

I See Hail! (Icy Hail)

by Heidi Bee Roemer

Louder than maracas,
I hear a rattling roar.
Raindrops hard as pebbles
clatter at my door.

Crystallized *ice pellets*
bounce upon the grass.
Falling frozen marbles
click against the glass.

Like angry hornets stinging,
hail is singing, “Ping-ping-pop!”
I watch it pelt the sidewalks,
then suddenly it---

STOPS.



CREDITS:

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