

“Sky”

by F.R. Southerland

[30 Days of Writing](#) – One Word Prompts  
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Day 28: “Sky”

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Mara leaned back and turned her face upwards to the sky. The clouds had moved in while they were tending the garden. She hadn't noticed it until the sun had dimmed.

“Rain,” Vinnie said. She tossed her trowel aside and wiped at her brow with the back of her hand. She managed to smear just a little bit of dirt across her forehead in the process. Her eyes turned skyward too. “Pretty sure it'll rain within the hour.” She breathed in deeply. “It smells so good.”

“Imagine what it'll smell like mixed with the soil and the flowers opening up.”

“Yeah, I know.” Vinnie smiled. “Is it weird that I'm actually excited for the rain?”

“No. Not at all.” Mara climbed to her feet and dusted the dirt and loose pieces of grass off her knees. “We've been needing rain for a while. And its just in time too. We're finished planting.”

Vinnie remained seated on the ground and patting her hands around the mound, lovingly touching the plant. She whispered something under her breath, hoping the blessing would take hold. That and the coming rain was sure to give it the boost it needed.

Mara watched, smiling at her daughter's tenderness with the plant. Vinnie always had such a big heart, such an affinity to plants. She loved them so much. And she loved that about her.

“Come on, kiddo,” she said, offering a hand to help her up. “Let's get inside before the sky opens up on us. I'll fix some hot chocolate for us. Sound good?”

“Yep. And we can watch the rain fall. Love it.”

The first droplets began to fall as they rushed inside.