



## **UNTOUCHED BY RAIN**

Pat Nolan



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Text and Design



Sun's wide low arc sweeps across the yard snow won't last the day

once you know it all boredom comes easy



Mesmerized by colored shapes | have to force myself out of the armchair

rich light of late

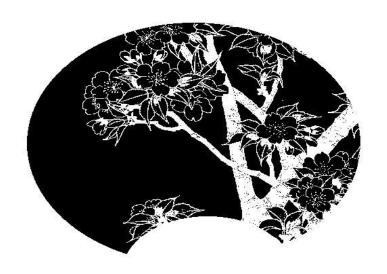
afternoon beckons

Brown river rising creates islands with its wider expectations

snail tracks hemstitch the cracked concrete

Load of gravel delivered | must have lifted a ton shovel by shovel

> moonlight gleams on the rocks underfoot



A father dream wakes him hot tears fall on his hand

the hand that waved good-bye

wild onions flourish

in the old tin bucket

Gossamer stretched quite a distance glimmers in the light noon breeze

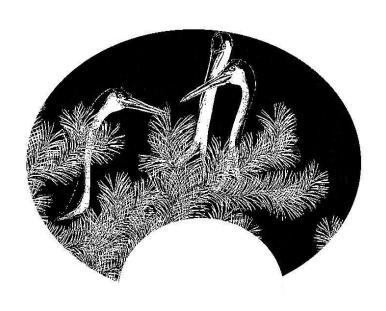
the news isn't good make the best of it

I promise myself all the fine things

only to awaken

later came sooner

than | expected



Raking dead leaves out from

only the memory of spent ripples

I glimpse tide washed sea grass

among the wild onions

placid green river

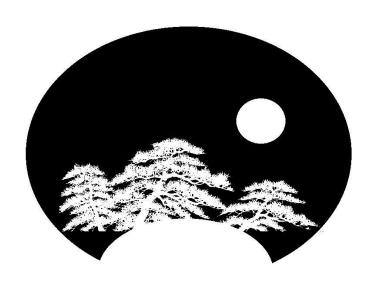
rub up ink make tea

Rainy autumn day

in old sauce pan

a cup to lighten sorrow a cup to lighten sorrow Streetlights came on half a mile ago and groceries already heavier

wind through the pines monopolizes conversation



Coal black cat
pacing jailbird cooped up
what a shape to be in

full moon above the freezing horizon Shoes finally kicked off whole day on my feet escapes through the tips of my toes

albino spider descends into a last glimpse of daylight

the man who treats me like a dog

llift a leg on

my advice to the world

negative scary fundamentally flawed

and he's surprised



I tend to deny leaks out the tip of this pen

The part of myself

please say "I love you"

with a neon sign

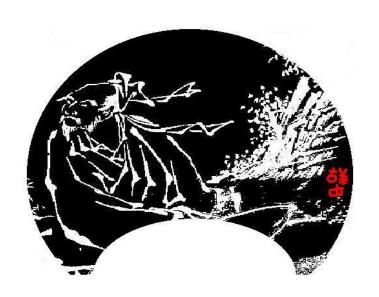
Milk white fog among the stark network of bare branches

coffee mill whirrs

guests still sound asleep

Backing up to heater glance out at autumn's colors can that be rain

the long song over now my silence begins



Days short moon and | arrive home at the same time

sober | drink in the full effect

till later must think
I'm gonna live forever

Put everything off

bird on a limb

untouched by rain



## UNTOUCHEDBYRAIN

is a limited edition tanka sequence of 26 copies hand bound by the author, lettered A through Z, signed and stamped with the author's seal.



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