

## Leaves on Rain

by stacey *Saturday, Mar 2 2019, 7:57am*

international / poetry / post

perspective does not decide  
the first splat, puck or pop  
when it rains and how leaves  
fall on the rain

yielding always to the pelting  
it would seem absurd that leaves  
fall on rain  
but watch them dance long enough  
and you too would see what few see

does the agony precede the ecstasy  
or vice-versa? an unanswered but often  
put question in the minds of those  
that lose their mind in order to create something special,  
unique, unnameable and abstract, the latter word  
lacking all precise meaning, which renders meaning  
meaningless, abstract

it rains from an opaque marbled sky onto the dead  
and living without discrimination as though neither  
qualify enough to care,  
perhaps the ecstasy precedes the agony

uncertainty is the only certainty, absurd but real;  
so living leaves that remain on trees fall  
when it rains, pours, roars drowning sound  
into numbness without distinction as nothing else is heard  
when it pours tears from the soul

the sun breaks through the clouds forming an arc in the rain  
but never a circle of colour, unfinished business,  
a circle has no beginning or end  
its perfection repudiates conjecture but an arc is worse than half a  
fuck  
a paltry excuse not befitting the splendour of nature's perfection

do not judge me as you would only judge yourself  
you do not know me, no one does,  
though some are acquainted and have been for decades  
though they would not dare to presume  
or question how leaves behave in the rain

of an artist's eye that sees far more than it wishes to see at times;  
you see, another absurdity, time!  
which does not exist as everything occurs  
in the continuous present,  
so do not try to discern the real from the unreal  
as they are not mutually exclusive, in fact they are interchangeable  
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the ground breaks under your feet and the sky shatters into rain  
delighting the green of leaves that never die when they fall on the  
rain

🔊 [Do you see what I see -- Hunters & Collectors](#)

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Inverse Times Open Publishing. <http://inversetimes.lingama.net/news/story-502.html>