

Rain-An Enjoyable Sorrow

Heaven was in tranquility,
Under the shimmering imperious Sun.
The clouds rolled lazily,
Some rambled all over.
The homeless critters loitered,
In quest of sheds.
The trees were whipped,
By balmy breeze.
The not-so-Calm liquid,
Glittered by the dispersed beam.
The Nature was doomed under the bossy Sun,
Aware of the authentic routine, When,
The Heaven shed the preserved sorrows.
Within a Blink of an Eye,
Nature enjoyed the tears of Suppression.
The Dominance covered by Darkness,
The spilled Rays switched into Rumbles & Flashes.
The Forest echoed with vigorous motion,
The critters tasted the Sorrows with a Grin.
Sun drooped; Tempest aroused, Pleasurable Gloominess allover,
Heaven outpoured- it rained like never before.

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