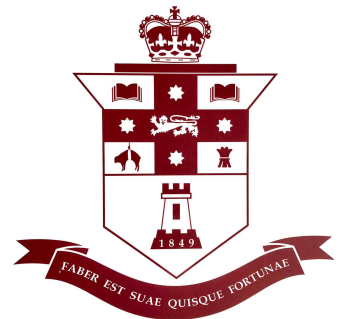


# *All the World's A Rain Cloud*

by Neil Razdan (yr 7)

All the world's a rain cloud,  
And all the men and women merely rain drops;  
They have their rises and their drops;  
And one drops in his time saves many lives,  
His acts being seven ages. At first the water,  
Huddled and dancing in the group of seas;  
And then the water vapour, with his fellow atoms  
And it's two buddies, hydrogen, rising like a balloon  
Forming to join it's other friends. And then the cloud,  
Floating like astronaut in space, waiting to rain down  
And to make life at the bottom happy. Then a rain cloud,  
Full of rain rain and rain, and heavy like a truck,  
Happy to help, never ending and hard,  
Waiting to become a cloud again  
Even at such not great times. And then back to the group of seas,  
In the family where it was at first, now rejoining happy to be back  
With smiling faces and parting like a bear,  
Full of joyous and back to work;  
And so he plays his part. The sixth age shifts  
Into the dreaded drought,  
With sun on tail and heat on you back;  
His life will end, dying up. Knowing he tried  
For his death humans will suffer; and so will plants and animals,  
Turning from life saver and sadly life killers  
And most of his kind says goodbye. Last scene of all,  
That ends this sad event in history,  
Is the end of the world coming more and more closer;  
Sans water, sans life, sans animals, sans everything.



Fortian Writers Club  
Round One Winner