

# When the Rain Came

Dominik Slusarczyk

Slusarczyk Publishing  
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## Beast

I fly high and dream of falling.  
My wings beat like an army's marching feet.  
I am the devil the mice whisper about.

My nest is a mishmash of  
Stolen baby trees.  
The trees are mine now and  
I marvel at their bare bones.  
I sleep peacefully, far  
Above the hard ground.

When I wake the world is dark.

## Crushed Air

I like a lot but  
I do not know how to love;  
I'm sorry,  
Child that swims through  
My sea.

## Parenting

Would you like  
A hand raising  
Your little family?  
I could teach  
The boys  
To fight  
Bullies while  
You teach  
The girls  
To never  
Criticise  
Curly hair.  
One day they  
Will be giants as  
Calm as  
Cows chewing grass.  
They will never  
Die  
To us.

## Teach Yourself

My head is full;  
Take your facts back to  
Your shit house where  
Your shit wife makes  
Shit sandwiches.

## We Try

We try to fly.

We scream as we

Fall for centuries.

We try to write.

We break both our

Hands as badly as breakfast.

We try to die.

We get forced to

Live as dolls in

Doll houses with

A clumsy puppy as

A god.