

Raindrop

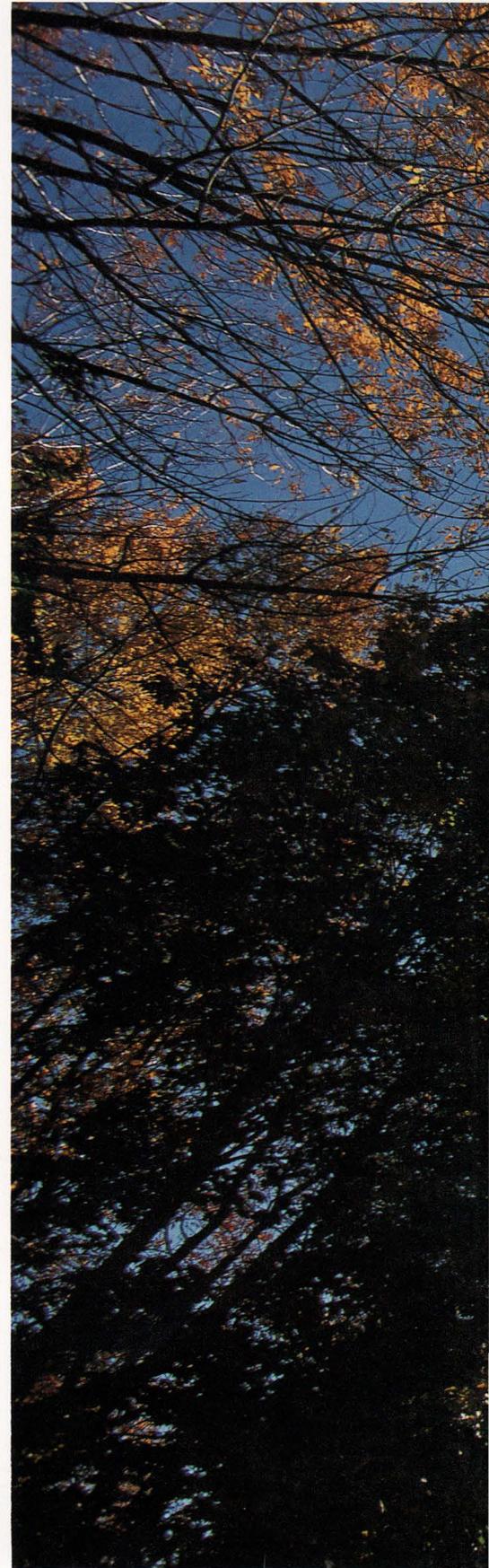
Michael Cadwell

The Disappearing Island

Once we presumed to found ourselves for good
Between its blue hills and those sandless shores
Where we spent our desperate night in prayer and vigil,

Once we gathered driftwood, made a hearth
And hung our cauldron like a firmament,
The island broke beneath us like a wave.

The land sustaining us seemed to hold firm
Only when we embraced it *in extremis*.
All I believe that happened there was vision.









Rain Drop was built during the summer of 1994 at the DeCordova Museum in Lincoln, Massachusetts with the assistance of Dick Brown, Jason Cadwell, Donald Gibson, and Phil Parker.

A translucent butterfly roof supported by four timber chairs directs rainwater to a central drain and drops it onto rocks set in the deck below. The primary materials are concrete, cedar, steel, and fiberglass.

Photography by T.Charles Erickson.

