

## **Between a Rock and a Water Place**

If life should be compared to a river,  
Roll days like wet stones against other stones,  
Chipping off fossils of the past, and bones.  
Grind granite to grit. Smooth sand to stiver.  
Take away yourself to be the giver.  
This is the sure way to stay not moss-grown:  
Be polished like water—softest of stones.  
Swallow dreams by the droplet. Be sifter  
Between simple grains and bigger pebbles:  
Friction which can be reduced to fine dust  
Will not sink you, but float you on your way.  
Mix with particles of flint, slate, cobble.  
Be soft, be smooth, be fluid. Breathe in trust,  
on this bubbling flow from mountain to bay.

—Michael Gaio, 1991