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## THE RIVER

The river is the same conceited  
Proceeds with its own eloquence  
Open in its clarity and influence  
Dark is its colour it has influence  
Its licence to hold what it knows  
Its prerogative it hides what it holds  
Each stream and current it commands  
Its dominance captures energy that human eyes wonders  
The beginning on no account reveals  
Waterfalls, sinkholes, tangents and tributaries  
Maintains humanity in the palm of its hands  
Arise like the tree with its roots on the riverbanks  
Ripples and churns a force of dominance  
Persuasiveness in all its magnificence  
Destination known smoothly it drifts  
Into the sea where it reveals its secrets

## DIAMOND SUNLIGHT

Diamond starlights on the rippling water  
The colour of emerald is the river  
Steady smoothly on marbled stones  
Rainbow coloured waterfalls  
Purple tree lined river banks  
Red and yellow tree covered mountains  
Racing wild horses  
Shadows of the stars  
The colour of emerald is the river  
Diamond starlights on the rippling water

## ROOTS TO WATER

Destination anywhere  
Powerless to the elements  
A leaf in the windstorm  
Humour my emptiness  
Woe is my condition  
Meltdown ,try to hold the waterfalls  
On the edge of exhaustion  
Fraility in my nucleaus  
Buoyant I am in the wind  
Water without roots  
Defeat myself effortlessly  
Hours into days, days into weeks  
Gasping can hardly breathe  
The hours  
Delight not in myself  
The picture of me I loathe

## WATER SEEPING AFTER THE RAINSTORM

There to be raked over is the past  
It hides sinister secrets  
Emotions dormant  
Revealed to the surface  
Shed tears as though living in the past  
But time still remains  
Thoughts of forgiveness  
Bleeds blood like water seeping after the rainstorms  
Like dry brittle earth, the hardness inside crumbles  
Burnt memories  
Have no tale to tell, hushed like ashes  
Lamentation and sadness  
Submerged to the bottom of the ocean

## FODDER FOR PREY

Fodder for prey  
Scent for the wolves  
Light of day  
No place is immune  
Freedom from security  
As if I was discredited  
Sentiments on the threshold  
Dress my heart on a sleeve  
Conceal my image  
Close to insanity  
Retrain my breathing  
Comprehend my vulnerability  
Evident, I have no freedom from amnesty  
Resilience to unseen society  
Under the microscope is my humanity