

I CAUGHT A RAINDROP

I caught a raindrop
Crystal-clear
On my palm,
And it dried.

I felt a sunbeam
Ember-warm
On my cheek,
And it cooled.

I tucked a blossom
Morning-fresh
In my hair,
And it died.

I hold your love
Springtime-live
In my heart,
And I fear.

—LUCIA WALTON