India Fuller

Humanities- 1/2

18 Oct. 2013

**Rain**

When I look down

All I see is wet green lawn

All I hear are cars honking and people shouting

I see people holding umbrellas and walking fast as if there were somebody chasing them

I feel the peoples’ anger

Frustration that there’s traffic

Everybody trying to get to work

People shoving and pushing like kids at a playground

The beautiful rain drops on my window

The cold condensation that makes me shiver

I finger draw on the window

And blow my warm breath to fog it up

Blurry.