



Tears

CONNOR LITTLE

SALISH COAST ELEMENTARY SCHOOL | 5TH GRADE

a person
four piles of leaves
the tears that are shed after love passes
as the air sorrys the woman dozes
as a single drop of water runs on her face
enough tears for a puddle then a lake
perhaps a canal a river of tears from the sky
a blanket of rain from white clouds
as high as waterfalls the sound of the rain
is like a brass bell broken and hitting the sidewalk over and over the repetitive drum
of water rushing from clouds as if each raindrop
had a memory vision to be exact
and once they hit the ground
the memory shatters
in the near oak a family of possums
huddling close to keep warm
even the coldest creatures cold as ice
for the rain is rough for many days the rain
will fall for weeks then months and then
years I sit in my bed waiting for it to pass
the sadness of tears falling from the sky.



This broadside was created in celebration of Seattle Arts & Lectures' Writers in the Schools (WITS) program's Year End Reading. It was written at Salish Coast Elementary School during the 2022-23 school year with WITS Writer-in-Residence, Kathleen Flenniken.