

## WET WEATHER SPRING

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**Robert Morgan**

A quick wet weather spring appears  
as plowing must be done in March,  
a bleeding wound in garden soil.  
But as the patch dries in the breeze  
the ground quits tickling out its spark  
and merely glistens in the sun.  
And when the crumbs of loose dirt bleach,  
the bruise of dampness fades as rows  
conceal the troubled source except  
a faint depression that suggests  
a hidden fracture under weeds  
and summer drought, a secret voice  
and vein now closed, like inspiration's  
instinct, buried deep and quiet,  
awaiting summons by a storm.