

## **Another Autumn**

I'm in Tosantos  
Locatlity of the province of Burgos  
Sat in an "Ottoman"  
As a sofa  
In my room at ground level  
Listening the rain falling  
Getting me on nerves.  
Just stop raining!  
I get up  
And I'm going to the window  
Admiring  
The second grass  
That produces the meadows  
And the earth's seasoning  
That is put in good condition.  
I look out the window  
Seeing Autilla and Otoción  
Older woman and man  
Listening from they:  
He: Woman, Grass sprouts in Autumn  
She: If only will sprout Yrs!  
They were going to laugh  
When they stop talking  
Seeing two lovers arguing  
The girl with a milk pitcher  
Under the arm  
And the boy with a slab in tow  
Talking about the days

That spend without feeling.  
I turned to the “Ottoman”  
Starting to listen  
Because I have somewhere in me  
The newly wet Autumn:  
Lake of Tears’  
“So Feel Autumn Rain”

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