

# Learning

The thunder rolled across the sky,  
and lightning brilliantly learned to fly.

The rain poured down onto the earth,  
and the clouds bravely learned to birth.

The rainbow rose to show above all,  
and the colors valiantly learned to fall.

The silence peered into the storm,  
and the sun courageously learned to be born.

The flowers came to nature's room,  
and the ground boldly learned to bloom.

The night strolled in after day,  
and the cycle triumphantly learned it that way.

The stars shined in the purple night,  
and the angels graciously learned delight.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to Joyce Hardy.