

Creative Writing: Poetry

FIRST PLACE:

Summer Rain

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Your presence is like summer rain
Sweet but soon retreating
Your company's warm radiance
Your hands fit perfectly in mine
with awkward fingers, sweaty palms
Time filled with silly drabble, dozy cuddles

Your presence was like summer rain
Unexpected and too quick for me
Once gone hard to find anything to prove
you were even there
Laugh muffled now echoing away

Your presence was like summer rain
Gone, leaving behind a dull nature
Grey fragments of what was once there
Drowned and discarded
Conversations half deleted, smiles
Removed from memory
Cold hands and half a heart missing

Your presence was like summer rain
You still linger, barely, footprints drift away
You kicked me in the heart
Out into a storm without an umbrella