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Sunshine After Rain

I hiked in sunshine amid granite boulder piles in this area. Soaking rains have washed everything clean and have watered the crop of wildflower



buds that promise one incredible show in a few days. Granite boulder piles take in the rain even though they can't absorb it. I think the boulders love the cooling, hydrating caress of cascading water and want to keep it as long as they can.

I walked across the hills. The breeze buoyed a lilting, laughing, liquid tinkle to my ears...running water, a foreign sound in this desert but a very



welcome one. The boulders were letting the water go free. Water sang joyous gurgles, ushered by gravity along its merry way.

Every little drainage cradled fairy pools with grassy banks and tiny, chattering waterfalls.

The water will run down to other lands and will leave us dry and lonely for it. But for now, it is

splendid company for an afternoon hike.