

## Rainy Day

The lake hisses with rain  
the sky gray burlap  
the horizon's tie-string pulls  
tighter to shore — the gray  
the rain hard broken  
through trees' stammer with wind  
weight gray coming down  
a long day's disaster of rain  
the waves wearing the shore  
sand-heavy.

Yet here the gray is only  
gray will lift — no news-  
paper no spread of gray  
lines no screen radio  
here we scan the gray  
rain to make our forecast for  
this coast our headline the  
headland across the bay appearing  
clear and thick with the freshened  
green of trees.

— *Peter Stevens*