

## FAT GIRL TRIOLET



The moon doesn't make a single sound,  
though the rain starts up outside. I hear it  
rattling my windows as the light bends,  
but the moon doesn't make a single sound.

I'm just as fat as she is up there, round  
as raindrops splattering the ground. I fear it.

The moon doesn't make a single sound,  
though the rain starts up outside. I hear it.