

Rain

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Rain scuttles across the tin roof

Wind boxing against the windows

Trying to get in.

Lightning flashes with a crack across the murky muddy sky and the booming goes on and on, echoing echoing.

Then the sun peeks over the horizon, sending pink rays of light streaming through the windows.

The sparkling beauty of the world emerges, dew drops dripping from pine needles.

The soft swoosh between the spruce trees, whispering their sad but beautiful farewell to the rain.