

## **Clouds bring rain, and look good too!**

For a friend suffering depression.

I borrowed a 'Scope',  
To catch a view  
Of shy Mercury,  
And the *Seven Sisters*,  
Travelling close -  
Before dawn.

*"Clouds, clouds, clouds!"*  
Night after night  
After night -  
Up and down  
In the small and lonely hours -  
Watching and waiting.  
*"Clouds, clouds, clouds!"*

***"Clouds bring rain,  
And look good too!"***  
I finally said to my friend,  
*"And above those beautiful clouds,  
Such wonderful things are happening!  
Perhaps sometimes  
We just have to wait -  
While far above  
Our stars are slowly shifting..."*

I wait - with baited breath,  
With my borrowed 'Scope,  
To take a peek-a-boo,

To see if,  
In the twilight dawn,  
When no one else was looking,  
*Sly Mercury* had got lucky -  
And finally managed  
To slip into bed -  
With those *Seven beautiful Sisters!*

***"Clouds bring rain"***  
I said,  
***"And look good too!"***

Tim Barritt. July 09.  
*Earth Angel 181*