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Storm Clouds

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Storm Clouds

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Author Bio

Taylor Andrews is a junior, English with a Writing Concentration and Studio Art double major. Participates in Shots in the Dark Improv and is Co-president of Live Poets' Society. She is deeply indebted to her generous and patient family and friends.

Storm Clouds

Taylor Andrews

I haven't really slept
since September crept in.
I don't think that'll change.
Instead, I'll lie in bed
and wait for it to rain.
Tonight the ambulances were
crying, I told them
hush, every day, everywhere
people are dying.
You can't save them all,
don't even try to.
Once it rains, the raging fire will
go back to sleep, once it rains
the women will stop weeping.
I will lie like concrete in
the middle of the street, waiting
for the rain, to absorb it like a tissue
from lips to toes, quell the
trembling pains of a soul
with desperate outstretched fingers.
I think a flood could
drown hell, but to God it has
purpose, a product to sell, a
place for the liars and
blasphemy singers,
and the people who are
too afraid to believe.
He has no use for me. He
holds back all
the rain.