and yellow
a terrible amber.
In the cold streets
your warm body.
In whatever room
your warm body.
Among all the people
your absence.
The people who are always
not you.

I have been easy with trees
too long.
Too familiar with mountains.
Joy has been a habit.
Now
suddenly
this rain.

Gilbert, Jack. Monolithos: Poems '62-'82 (Kindle Locations 202-210). Knopf Doubleday Publishing Group. Kindle Edition.