

Lluvia



**The battering pattering
On the window panes
Wakes me
In darkness
Lifting me, ghost-like,
In the oversized
White bathrobe
To float around
My home
In zomby-ish insomnia
That resists
My multi-faceted attacks of
Hot milk & wild-life television**

**The sound of the heavy falling rain
Is fascinating
But not sleep inducing
I, resorting eventually
To stronger measures
(And while that takes effect)
Switch on the computer
Try to capture
In words
The sound
Of the rain,
Too complex
And wondrous
To describe,
But hoping
That in this diversion
That sleep may
Return
To the ghoul
At the keyboard
Typing nonsense
Sipping hot milk
& watching wild-life television**

Nerja 5.19 a.m. 7 Nov 2006