

rain so loud

karen sohne

proof press

Copyright © 1994 Karen Sohne

All rights reserved

Printed in Canada

proof press, 67 Court St., Aylmer (QC) Canada J9H 4M1

ISBN 1-895778-07-7

for Martin
life is sweeter in
a laughing mouth
Karen

rain so loud

karen sohne

proof press

we leave the crabapple's shade
picking petals from our clothes

only when the sun comes out
carp in the pond

at the drive-up teller
cloud watching

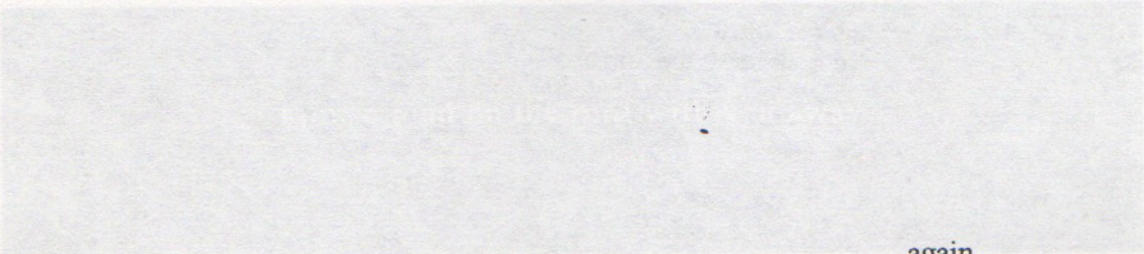
new leaves overhead
extra coins in the blind man's cup

swept into a heap
on the sidewalk
crabapple petals

only when the sun comes out
cup in the pond

at the drive-up teller
cloud watching

when we stop speaking
the sound of the stream



again
all night
the rain

swept into a heap
on the sidewalk
crabapple petals

such red tulips

not minding the rain at all

when

the rain

the rain

when we stop speaking
the sound of the stream

ever since I was a child
the moon
following me home

rain so loud on the roof with you away

first when
must call mother
to tell her

ever since I was a child
the moon
following me home

ever since I was a child

without graffiti
the newly whitewashed walls

show of graffiti
past the woods and the wild roses

first robin
must call mother
to tell her

waiting to rain
all the night of the full moon

ever since I was a child
the moon
following our home

driving to work
past the woods and the wild roses

first night
must call mother
to tell her

without grafitti
the newly whitewashed walls

listening to rain
all the night of the full moon

again
all night
the rain

when the sun comes out
only carp
in the pond

even in the dark
daffodils

past the woods
and the wild roses

alone in our bed in such moonlight

even in the dark
daffodils

along in our bed in such moonlight

when the sun comes out

in the pond

past the woods
and the wild roses
driving to work

such red tulips
not minding the rain at all

new leaves overhead
extra coins in the blind man's cup

first robin
must call mother to tell her

ever since I was a child
the moon
following me home

such red tulips
not minding the rain at all

at the drive-up teller
cloud watching

rain so loud on the roof with you away

ever since I was a child
the moon
following me home

alone in our bed
in such moonlight

alone in our bed
in such moonlight

rain so loud on the roof with you away

swept in a heap on the sidewalk
crabapple petals

without grafitti
the newly whitewashed walls

we leave the crabapple's shade
picking petals from our clothes

when we stop speaking
the sound of the stream

sweep in a heap on the sidewalk
crabapple petals

we leave the orphan's shade
picking petals from our clothes

without grain
the newly whitewashed walls

listening to the rain
all the night of the full moon

even in the dark
daffodils

Poetry / Haiku
ISBN 1-895778-07-7

karen sohne
rain so loud

proof press
67, rue Court
Aylmer (QC)
Canada J9H 4M1