

Windsong

I am the seed
that grew the tree
that gave the wood
to make the page
to fill the book
with poetry.

Judith Nicholls



I Am the Rain

I am the rain
I like to play games
like sometimes
I pretend
I'm going
to fall
Man that's the time
I don't come at all
Like sometimes
I get these laughing stitches
up my sides
rushing people in
and out
with the clothesline
I just love drip
dropping
down collars
and spines
Maybe it's a shame
but it's the only way
I get some fame

Grace Nichols

