

# Rain Typing

*by* Carl Santoro

"I can't hear what you're saying!"  
I shouted across my room  
into the room where she was  
typing and talking.

"Never mind",  
I heard  
her mumble  
as I lifted my legs-  
careful to not  
let my shoes touch-  
onto the couch.

"I'm just going to  
take a power nap!"  
I yelled back only  
to hear her typing.

Typing rapidly,  
I noticed, as I began to  
also notice the  
sound of rain  
hitting our aluminum awning.

She must've had much  
to say through  
that keyboard,  
slamming keys  
hard and fast.

No wait, that's the rain.

No wait, that's her.

No...it is  
a symphony  
of rain and the  
Dell keys.

Then a human  
voice.

"I can't hear what you're saying!"  
I shouted across my room  
into the room where she was  
typing, talking, and  
unknowingly  
making beautiful music.

"Never mind",  
I barely heard  
her mumble.

That's good, I thought  
That's nice, I thought.

