

## *A Drop of Rain*

*A drop of rain  
Pearling in the dust,  
Turning it to clay,  
Mingling  
With the earth,  
Disappearing  
Forever in some stream or ocean,  
Or riding the heat of the sun  
Back to the mother cloud.  
A bit of matter  
On an endless, formless path  
With no end  
And no beginning  
But, which, nevertheless,  
Is.*

*I, too,*

*Am.*