

Start: Thursday, October 4, 2001

Start!: 2:50 AM

Cuba, "The Penthouse"

"Rain"

Wait! Is that rain?
Better yet with thunder and lightning?
Would wind be pushing it?
The sights the sounds – especially the sounds
The whole place, man made and all, comes alive
Ahh it's best for sleeping
Occupying my other unquiet mind.

Ohhh!... It's so much cooler
Forget for a minute about the after
Wet grass on your feet...and yes the sticky heat
Or even worse, at some point it has to stop
Sorry Mr. Noah I'm going to have to refuse your most generous invitation
Those times you mentioned are right up my alley.

Na sah, the sounds of the ocean don't work for me
But add some little falling water and I'll give it another look.
I cannot help but have a little Mona Lisa smile
When it looks like dark ripe clouds are brewing
Oh and more certainly that sweet ?smelling? winds start blowing
Not another dreary three hundred and sixty four sun drenched day
??And just a statistical note – crimes are lower,
just forget for a minute the accident rate??
So forgive me all you sun worshippers
If not so deep inside I do a little dance and pray
yes pray for rain!

What! you hate it?
No no look again
It has the ability that no nation or ??ideal ??has
I imagine and when it's hard and that's not hard
that at this moment the whole world is united
It's time to take cover and be one with another

What! rain you ask? One with each other?
Oh yes ma brodda.
Woman or man, Religion or nada
one race or another, money or don't bother
And in any language
When dripping in their shelter, ??looking at each other??
Are all thinking rain rain rain.

So I think I've pleaded and now I'm resting my case
My hope that when it does, you think of this
and look at it a little differently.
I've always wondered why I loved the rain.

Finish: Thursday October 15, 2001

12:16:09 PM

In the Gallery

Wray Banker