

Rain by Victoria Bestock

First there was no rain, no rain at all.  
None in the summer, not even in fall.  
The flowers all wilted, the rivers all dried  
and plenty of salmon and apple trees died.

Then came the floods, and the passes were closed  
due to two feet of water on all of the roads.  
We're cut off from half of the state now, I fear.  
If you've friends in the East, you can't get there from here!

Houses destroyed and streams overflowed--  
I know that this is the rain we were owed,  
But can't mother nature even things out  
So we don't have to choose between flooding and drought?