

Effective Immediately

I want to become an
Ambassador for Rain!

Why the bad image?

Birds love rain.

Tweeting through
dry spells for water.

They flutter from leaf
to bud for a sip.

It's super creative...

feeding tree roots, wild flowers.

Without rain... no blessed
blue lakes, rivers, streams.

Open your eyes. Rain clings
to window panes, miniature globes
of splendor. Listen as pitter
pattering skips over rooftops.

Consider your thirst for
liquid pleasures. Gather up
in green reverie. Dance
barefoot on this emerald earth
joining me in jubilant chorus.



Joan McNerney poetry has been included in numerous literary magazines such as *Seven Circle Press*, *Dinner with the Muse*, *The Pangolin Review*, *Blueline*, and *Halcyon Days*. *Four Bright Hills Press Anthologies*, several *Poppy Road Review Journals*, and numerous *Kind of A Hurricane Press Publications* have accepted her work. Her latest title is *Having Lunch with the Sky* and she has four *Best of the Net* nominations.



The Pangolin Review, Issue 10, May 8, 2019