

In The Still Air

In the still air
No creature dares to stir
A shadow looms

Only a single drop at first
Lost yet so crucial
It has begun
Slicing through the dark of night
A boom in the silence

The wind shrieks
As they hide in fear
So near

One drop, the last drop
All that remains
Falls gently
Vanished

And in the still air
Creatures begin to stir
A weight is lifted