

**Nevada Rain**  
Jennifer Bullis

After five months' trying,  
heat cracks open the season  
and cool flows into the cleft,  
trailed by rain. Before

they enter, I see rain high up,  
not yet reaching ground  
above the hottest drifts of dry.  
Then the broom of cool

sweeps itself in, and rain  
fills the valley. Spice  
of wet sage blesses  
the air, browned grasses

bare their roots to bathe,  
and awash on rocks in gullies  
when the water takes hold of it,  
even the dust sings out loud.