

**The Sound of my Listening to the Rain  
Seep into my Dreaming**

me quiero fijar en  
estas cosas  
quiero ver  
bien, see—

listen to the rain  
plummet sound  
one tin pail des-  
bordando

aqua, fresh rain  
water spill-  
ing and swelling  
the idle

joints, las sutu-  
ras que tapan  
los ojos, the  
bright red e-

lastic thread  
unravelling, knot-  
ted and tangled again  
among the

long long lashes, the  
black black lashes  
and the colorless  
rain pulsing

time, all the windows  
locked, closed and  
locked secure  
against the

rain, against the  
sound, contra este  
sonido tan lim-  
pio de

noche, una noche  
oscura de gotas tap  
tapping and dripping with  
deseo

el único deseo  
the desire to enter, come  
in, be warm and welcome  
be here with

me alone with  
the sound  
the sound just  
the sound of

my listening  
to the rain  
seep into  
my dreaming

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