

Rain

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3<sup>rd</sup> Place Poetry 6<sup>th</sup> Grade

I love rain  
covering the world in a pitter patter  
How it brings me through pain  
Shows me what matters  
Slowly calming me  
As I look at the street  
And feel and see  
A beautiful beat  
As the rain hits the ground  
Free as can be  
Going round and round  
Like drops from a sea  
Slowly slowly  
Putting me to sleep