

I AM WATER

I am water, a single droplet out of a thousand,
running down a river as if someone is chasing me.

As I come closer to shore, I slow down and run through the sandy shores into anything
that comes my way.

Now I am fog, evaporating into the sky, going nowhere but up.
I watch all around me as more fog evaporates into the sky,
going as if something is calling it.

Now I am a cloud, waiting to be sent down again to the loud cars
and busy streets only to get washed away by a car's window wipers to who knows
where. I race to see who gets there first, not caring where.

Now I am a frozen droplet in a cold and lifeless pipe,
not knowing where I am, not caring. Slowly, I become water again, feeling clean and full
of life after a cold and dirty journey, rushing finally into the ocean.

Now I am ocean water, glad to be free once more.
Then, I slowly evaporate.

Now I am fog, waiting to become a cloud to rain once more on the muddy streets
below.

Again and again, I will repeat my cycle, and nothing will stop me from going on.