

Sound of Rain

It is raining.
The night quietly spreads its feathers.
The rain murmurs in the garden
Like a chick lisping furtively.

The hazy moon became wan and
Warm winds began to breathe
As if the spring flowed from the sun.
And it is raining this dark night.

It is raining.
The rain arrives like a kind guest.
I open the window to receive him.
The rain falls, murmuring and unseen.

It is raining on the garden,
The window and the roof.
The rain falls,
Bringing secret glad tidings to my heart

El Sonido de la Lluvia

Está lloviendo.
Silenciosamente la noche esparce sus plumas.
La lluvia murmura en el jardín
Como un polluelo ceceando furtivamente.

La luna nebulosa tornose pálida y
brisas cálidas comenzaron a respirar
Como si la primavera proviniera del sol.
Y está lloviendo en esta obscura noche.

Está lloviendo.
La lluvia arriva como huésped.
Abro la ventana para recibirla.
La lluvia cae, murmurando e inadvertida.

Está lloviendo en el jardín,
La ventana y el techo.
La lluvia cae,
Proveyendo gratas noticias secretas a mi corazón.

Poem Reader

What does the poem tell you about how the rain sounds?

What analogy does the poet use to make that idea clear?

What does the poem tell you about how the writer feels?

What words make that clear to you?