

Sunshower

Kamren Keith

Parched, I am! Burnished and baked, I am!
Singed beneath not God's eye, but fellow man!
Weighted blankets bake, I beg for a dram!

I pray, the words antediluvian.
But appeals to the sky burn in the blue
and left, I am, to this ruthless time span.

Against this roasting, I cannot rebel,
Yet patience rewards and I slake my thirst,
Torrent down my gullet, my belly swells

Too much, it swells, and doomed, I am, to burst!
Parched cracks bloated, glut versus starvation!
Far past pained, I am, of being submersed!

Yet, I am, despite all my frustration,
Naught but at clouds point my indignation!