Rain

the rain has poured heavily,
earthworms and frogs are in feast
barely bathing,
they are talking
as if they understand each other,
ants are quite silent this time,
crickets chirping,
I can clearly hear
the sounds of rain,
rain at dawn,
rain at midday,
rain at dusky hours,
and rain betwixt misfortunes.

– Ceri Naz*

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