

The River

The River's a musical spirit,
As he sings ever so beautifully,
The fish babble along
To the stunning melody.

The River's a precious stone,
A rare, aesthetic diamond
Shimmering in the night sky,
Reaching out to the horizon.

The River's an explorer,
Enthusiastically whooshing around,
Searching for treasure
That has never been found.

by Zehirah

The River's a dragon,
He's fierce and ready to fight,
Iratly bashing against the rocks,
When he calms the noise level drops.

The River's a snake,
He slowly moves along,
Meandering like a trained dancer
Humming along with his friend The
Wind.