

Meditation on a River

Kendall Thiede, Grade 6

Boise

Slowly creeping down the hill, just a narrow strip of color,
flowing by trees and wildlife, feeling every mouth take a
drink, every thing that relies on you to keep them living.

Reaching a fork and choosing which path to take,
hitting rough spots but going on because you know you
can't turn back. Making choices and having them change you.

Still flowing and increasing speed, becoming wider
and deeper as you flow through the landscape. Slowing
down and speeding up as the days go by. Going over
waterfalls and down into valley's. Still flowing.

Forever making your life long journey. Making
choices that change the course you're on. Slowing
down. But never stopping.