

flatten yourself down against river beds
 cool wet crisp feeling across your face and hands
 palms turned up
 only your knees break the current
 with eyes open
 water so clean you can still see the sky
 as you laugh it fills your mouth
 bursting through you rise again to ripple free wilderness
 no one was around
 but laughter fills the air
 under
 up
 under UP!
 when you're alone today man it doesn't feel crisp
 you aren't running though sunshine
 the water isn't clean enough to open your eyes
 so you press yourself down into couches
 you cry when you rise
 you sigh when you fall
 down
 down Stay
 I can't stay here much longer
 what is a year to my life
 being solitary in this place seems odd
 being solitary there gave me the freedom to lay
 in river beds and laugh
 no one trying to be cool
 no one trying to end the night with the best story
 or envious events
 just you and the river bed
 laughing under the trees

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