

1970

## After the Rain

Dana Carl Roehrig  
*St. John Fisher College*

### How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?

Follow this and additional works at: <http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Roehrig, Dana Carl (1970) "After the Rain," *The Angle*: Vol. 1970: Iss. 1, Article 11.  
Available at: <http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1970/iss1/11>

This document is posted at <http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1970/iss1/11> and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact [fisherpub@sjfc.edu](mailto:fisherpub@sjfc.edu).

---

## After the Rain

### **Cover Page Footnote**

Appeared in the issue: Winter 1969-70.

Now, I all  
(Aye all)  
But see  
That mystic bloom  
Enamoured me, and  
Awake!  
  
O futile fertility, my hour's spent  
Or soon to be,  
But fret I won't (for now I see).  
Somewhere in darkness,  
Somewhere I'll be  
In silence deep  
Patiently. (A rendezvous I'm sure to keep)  
A woman is  
Waiting.

John Icone

I walk the storm - strewn streets.  
Heels grind the walk with the sound  
Of gritty rebound.

I see the hedges and grasses  
With crystals of standing rain,  
Waxed as if by the sweeping clouds,  
Cleansed by nature's very machine  
That passes over and we are untouched  
By its wise hand.

Crisp air plays with my breath  
While wind-blown maples sprinkle  
My hair with their washed-away sins.

The elm bark, slick and chill to touch,  
And cheerless white clover buds that  
Freckle the lawn speak to me of the nothing  
That I feel amidst their dying life.

Weathered rocks, all the more, stare  
From their rutted hill, and elm pods  
Lay pressed against the ground like the  
Bruised grass trodden heedlessly under.

The wind turns, and a dead tree  
Leans gangrously into the bleached, grey sky,  
And my loneliness is complete.