

Water Fell in Love with Wind /  
*Kimberly Kay Yeager*

Water fell in love with Wind, of course,  
but could not reason the emotion away.  
He blew plaintively on her calm surface,  
sending wavelets scurrying across her face,  
teasing her flecks of foam  
into the air above the rocks, where  
she murmured an endless simple melody.  
But the droplets slipped back to earth  
heavy and ultimately of her world.  
He dropped a feather onto her visage.  
She accepted the gift with  
an effervescent sigh  
pulling it down into her bosom,  
rippling circles of tempered delight  
echoed on her broad shores.  
She cradled the feather,  
sensed the restless, pacing wind,  
and cried great tears incorporated  
into self.  
Winter read the melancholy in  
her motion, bequeathed a chill note  
to Wind's song.  
Wind hovered eager above Water,  
beckoning to her.  
She lifted herself  
wraithlike, twining, flowing  
into the cool air;  
a magical, misty creature  
bridging, for a time,  
their two worlds.