

The background is a light gray gradient with several realistic water droplets of various sizes scattered across it. Some droplets are in the top left, some in the bottom right, and some in the center. There are also faint, concentric ripples in the center of the page, suggesting a stone dropped in water.

THE RIVER

BY VALERIE BLOOM

The River by Valerie Bloom

The River's a wanderer,
A nomad, a tramp,
He doesn't choose one place
To set up his camp.

The River's a winder,
Through valley and hill
He twists and he turns,
He just cannot be still.

The River's a hoarder,
And he buries down deep
Those little treasures
That he wants to keep.



The River's a baby,
He gurgles and hums,
And sounds like he's happily
Sucking his thumbs.

The River's a singer,
As he dances along,
The countryside echoes
The notes of his song.

The River's a monster
Hungry and vexed,
He's gobbled up trees
And he'll swallow you next.

