

Water Girl Again
Kira Bursky

Don't call me girl
Call me water-
I've been stirred
Shaken
Swallowed
Dissolved
But I always will come back
Even from the depths
The salt and bitterness
And the dangers
Of the ocean
You can take some of me away
And my volume will decrease
But then there will be more room
For new ripples
Of inspiration
Of discovery
Of adventure
If you surround me everyday
Eventually you will see your reflection
In me
I am not clay
You can not mold me
I am water
I am fluent
I am free
Free until you tell me
It is winter, it is spring, it is summer, it is fall
The time has not decayed me
But has brought growth
To my body of water