**Second Place: Wayside Prayer**

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It poured,

In that hot summer night;

Water droplets,

Splashing across the skins,

The wayside seller was packing,

While the buyer was counting;

As the rain poured down,

Both looked up;

A glad and an alarmed face, drew up;

Rain, let it rain!!!”

Exhaled the buyer;

Rain, not now!!”

Inhaled the seller;

Packed, tightened, and given

They both said their byes.

 “Now what?”

An alarmed a passerby.