



## Shrouded Clouds / Arctics

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*David Miller*

## Shrouded Clouds

Drops of rain fall upon this enchanted Earth  
The majestic element that brings forth flowers  
And eternal life  
Powerful is its nature  
Calm and peaceful are the rivers that  
Flow with mud and silt  
The sudden sound of a rusty gutter  
Is enough to satiate one's mood  
Upon hazy clouds people come and  
People go, and the rains transcend  
Upon all of us.

*David Miller*

*Translated into Cockney Rhyming English by Joseph Housley*

## Arctics

Dropsy, pleasure and pain fall  
Upon Big Bertha,  
The majestic money for rent  
That brings forth April showers  
And the porridge knife.

Powerful is the Holy Savior,  
Calm, peaceful—the shake and shiver  
That flows with mud and silt.  
The sudden sound of bread and butter,  
Enough to glut one's table of food.

Upon arctic shrouds  
The peephole  
Comes and goes  
And the pleasure and pain transcends  
All of us.