

## **The Rainy Side of the House**

At the old house

It always rained on one side

more than the other.

In the front

The rain came down in sheets.

In the back

It never did more than drizzle.

When I told Dad

He said

It's a figment of your imagination.

And to prove it

He put a bucket out the front

And another out the back.

At the end of the week

He carried them in

And measured the water with my school ruler.

The front bucket had three inches

The back bucket had barely an inch

Dad said

There must be something wrong with the buckets.

Later I noticed

That Mam always cried

More from her left eye than her right.

And the baby always dribbled

more from the right side of her mouth.

I didn't tell Dad, though.

He was still mad about the buckets.