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## Rivulets of Rain

*Shawna L. Swetech*

Cochlear shells break  
saline rises in my eyes  
*too much too much*  
I fall blue  
into blue  
into blue  
on the shoreline  
relentless waves  
hospice-colored clouds  
shadows cast  
transparent  
now I see  
into you  
your skin, your loss  
the uncountable years  
of pain  
so that I too turn  
translucent, bare  
-ly visible  
*oh god, oh*  
*god*  
*I can't.*  
this break  
-ing this sorrow  
its full-stone weight  
crushing  
the perimeter

of my heart  
now—I must  
quickly quickly  
to slim window  
steady my gaze  
on ray of winter-  
solstice light  
trace rivulets  
of rain weeping  
weep  
-ing  
down  
the  
pane

### **About the Poet**

**Shawna L. Swetech**, a retired hospital medical/surgical nurse, is a poet, visual artist, and integrative wellness coach. Shawna believes poetry and art are important healing medicines for the ills of our modern world. Email: [shawnaleah@mac.com](mailto:shawnaleah@mac.com)