The Storm Drain
from "The Palm Trees Are Restless:
Five poems of Kate Gale"

Music by Mark Abel

Piano

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Voice</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>p quietly, with expression</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

de-scend-ing sky.

It's dark in-side_

a bit stronger

the storm drain_

but you took me here.
Tongue slow lips

a bit stronger o

building momentum hands lightly

stronger still

When I'm

more urgently

under.

eighty

no one will crawl with me
The Storm Drain

in a storm drain... to hold my breasts

mf senza pedal

wistfully

while the sky is falling.

ped. ord.

ease back, lock in new tempo

\( \text{\textit{j = 90}} \)

ecstatically

I lean into

cor - ru - gat - ed

(8)
The Storm Drain

metal. ______

radiantly Rust. ______

Age. ______

Wet. ______

an affirmation

My

38

\( q = 78 \)

\( p \) softly

41

\( q = 68 \)

back into all that.

\( mp \)

Kate Gale's poem appears in the book *Echo Light*, published by Red Mountain Press, Santa Fe, NM