

The River

The River's a Diamond,
With its gleaming light
It glistens in the sun
Oh, what a sight!

The River's a Tourist,
Always finding out new things
Place to place, sight to sight
Oh, how much joy it brings!

The River's a Gymnast,
It tumbles and rolls
Meandering as it goes,
It never gets old!

The River's a hunter,
Always looking for things to take
From place to place,
Who knows what it will take next.

The River's runner,
Darting past obstacles
Making its next move
No matter where it goes.

By Melricia