

WHEN THE RAIN TUMBLED DOWN IN FEBRUARY.

When the rain tumbled down in February ,
It came down in buckets full , it was scary.
It pitter - pattered on roofs of fibro, tiles and
Corrugated tins.
And at times , as Steve Price says, filled up wheelie bins.

When the rain tumbled down in February
Every one looked to the sky and was wary.
It tumbled down, then soaked into the ground like
Melted butter.
Then foamed and flowed into the gutter.

When the rain tumbled down in February
The river rose and overflowed, it was hairy.
Sand bags and barricades were placed in towns all around.
Cars, tractors and belongings were moved to higher ground.

When the rain tumbled down in February
The river rose and covered the road and the cane did bury.
Houses were inundated with muddy water
Neighbors helped each other, mums, dads, sons and daughters.

When the rain tumbled down in February
Towns were isolated , at times like these we need a ferry.
But GOD was kind and the Herbert did stop its flowing.
The sun came out , then soon tall grasses , every one was mowing.
The rain sure tumbled down in February.

VERA CUTTING.