

Five Weather Observations

1100

Dry leaves whirl in air:
look, the baby gust of wind
playing tornado!

1400

Cumulonimbus,
proud cauliflowers of Babel
build toward heaven.

1500

Rumours of rain... ah!
The leaves are shivering
with anticipation.

1537

Flash (jagged silver
needle stitches sky to earth)...
*one... two... three... four***BANG!**

2200

The night wind, so tired,
sinking down the mountainside
under its own weight.

Robert Dawson

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