

# Missing Rain

Aerial Perkins-Goode

he called me puddles  
when it rained on days  
where the sun decides to play  
hide and seek with the clouds  
when raindrops fall  
I would think about how  
fragile each single drops was  
dwindling from what seems to be an  
endless abyss  
why do you jump in the puddles  
he asked me with a slight grin  
because they want me to free them  
from their structure  
with the soles of my willingness  
and rain boots doesn't exist to me  
water stained pants legs  
remind me of my childhood  
the good times  
where doubts fly  
like the breathing wind  
I remember him saying  
well just roll your pants legs up  
before you jump  
advice well taken