CLOUDY CLUSTER

Silently creeping up in the western sky,
Dark blue and smothered white,
Clouds of gigantic size were rising high.
Upward and across with persistent night,
They rolled and rolled to crush the light.

Flash! and then a loud and cemic roar,
With echoing disturbance rent the air.
Guilty silence, then in wild abandon pour
Sky cataracts on brown earth and bare;
The dark brown earth to rend and tear.

Repeating cloudbursts with hail combined
Pitter-patter, crunching, cracking,
Swishing down on grass, tree and vine.
Alas! o'er head the sun was shining,
The retreating wind had lost its whining.

- Frederick Keil - '37