

Liquid Sunshine

The sky is spitting on me.

Even though the clouds are white against the sky and the sun is shining...

It continues to spit on me.

This liquid sunshine that is falling from the heavens,

It's smudging up my glasses.

It's teasing the trees and goading the grasses.

It's spotting the sidewalk.

And yet, there are just enough droplets to smudge up my glasses.

The leaves quiver with excited expectation,
Waiting for the moment when the rain will pound down on the ground.

But the sun is still shining,
The bugs are still buzzing,
And the sky is still spitting on me...
Smudging up my glasses.

-Renee Burdulis