

# Rain

By luotakulu

Submitted: July 18, 2015

Updated: July 18, 2015

*It is raining. It is wet. My brain rushes to begin a story about the rain. Simple.*

*A haiku (5-7-5) about the downpour of rain my eyes experienced this morning.*

*Please do not misuse my poem for any other outside purpose. I do not tolerate plagiarism.*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/luotakulu/60379/Rain>

## 0 - Rain

"Rain, rain, go away,"  
sings a sad child,  
off in the city.

Lonely, sad, is he,  
unable to play baseball  
in a sandy field,

With others who wish  
on the same dream they all share  
as one: pro-baseball.

"Rain, rain, come again  
another day, we need you  
to water the crops."

Sings a man in the  
countryside. Stirring with hope  
that water will come.

"It's raining so much,  
dears." "Yes, it is." Together,  
a mother and her

Children sit in the cold room,  
watching the refreshing rain  
pour down,  
          down  
                  on Earth.