Vingt

[There is nothing more relaxing]

Johnny Virgil

There is nothing more relaxing
Than the rain
After a sunny and hot day.
It seems that all
Comes under control.
The pain in the chest weakens,
The burden loses weight.
I can walk with lighter feet,
As if I were rising up in the air.

I call it an epiphany.
You can see then
What you usually don't see.
It is like breathing the smell
Of damp foliage
Deep in a forest.
Even if you enjoy it,
You know you have to come back
And change something.