

# Tabor

## Tina Edwards - Poetry

It's raining tonight

Thunder

Lightning

I had a dream

I was walking

Through the rain at dusk

Down a dim and winding road

Guarded by tall pines that

Spoke like the roar of ocean waves

"Hurry! Hurry!"

I came to a wide open field that

Invited, whispered,

"Relax, relax..."

I was bringing you

A basket of oranges