

## Tears of the World

sitting on the patio  
the golden orb sharing  
its smiles and warmth  
life a perfect vision  
of peace and tranquillity  
suddenly a cloud formation  
turns dark and onerous  
shadows flee  
treetops spring into action  
a cat lopes over the lawn  
the rolls of thunder  
reach my ears  
the air becomes electrified  
a gentle tear drops  
to the ground  
and then the storm begins  
or is it always there?  
flowing around  
waiting to pounce  
to remind us ..

the heavens part  
hurling the joys and pain  
of all the world  
in never ending spears  
exploding on the ground  
for a full five minutes  
the world shrinks  
flowers droop  
transported debris  
rains supreme

and then silence

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as the clouds break  
a bright ball of fire emerges  
life is back in its cosy niche  
all reminders of gloom fly away

and all is right  
with the world